The Sunday School Hymnal AND SERVICE BOOK

223

SCC
5688

4956

32,262

THE

SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL AND SERVICE-BOOK

Compiled and Edited by

CHARLES L. HUTCHINS

Rector of Grace Church Medford

TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHTH THOUSAND

Edition A.

BOSTON, MASS.
THE PARISH CHOIR.
1892.

Prefatory Note.

In compiling this Hymnal and Service-Book, the editor has had in view simply to provide a helpful book for Sunday schools, and one which, in the character and variety of its contents, shall meet the requirements of those who may use it.

Jan. 1, 1881.

Contents.

	PAGE
Morning and Evening Prayer	3
The Litany	10
Short Services for Sunday Schools	16–23
First Service: Opening of the School	16
Second Service: Opening of the School	18
Third Service: Opening of the School	20
Fourth Service: Opening of the School	22
A Closing Service for every Sunday	23
A Short Choral Service	24
The Collects	28
The Canticles and Psalms for Morning and Evening Prayer	43
Occasional Anthems	53
Additional Chants	55
The Ten Selections of Psalms	59
Table of Hymns and Carols	82
Hymns and Carols	83
Index of First Lines	346

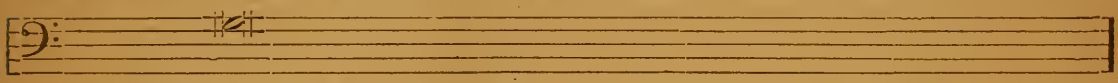
Copyright 1871 and 1881, by
Charles L. Hutchins.

Morning and Evening Prayer.

ARRANGED FOR

CHORAL SERVICE.

The Minister shall begin by reading one or more of the following Sentences of Scripture:



The Lord is in His holy temple; &c.

THE LORD is in His holy temple; Let all the earth keep silence before Him. *Hab.* ii. 20.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, My Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto My Name, and a pure offering; for My Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of hosts. *Mal.* i. 11.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer. *Psalm* xix. 14, 15.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezek.* xviii. 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me. *Psalm* li. 3.

Hide Thy face from my sins; and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psalm* li. 9.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. *Psalm* li. 17.

Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God; for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel* ii. 13.

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in His laws which He set before us. *Dan.* ix. 9, 10.

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in Thine anger, lest Thou bring me to nothing. *Jer.* x. 24, *Psalm* vi. 1.

Repent ye; for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. *St. Matt.* iii. 2.

I will arise, and go to my Father, and will say unto Him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy son. *St. Luke* xv. 18, 19.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O Lord; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalm* cxliii. 2.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 *John* i. 8, 9.

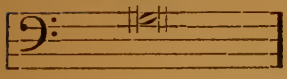
* *At evening Prayer the Minister may say*

Let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty God.—

* *Or else he shall say as followeth,*

Then the Minister shall say,

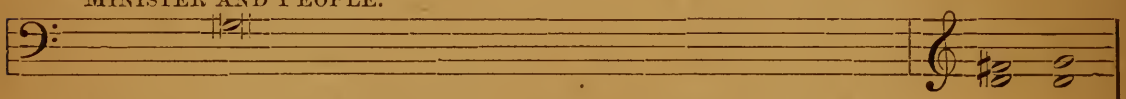
MINISTER.



DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God, our heavenly Father, but confess them, with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by His infinite goodness and mercy. And although we ought, at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together, to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at His hands, to set forth His most worthy praise, to hear His most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying—

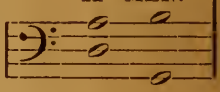
A General Confession, to be said by the whole Congregation, after the Minister, all kneeling.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



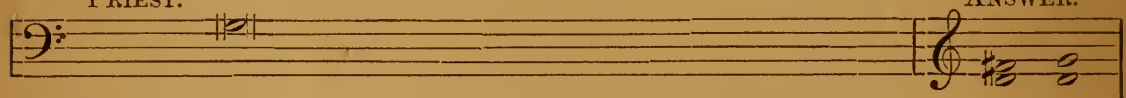
ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done: And we have done those things which we ought not to have done: And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; According to Thy promises declared unto mankind, in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy Holy Name.

A - MEN.



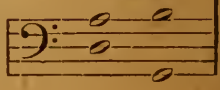
[¶ *The Declaration of Absolution, or Remission of Sins; to be made by the Priest alone, standing; the People still kneeling.*]

PRIEST. ANSWER.



ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, hath given power, and commandment, to His Ministers, to declare and pronounce to His people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all those who truly repent, and unfeignedly believe His holy Gospel. Wherefore let us beseech Him to grant us true repentance, and His Holy Spirit, that those things may please Him which we do at this present; and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to His eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

A - MEN.



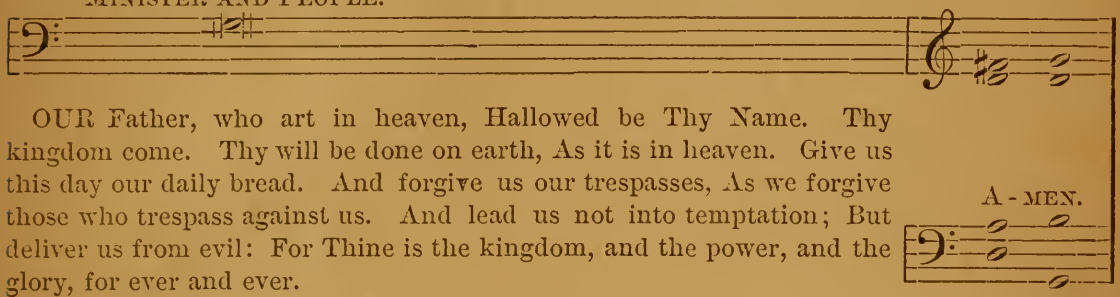
The People shall answer here, and at the end of every Prayer, Amen.

Or this:

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of His great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto Him; Have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall kneel, and say the Lord's Prayer: the People still kneeling, and repeating it with him, both here, and wheresoever else it is used in Divine Service.*

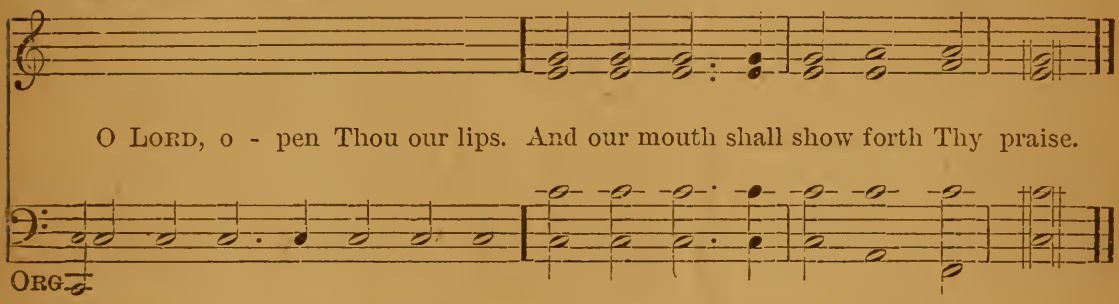
MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say:*

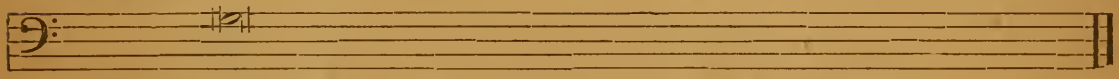
MINISTER. ANSWER.



O LORD, o - pen Thou our lips. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

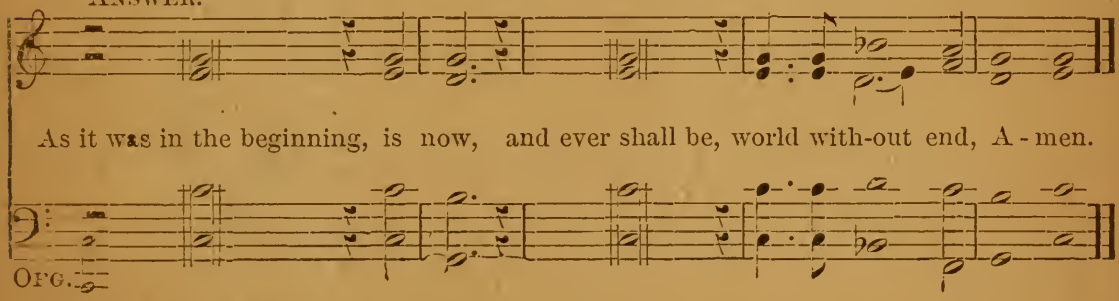
¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

MINISTER.

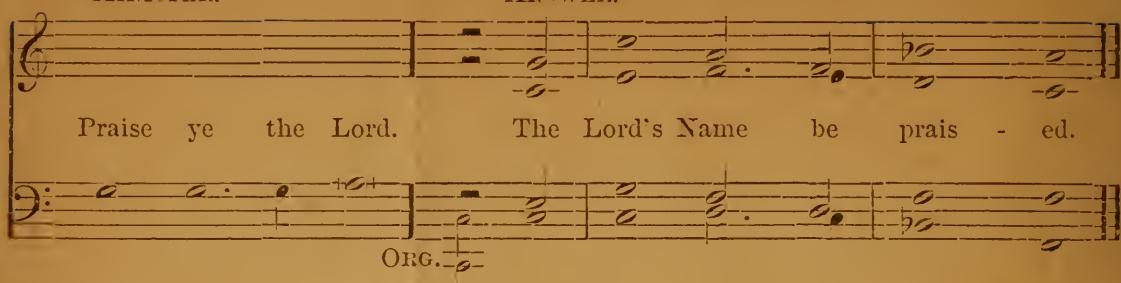


Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

ANSWER.



As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world with-out end, A - men.



¶ *Then, if the Service be* MORNING PRAYER, *shall be sung the Anthem,* VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO, (*page* 43,) *except on those days for which other Anthems are appointed,* (*page* 53, &c.) *After which shall follow one of the* SELECTIONS OF PSALMS, (*page* 59, &c.)

But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, *then shall follow one of the* SELECTIONS OF PSALMS, (*page* 59, &c.)

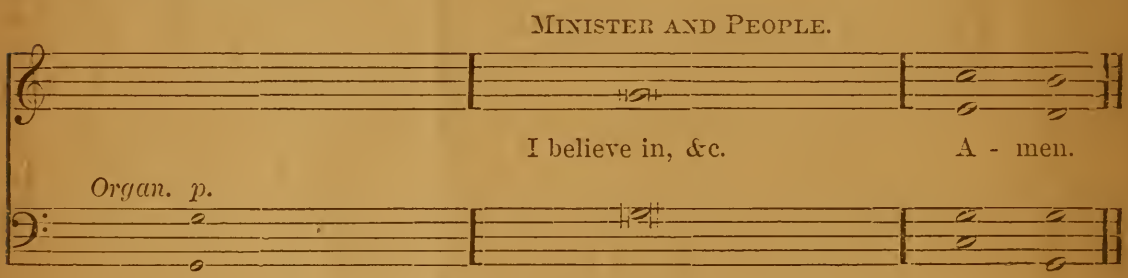
¶ AFTER *the* SELECTION OF PSALMS, *shall be read the* FIRST LESSON, *according to the Table or Calendar. After which, if the Service be* MORNING PRAYER, *shall be sung the* TE DEUM, (*page* 45;) *or the* BENEDICITE, (*page* 46.)

But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, *there shall be sung the* MAGNIFICAT (*page* 49); *or the* CANTATE DOMINO, (*page* 50); *or the* BONUM EST, (*page* 51.)

¶ *Then shall be read the* SECOND LESSON, *as it is appointed. After which, if the Service be* MORNING PRAYER, *shall be sung the* JUBILATE DEO, (*page* 47;) or the BENEDICTUS, (*page* 46.)

But if the Service be EVENING PRAYER, *there shall be sung the* NUNC DIMITTIS (*page* 52); *or the* DEUS MISEREATUR (*page* 53); *or the* BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA, (*page* 54.)

¶ *Then shall be said the* APOSTLES' CREED, *or the* NICENE CREED, *by the Minister and the People, standing.*



APOSTLES' CREED.

I BELIEVE in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into Hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into Heaven; And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST: The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

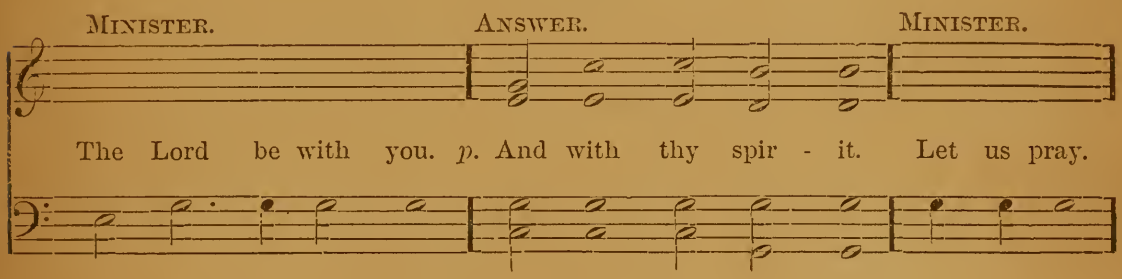
NICENE CREED.

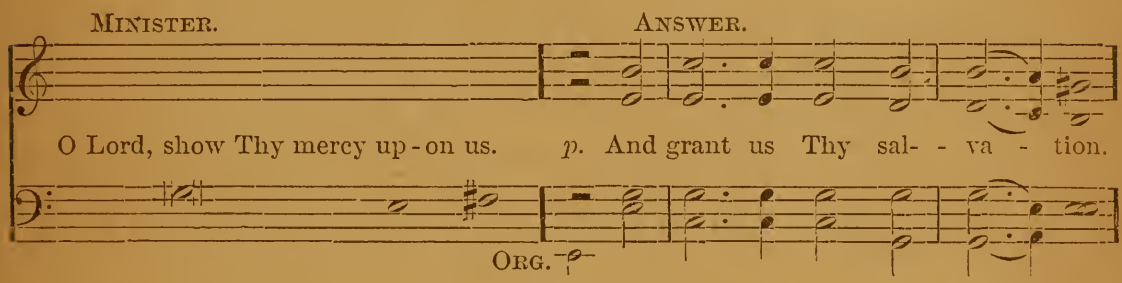
I BELIEVE in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth, and of all things visible and invisible:

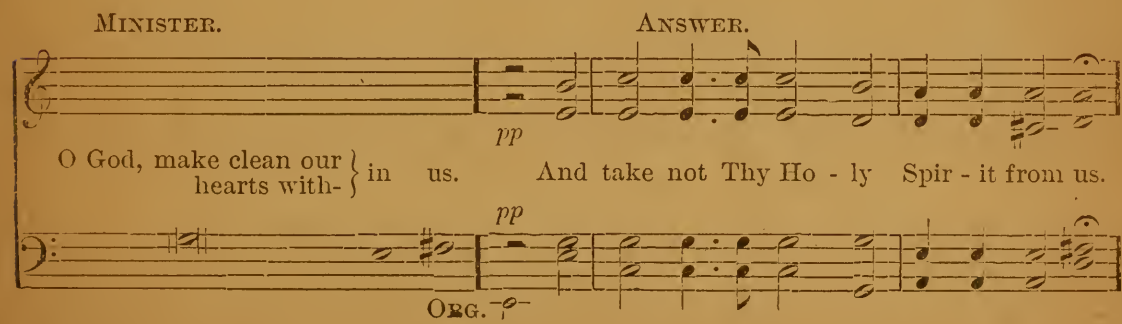
And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son of God; Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father; by Whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: and the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures: And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And He shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and Giver of life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: and I look for the Resurrection of the dead: and the Life of the world to come. Amen.

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing,*



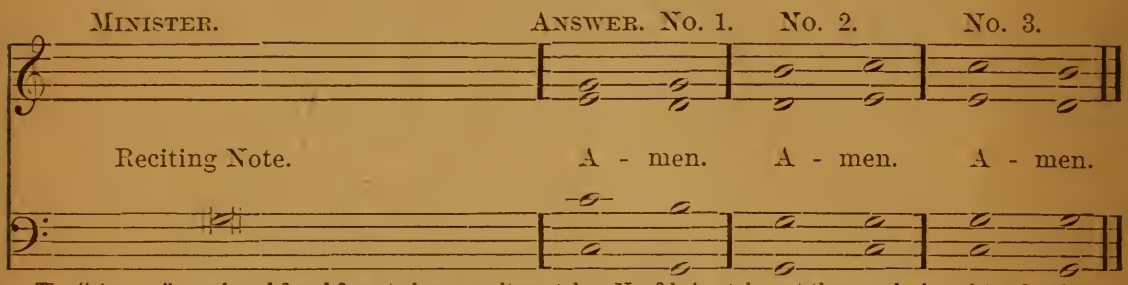




¶ *Then shall follow the* COLLECT FOR THE DAY (*page* 28, *&c.*), *except when the Communion Service is read; and then the Collect for the day shall be omitted here; and after that, the Collects and Prayers following.*

But NOTE, *that if the Service be* MORNING PRAYER, *the* THIRD AND FOURTH *of the* FOLLOWING COLLECTS *are to be* OMITTED, *and the* LITANY, (*page* 10,) *is to be said in its proper place on the appointed days.*

If the Service be EVENING PRAYER, *the* FIRST AND SECOND COLLECTS *are to be* OMITTED.



The "Amens" numbered 2 and 3 are to be sung alternately. No. 2 being taken at the conclusion of the Service.

A Collect for Peace. (ONLY IN MORNING.)

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; defend us, Thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in Thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Collect for Grace. (ONLY IN MORNING.)

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Collect for Peace. (ONLY IN EVENING.)

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

A Collect for Aid against Perils. (ONLY IN EVENING.)

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thine only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

* *Evening Prayer may end here.*

A Prayer for the PRESIDENT *of the* UNITED STATES, *and all in Civil Authority.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; most heartily we beseech Thee, with thy favour to behold and bless Thy servant, THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, *the Governor of this State,* and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *The following Prayers are to be omitted here, when the Litany (page* 10) *is read.*

A Prayer for the Clergy and People.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, send down upon our Bishops and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of Thy grace; and, that they may truly please Thee, pour upon them the continual dew of Thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A Prayer for all Conditions of Men.

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech Thee for all sorts and conditions of men, that Thou wouldest be pleased to make Thy ways known unto them, Thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for Thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to Thy fatherly goodness, all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

A General Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer of S. CHRYSOSTOM.

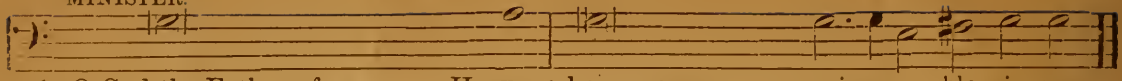
ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 *Cor. xiii.* 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

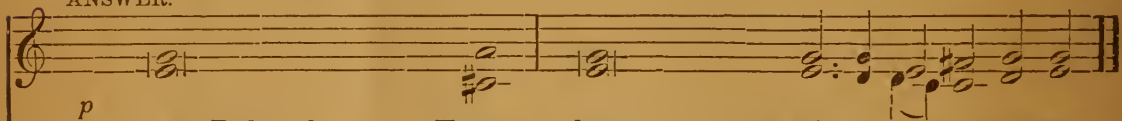
The Litany.

MINISTER.



1. O God the Father, of Heaven: have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin-ners.
2. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin-ners.
3. O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the } Son: have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin-ners.
4. O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one } God: have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin-ners.

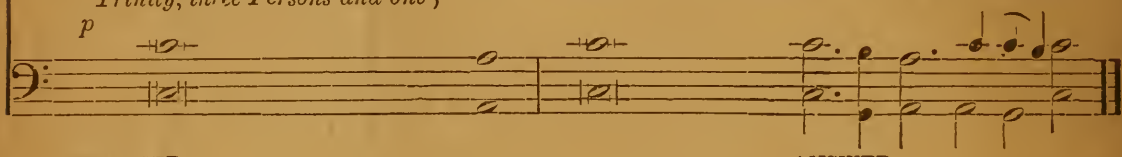
ANSWER.



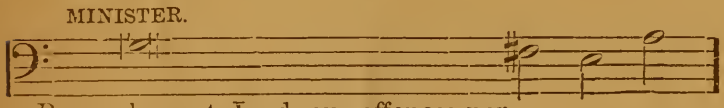
p

1. *O God the Father, of Heaven: have mercy upon us mis - er - a - ble sin-ners.*
2. *O God the Son, Redeemer of the world: have mercy upon us mis - er - a - ble sin-ners.*
3. *O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the } Son: have mercy upon us mis - er - a - ble sin-ners.*
4. *O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three Persons and one } God: have mercy upon us mis - er - a - ble sin-ners.*

p

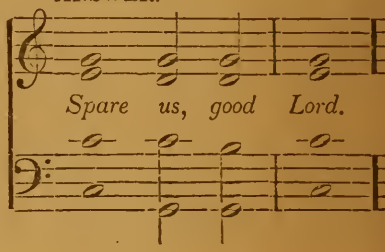


MINISTER.



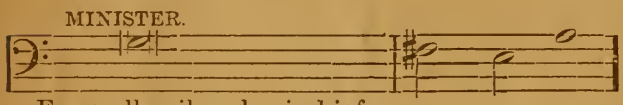
Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins; spare us, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy most precious blood, and be not angry with..... us for ever.

ANSWER.



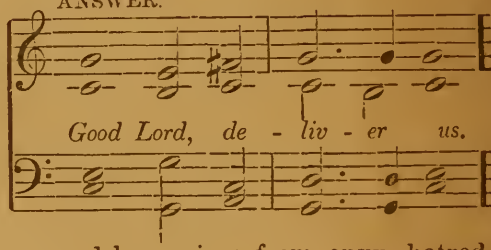
Spare us, good Lord.

MINISTER.



From all evil and mischief; from sin; from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from Thy wrath, and from everlast - - ing dam-nation.

ANSWER.



Good Lord, de - liv - er us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all unchari- | ta-ble-ness, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, | and the devil, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from | sud-den death, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

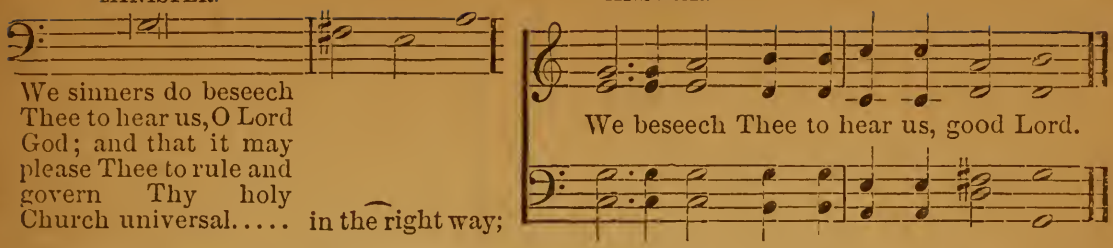
From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of Thy Word | and Commandment, *Good Lord deliver us.*

By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation; by Thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by Thy Baptism, Fasting, | and Temp-tation, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by Thy Cross and Passion: by Thy precious Death and Burial; by Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the | Holy Ghost, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the | day of judgment, *Good Lord, deliver us.*

MINISTER. ANSWER.



That it may please Thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers, and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to | main-tain truth;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show | it ac-cordingly;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to send forth labourers | into thine harvest;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to bless and keep | all Thy people;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give to all nations unity, | peace, and concord;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give us an heart to love and fear Thee, and diligently to live after | Thy com-mandments;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give to all Thy people increase of grace to hear meekly Thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits | of the Spirit;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and | are de-ceived;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and | tri-bu-lation;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children; and to show Thy pity upon all prison- | ers and captives;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate | and oppressed;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to have mercy up- | on all men;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to | turn their hearts;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

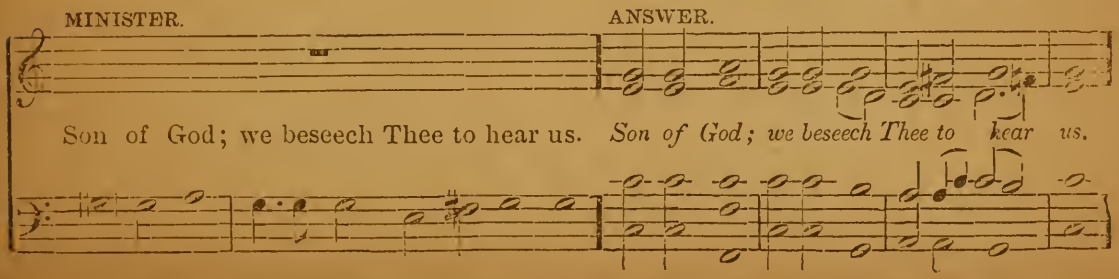
That it may please Thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we | may en-joy them;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give us true repentence; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to Thy | ho-ly Word;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

MINISTER. ANSWER.



MINISTER. ANSWER.

Grant us Thy peace.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins....of the world; Grant us Thy peace.

Grant us Thy peace.

MINISTER. ANSWER.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the } sins of the world; *Have mer-cy up-on us, have mer-cy up-on us.*

¶ The Minister may, at his discretion, omit all that follows, to the Prayer, "We humbly beseech Thee, O Father," &c.

MINISTER. ANSWER.

O Christ, hear us. *O Christ, hear us.*

MINISTER. ANSWER.

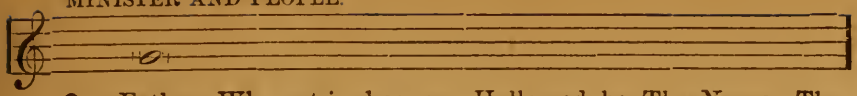
Lord, have mer-cy up-on us. *Lord, have mer - cy up - on.... us.*

Christ, have mer-cy up-on us. *Christ, have mer - cy up - on.... us.*

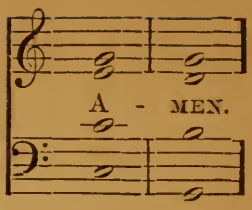
MINISTER. ANSWER.

Lord, have mercy upon us. *Lord, have mer - cy up - on.. ..... us.*

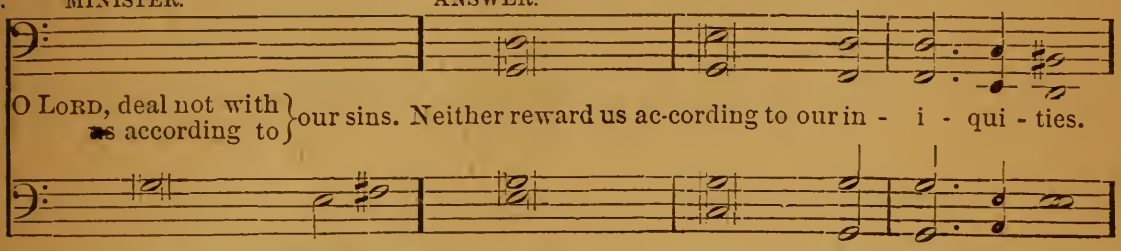
MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



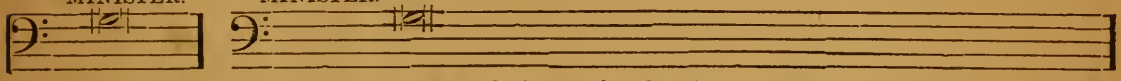
Our Father, Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. AMEN.



MINISTER. ANSWER.



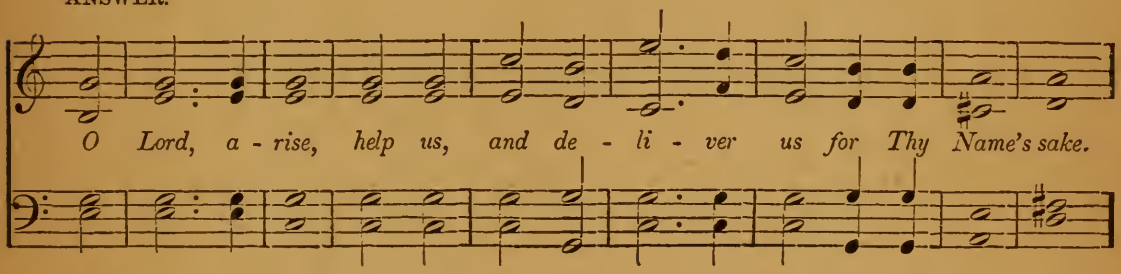
MINISTER. MINISTER.



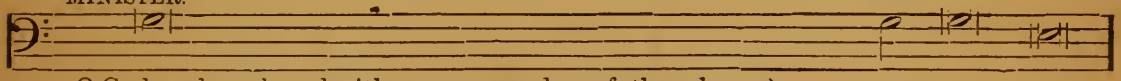
Let us pray.

O GOD, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; mercifully assist our prayers which we make before Thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by Thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we Thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ANSWER.

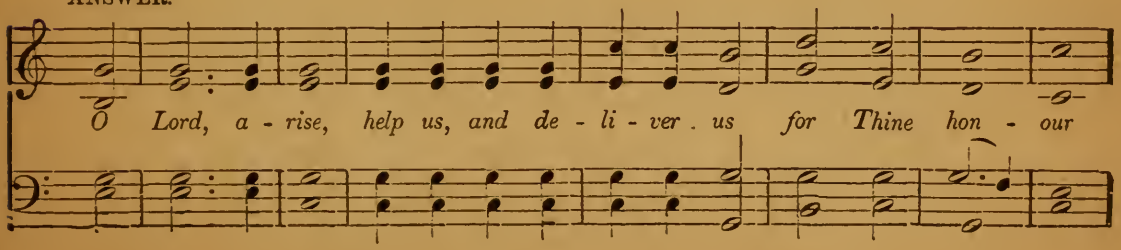


MINISTER.



O God, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have declared unto us, the noble works that Thou didst in their days, and in the old time ..... be - fore them.

ANSWER.



MINISTER.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

ANSWER.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

MINISTER. ANSWER.

From our enemies defend us, O CHRIST. *Gra-cious-ly look up-on our af-flic-tions.*

MINISTER. ANSWER.

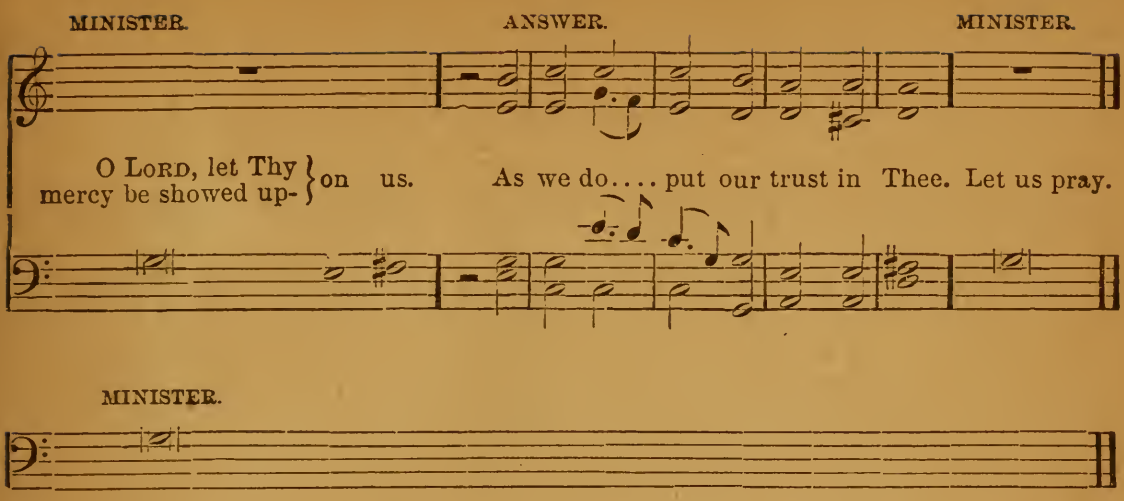
With pity behold the sorrows of our hearts. *Mer-ci-ful-ly for-give the sins of Thy peo-ple.*

MINISTER. ANSWER.

Favourably with mercy hear our prayers. O *Son of Da-vid, have mer-cy up-on us.*

MINISTER. ANSWER.

Both now and ever vouchsafe to hear us, O CHRIST. *Graciously hear us,* O CHRIST; *gra-ciously hear us, O Lord Christ.*

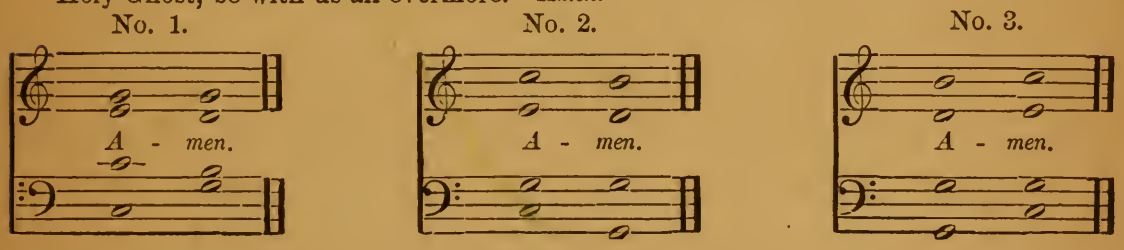


WE humbly beseech Thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of Thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant, that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy, and evermore serve Thee in holiness and pureness of living, to Thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but, above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteouness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*



HERE ENDETH THE LITANY.

Short Services for Sunday Schools.

First Service.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[*All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:*]

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. *Amen.*

Versicle. — Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the LORD.

Response. — *And He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths.*

V. — The path of the just is as the shining light.

R. — *That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.*

V. — While ye have light, believe in the light.

R. — *That ye may be the children of the light.*

V. — Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

V. — O LORD, open Thou our lips.

R. — *And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.*

V. — O GOD, make speed to save us.

R. — *O Lord, make haste to help us.*

[*All standing.*]

V. — GLORY be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

R. — *As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

V. — This is the day which the LORD hath made.

R. — *Let us rejoice and be glad in it.*

[*Then may follow a Lesson, which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any other brief passage of Holy Scripture.*]

[*Then may be sung a Psalm, or a Hymn.*]

[*All standing.*]

I BELIEVE in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only SON our LORD; Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; The Holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

[*All standing.*]

V. — All thy children shall be taught of Thee.

R. — *And great shall be the peace of thy children.*

V. — Like as a father pitieth his own children.

R. — *Even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear Him.*

V. — The LORD be with you.

R. — *And with thy spirit.*

V. — Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

[*Then after the Collect for the Day* (*p. 28, &c.*), *may follow one or more of these Prayers.*]

BLESSED be Thou, O LORD, for giving us this Holy Day of Rest, for appointing one day in seven to be Thine own — to be spent in learning our Christian duty, in hearing Thy blessed Word, and in worshipping Thee in Thy holy Church. Help us, O LORD, to turn away our thoughts from pleasure, folly, and worldly cares, and teach us to join in Thy service with delight; and to be serious and attentive — and may Thy Holy Spirit be with us this day in our goings out and comings in, for JESUS CHRIST'S sake. *Amen.*

O LORD Most High, who art our life, our strength and joy, our ever present helper and defender, we come to confess our sins before Thee, and to pray for what we need. Give us the mind which was in CHRIST JESUS our LORD. Make us gentle and obedient, loving, brave, and true. Keep our childhood holy, and our youth pure and good, so that the longer we live we may grow more and more into the likeness of the perfect man. Thou knowest our temptations, Heavenly FATHER: help us to watch against them, and to win the victory over them, remembering that Thou hast promised to those who are faithful unto death a crown of life. Pity our weakness, O LORD, for we are Thy children and the work of Thy hands; Thou hast called us by our names; we are Thine. Send down upon us, for our present need, the dew of Thy heavenly grace. Bless us in the work before us now. Make us quick to learn and eager to be taught; may the good seed of Thy Word, planted in our hearts to-day, bring forth abundant fruit in days to come. Thou hast made our bodies the temples of Thy presence; may our lives show forth Thy praise. LORD, hear our prayer, and let our cry come unto Thee for the sake of Thy dear Son, our SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST. *Amen.*

KEEP us in Thy fold, O Thou Shepherd of Israel, and lead us forth continually by the green pastures and the still waters, till, supported by Thy rod and staff, we pass through the dark valley of the shadow of death, fearing no evil, for Thou art with us, and enter Thy Courts of Light and Joy, there to dwell with Thee for ever. *Amen.*

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who didst sit lowly in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions; grant unto us, Thy servants, both aptness to teach, and willingness to learn Thy blessed will; who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. *Amen.*

THE LORD bless us and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace. *Amen.*

Second Service.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[*All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:*]

In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. *Amen.*

Versicle. — Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

Response. — *The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.*

V. — Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

R. — *By taking heed thereto according to Thy Word.*

V. — Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of Me.

R. — *Open Thou mine eyes, that I may see wondrous things out of Thy law.*

V. — O LORD, Thou hast searched me and known me.

R. — *Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising; Thou understandest my thoughts afar off.*

V. — Thou compassest my path, and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

R. — *For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but Thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.*

V. — Search me, O LORD, and know my heart, try me, and know my thoughts.

R. — *And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.*

V. — Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

R. — *As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.* *Amen.*

[*Then may follow a short Lesson from Holy Scripture.*]

[*Then may be sung one of the Psalms, or a Hymn.*]

[*Then shall be said, all standing,*]

I BELIEVE in GOD, the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in JESUS CHRIST, His only SON, our LORD; Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; The Holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

V. — The LORD be with you.

R. — *And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation: But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

[*Then after the Collect for the Day (p. 28, &c.), may follow one or more of these Prayers.*]

O LORD, most gracious SAVIOUR, who, as on this day, didst rise again from the dead, raise up our souls unto newness of life, granting us repentance from dead works, and transforming us in the likeness of Thy Resurrection. *Amen.*

O LORD GOD, we humbly beseech Thee to direct our thoughts and prayers this day: purify our hearts from every evil and false imagination, and may no vain and worldly desires have their abode in us. Keep us from all wandering looks and ways, from an undevout mind, and careless prayers. Let the Voice of Thy Love enter into our souls, that we may study Thy Word with reverence and holy fear, with fervour and delight. O GOD, Thou seest us: help us to look up unto Thee; for the sake of Thy SON, JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

O GREAT and gracious God, do Thou look down with mercy and love on this school; if Thou be with us, none can be against us. Bless us each and all in our several stations, and enable us humbly and conscientiously to fulfil those duties which Thou hast entrusted to us, not with eye-service as men-pleasers, but in singleness of heart serving Thee. Do Thou make us to live in unity one with another, and in peace with all men. May we seek the good of one another rather than of ourselves, remembering that we are not our own, but bought with a price. O God, may Thy Name be hallowed, not only with our lips, but in our lives, and Thy Will be done with all our heart and with all our strength. So shall Thy blessing be with us for Christ's sake. *Amen.*

O GOD, who didst reveal Thyself to Thy Prophet Samuel while he was yet a child; grant unto us, Thy children, the knowledge of Thy will, that we may ever walk in Thy commandments, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

THE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Third Service.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[*All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:*]

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Versicle. — Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God.

Response. — *And every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.*

V. — For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son.

R. — *That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.*

V. — Beloved, if God so loved us.

R. — *We ought also to love one another.*

[*Here may follow a Lesson from Holy Scripture.*]

[*Then shall be read the following, all standing.*]

Versicle. — Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Response. — *Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.*

V. — Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.

R. — *Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.*

V. — Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

R. — *Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.*

V. — Blessed are the peace-makers; for they shall be called the children of God.

R. — *Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

V. — Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

R. — *As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.*

[*Then may be sung a Psalm or Hymn.*]

[*Then shall be said, all standing,*]

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth:
And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate. Was crucified. dead, and buried; He descended into hell, The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. — Glory be to Thee, O LORD, who on this day didst rise from the dead.

Response. — *That we might rise at the last day, and live for ever.*

V. — Glory be to Thee, O LORD, who on this day didst send down upon Thy faithful people the light of Thy HOLY SPIRIT.

R. — *May that Spirit help us at all times to love, obey, and please Thee.*

V. — The LORD be with you.

R. — *And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

[*Then after the Collect for the Day* (*p. 28, &c.*), *may follow one or more of these Prayers.*]

O LORD JESUS, our merciful REDEEMER, who didst call children to Thee, and didst take them in Thine arms and bless them; give Thy blessing to us also, we beseech Thee, this day, and through the whole course of our lives. Grant that we may ever love Thee above all things, and with our whole hearts; and that we may earnestly seek after that happiness for which we were created. Bless our dear parents, relations, teachers, pastors, and benefactors; preserve them from all evil, and direct them to all good; and grant that we may meet in Thy eternal kingdom; and to Thee, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, shall be all praise. *Amen.*

BLESSED LORD, who hast given us a new commandment that we should love one another as Thou hast loved us, and hast taught us that where envy and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work, give us grace to be kindly affectioned, and to love one another with a pure heart. Put far from us all anger and evil speaking, that we may obtain the blessing of the peace-makers, and walk in love, even as Thou hast loved us; through Thy merits, O blessed SAVIOUR and REDEEMER. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL FATHER, do Thou enable us day by day to increase in wisdom and holiness. May we never forget that Thine eye is always upon us, and that Thou art about our path, and art acquainted with all our ways. Enable us to resist the sins that we deplore, and to strive to do those things that Thou wouldest have done. O God, may Thy HOLY SPIRIT never leave our hearts, but guide us continually and lead us into all truth, for our SAVIOUR'S sake. *Amen.*

THE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Fourth Service.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[*All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say:*]

Versicle. — If ye then be risen with CHRIST, seek those things which are above.

Response. — *Where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.*

V. — Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

R. — *For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.*

V. — When CHRIST, who is our life, shall appear.

R. — *Then shall we also appear with Him in glory.*

[*Then may be sung one of the Canticles or Psalms. Then may follow a Lesson, which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any other short passage of Scripture. Then may follow a Hymn.*]

Then shall be said:

V. — The LORD be with you.

R. — *And with thy spirit.*

V. — Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

[*Then after the Collect for the Day (p. 28, &c.), may follow one or more of these Prayers.*]

ALMIGHTY and everlasting GOD, the Giver of every good and perfect gift, send Thy blessing, we beseech Thee, on all who teach in this school, and so strengthen them by the grace of Thy HOLY SPIRIT, that they may build up in the faith and love of Thy dear SON those for whom He died and rose again: through the same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting GOD, heavenly FATHER, we give Thee humble thanks that Thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of Thy grace and faith in Thee. Increase this knowledge, and confirm this faith in us evermore. Give Thy HOLY SPIRIT to these children; that they, being born again, and being made heirs of everlasting salvation, through our LORD JESUS CHRIST, may continue Thy servants, and attain Thy promises; through the same our LORD JESUS CHRIST Thy SON, who liveth and reigneth, with Thee and the HOLY SPIRIT, now and for ever. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting GOD, who makest us both to will and to do those things that are good and acceptable unto Thy divine Majesty; we make our humble supplications unto Thee for these Thy children. Let Thy fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over them; let Thy HOLY SPIRIT ever be with them; and so lead them in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end they may obtain everlasting life; through our LORD JESUS CHRIST, who, with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, liveth and reigneth, ever One GOD, world without end. *Amen.*

THE LORD bless us and keep us. The LORD make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The LORD lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace. *Amen.*

A Closing Service

FOR EVERY SUNDAY.

[*The Service shall begin with*]

A Hymn.

[*Then shall be said*]

V. — Let Thy merciful kindness, O LORD, be upon us.

R. — *As we do put our trust in Thee.*

V. — Let us pray.

[*Then, all kneeling, shall be said, unless it has been previously said in the Opening Service, the Collect for the Day.* pp. 28, &c.]

[*Then may follow any other of the Collects, and the following Prayer.*]

WE thank Thee, O LORD, for this Thy Holy Day, and for all the blessings which it brings us ; and we beseech Thee of Thy great goodness, that these days which bear Thy Name may never cease to be unto us as days of heaven upon earth, and lights to guide us from earth to heaven. Give us, we pray Thee, some work to do for Thee during the week upon which we have now entered ; and whatever it be, may we do it with all our might. In all our duties and employments, in the least as in the greatest, let us be mindful of Thy Presence, that it may be seen by our ways and behaviour whose we are. Lord, we are Thine : let us not grieve Thee, nor do hurt to others, by our faithlessness. Restrain all that is evil in us, and strengthen and confirm what is Thine own; for our SAVIOUR'S sake. *Amen.*

[*The following Prayer may be used if the Sunday School precedes the Church Service.*]

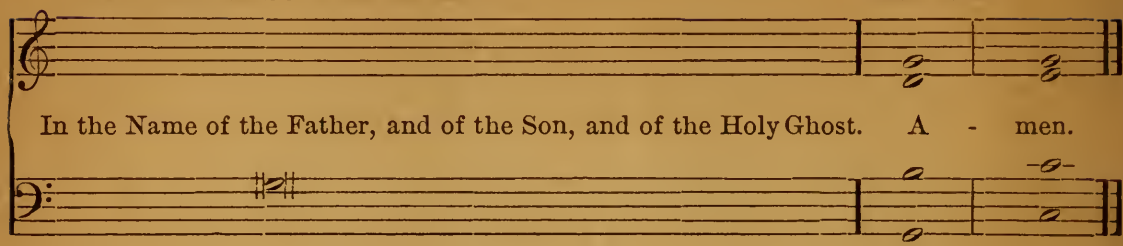
O LORD, we beseech Thee let Thy Presence be with us in Thy House of Prayer, that it may be unto us a sanctuary of strength and beauty. Let Thy Spirit descend upon us, that our hearts may be filled with pure and holy worship, until at last, of Thine infinite mercy, it is granted unto us to enter Thy Temple above, to live in Thy Presence, and to give Thee praise for ever. *Amen.*

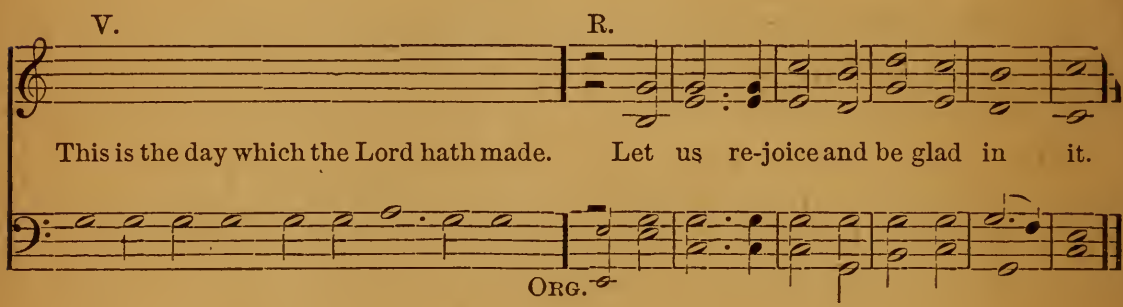
MAY the Almighty and merciful LORD, the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST, bless us, and defend us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life. *Amen.*

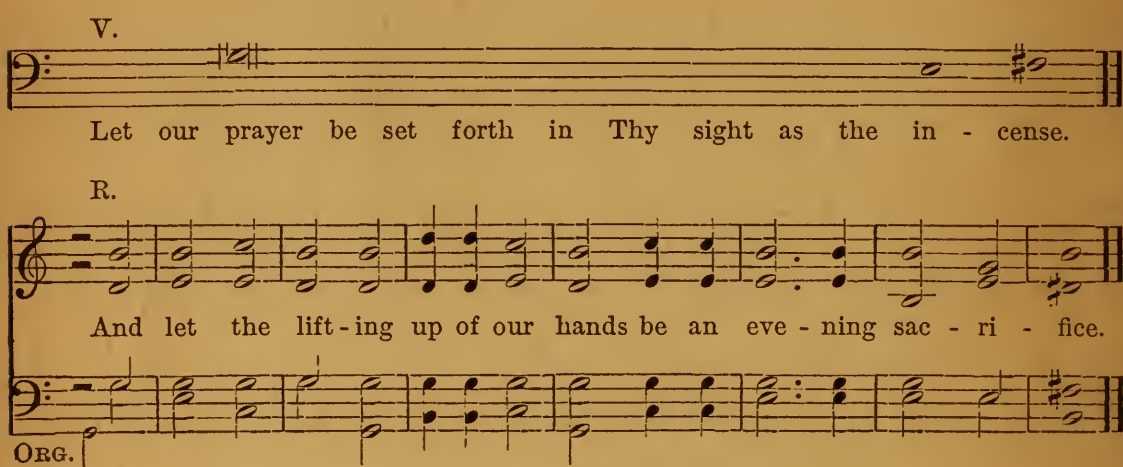
A Short Choral Service.

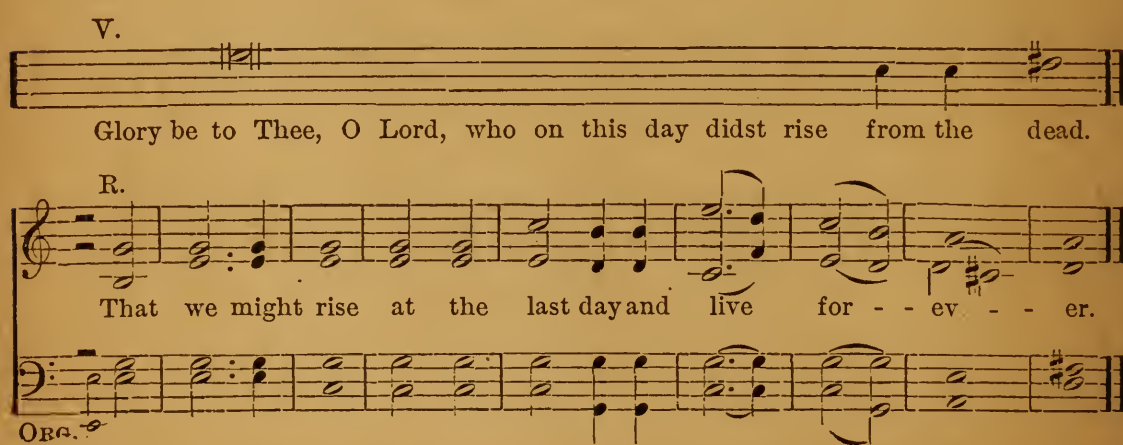
[*All standing.*]

MINISTER OR SUPERINTENDENT. RESPONSE.









V. V. *All kneeling.* R.

Let us pray. O Lord, open Thou our lips; And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

V. R.

O God make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

ORG.

V. R.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

A - MEN.

V. *All standing.*

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

R.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world with-out end, A - men.

ORG.

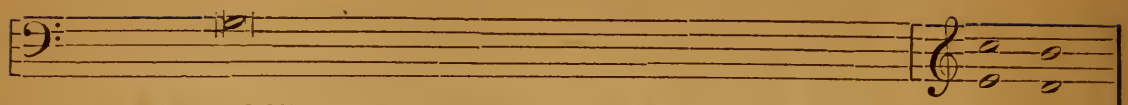
V. R.

Praise ye the Lord. The Lord's Name be prais - ed.

ORG.

(*Then may follow a Lesson from Holy Scripture, or a Psalm.*)

(Then shall be sung the Apostles' Creed, by all, standing.)

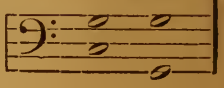


I BELIEVE in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth:

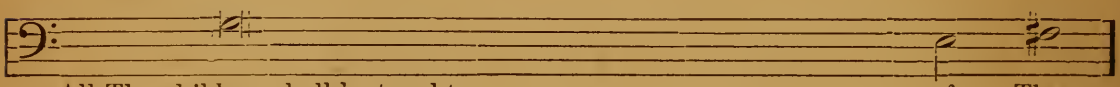
And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into Hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into Heaven; And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; The Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting.

A - MEN.

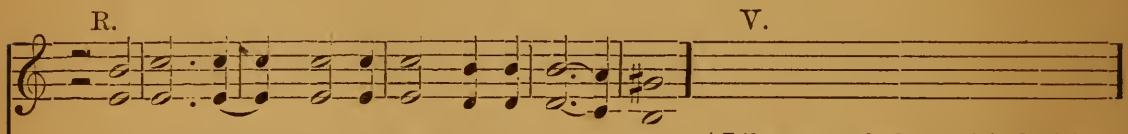


VERSICLE.

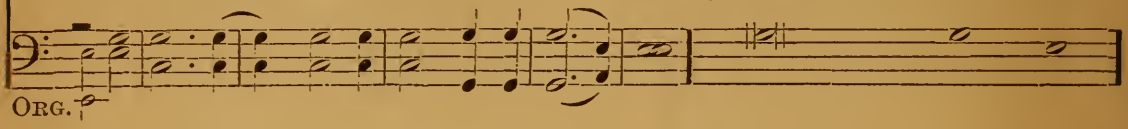


All Thy children shall be taught of Thee.

R. V.

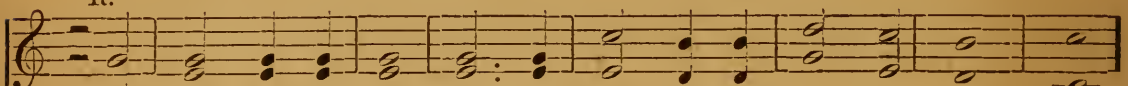


And great shall be the peace of Thy chil - dren. { Like as a father pitieth his own chil - dren.

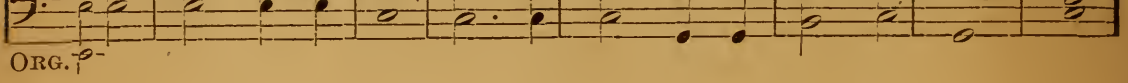


ORG.

R.

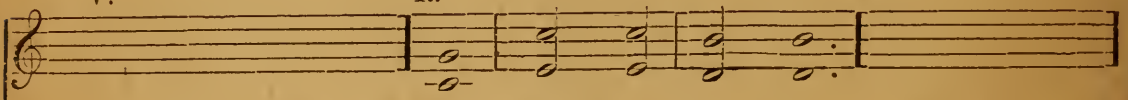


Even so is the Lord mer - ci - ful un - to them that fear Him.

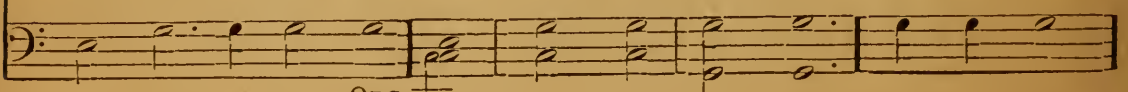


ORG.

V. R. V.

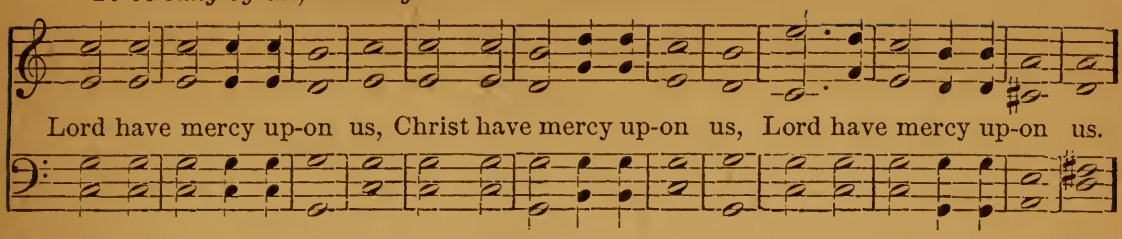


The Lord be with you. And with thy spi - rit. Let us pray.

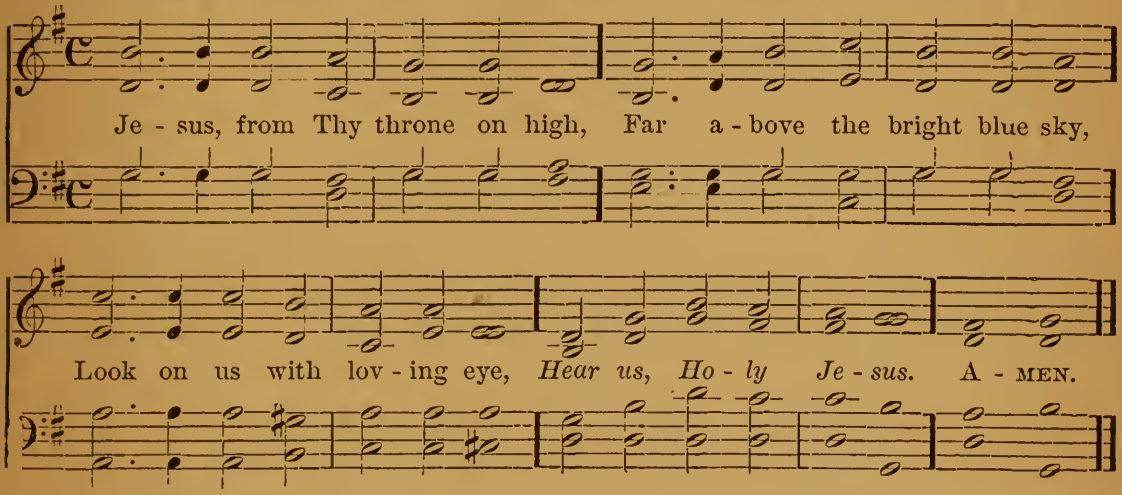


ORG.

To be sung by all, kneeling.



Here may follow, at the discretion of the Minister, any Prayers, the following Litany Hymn, or any of the Litany Hymns (Hy. 455.) in the accompanying Hymnal.



2
Little children need not fear,
When they know that Thou art near,
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3
Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4
Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5
Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn, and when we pray.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6
Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7
May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

8
May we grow from day to day
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

9
May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

10
May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

11
Jesus, whom we hope to see,
Calling us in heaven to be,
Happy evermore with Thee,
Hear us, Holy Jesus. AMEN.

The Collects.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Preparation for Judgment.

ALMIGHTY GOD, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *This Collect is to be repeated every day with the other Collects in Advent, until Christmas-day.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Love of God's Word.

BLESSED LORD, who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of Thy Holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which Thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For the Clergy and People.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, who at Thy first coming didst send Thy messenger to prepare Thy way before Thee; grant that the ministers and stewards of Thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready Thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that at Thy second coming to judge the world we may be found an acceptable people in Thy sight, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

For Grace and Guidance.

O LORD, raise up, we pray Thee, Thy power, and come among us, and with great might succour us; that whereas, through our sins and wickedness, we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us, Thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us; through the satisfaction of Thy Son our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

CHRISTMAS-DAY, AND THE SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS-DAY.

For Renovation.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast given us Thy only begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure Virgin; grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who madest Thy blessed Son to be circumcised, and obedient to the law for man; grant us the true circumcision of the Spirit; that, our hearts, and all our members, being mortified from all worldly and carnal lusts, we may in all things obey Thy blessed will; through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Purity of Heart and Life.

THE EPIPHANY, OR THE MANIFESTATION OF CHRIST TO THE GENTILES.

O GOD, who by the leading of a star didst manifest Thy only begotten Son to the Gentiles; mercifully grant that we, who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Enjoyment of God in Heaven.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Grace and Guidance.

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; mercifully hear the supplications of Thy people, and grant us Thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Peace.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth Thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Help in Trouble or Danger.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Protection against Dangers and Adversities.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

O LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and Household continually in Thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of Thy heavenly grace, may evermore be defended by Thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Protection of the Church.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

O GOD, whose blessed Son was manifested that He might destroy the works of the devil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life; grant us, we beseech Thee, that, having this hope, we may purify ourselves, even as He is pure; that, when He shall appear again with power and great glory, we may be made like unto Him in His eternal and glorious kingdom; where with Thee, O Father, and Thee, O Holy Ghost, He liveth and reigneth, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For Purity.

THE SUNDAY CALLED SEPTUAGESIMA, OR THE THIRD SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Pardon. O LORD, we beseech Thee favourably to hear the prayers of Thy people; that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by Thy goodness, for the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY CALLED SEXAGESIMA, OR THE SECOND SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Defence against Adversity. O LORD GOD, who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do; mercifully grant that by Thy power we may be defended against all adversity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY CALLED QUINQUAGESIMA, OR THE NEXT SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Love. O LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; send Thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee. Grant this for Thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

THE FIRST DAY OF LENT, COMMONLY CALLED ASH-WEDNESDAY.

For Contrition. ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent; create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

For Abstinence. O LORD, who for our sake didst fast forty days and forty nights; give us grace to use such abstinence, that, our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey Thy godly motions in righteousness, and true holiness, to Thy honour and glory, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

For Defence in Trouble or Danger. ALMIGHTY GOD, who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves; keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

For Deliverance from Enemies. WE BESEECH THEE, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of Thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty, to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of Thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For Pardon.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

WE BESEECH THEE, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon Thy people; that by Thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Guidance and Protection.

THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of Thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility; mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Humility and Patience.

GOOD FRIDAY.

ALMIGHTY GOD, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross, who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For Mercy through the Cross of Christ.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before Thee for all estates of men in Thy Holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve Thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For the whole Church.

O MERCIFUL GOD, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that Thou hast made, nor desirest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, Infidels, and Heretics; and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of Thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to Thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one Shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For the Conversion of the Heathen.

EASTER-EVEN.

GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of Thy blessed Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, so by continual mortifying our corrupt affections we may be buried with Him; and that through the grave and gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrection; for His merits, who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Burial and Resurrection with Christ.

EASTER-DAY.

For Grace and Guidance.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who through Thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; we humbly beseech Thee, that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Purity of Heart and Life.

ALMIGHTY FATHER, who hast given Thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve Thee in pureness of living and truth; through the merits of the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For the Imitation of Christ.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast given Thine only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin, and also an ensample of godly life; give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that His inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavour ourselves to follow the blessed steps of His most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Sincerity.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who showest to them that are in error the light of Thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; grant unto all those who are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion, that they may avoid those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Love of God and His Laws.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; grant unto Thy people, that they may love the thing which Thou commandest, and desire that which Thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For the Direction of the Holy Spirit.

O LORD, from whom all good things do come; grant to us Thy humble servants, that by Thy holy inspiration we may think those things that are good, and by Thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE ASCENSION-DAY.

For Heavenly Mindedness.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe Thy only-begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ to have ascended into the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION-DAY.

For the Comfort of the Holy Ghost.

O GOD the King of glory, who hast exalted Thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto Thy kingdom in heaven; we beseech Thee, leave us not comfortless; but send to us Thine Holy Ghost to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

WHIT-SUNDAY.

For Right Judgment in All Things.

O GOD, who as at this time didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit; grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort; through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

TRINITY-SUNDAY.

For Steadfastness in the Faith.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us Thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the divine Majesty to worship the Unity; we beseech Thee that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Grace and Guidance.

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in Thee; mercifully accept our prayers: and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy grace, that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Protection of God's Providence.

O LORD, who never failest to help and govern those whom Thou dost bring up in Thy steadfast fear and love; keep us, we beseech Thee, under the protection of Thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Protection in Danger or Trouble.

O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom Thou hast given an hearty desire to pray, may, by Thy mighty aid, be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For God's Protection and Guidance.

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in Thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy; that, Thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Peace of the Church.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Love of God and His Laws.

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding; pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Love of God.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things; graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Defence against all Evil.

O GOD, whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; we humbly beseech Thee, to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which are profitable for us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Fruitfulness in Good Works.

GRANT to us, Lord, we beseech Thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without Thee, may by Thee be enabled to live according to Thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

LET Thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of Thy humble servants; and that they may obtain their petitions make them to ask such things as shall please Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Grace to do good.

O GOD, who declarest Thy Almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity; mercifully grant unto us such a measure of Thy grace, that we, running the way of Thy commandments, may obtain Thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Pardon of Sin.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, out through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord.

Amen.

THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Fruitfulness in Good Works.

THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and, that we may obtain that which Thou dost promise, make us to love that which Thou dost command; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Love of God and His Laws.

THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

KEEP, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy Church with Thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without Thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by Thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Defence against all Evil.

THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O LORD, we beseech Thee; let Thy continual pity cleanse and defend Thy Church; and, because it cannot continue in safety without Thy succour, preserve it evermore by Thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Defence of the Church.

THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LORD, we pray Thee that Thy grace may always prevent and follow us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Fruitfulness in Good Works.

THE EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LORD, we beseech Thee, grant Thy people grace to withstand the temptations of the world, the flesh and the devil; and with pure hearts and minds to follow Thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Strength to resist Temptation.

THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O GOD, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee; mercifully grant that Thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Direction of the Holy Spirit.

THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of Thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech Thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things which Thou commandest; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Protection in Trouble and Danger.

THE TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Pardon of Sin.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Peace of the Church.

LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy household the Church in continual godliness; that through Thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve Thee in good works, to the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

O GOD, our refuge and strength, who art the author of all godliness; be ready, we beseech Thee, to hear the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Pardon of Sin.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, absolve Thy people from their offences; that through Thy bountiful goodness we may all be delivered from the bands of those sins, which by our frailty we have committed. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

THE TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Fruitfulness in Good Works.

STIR UP, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the wills of Thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may by Thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT ANDREW'S DAY.

For Ready Obedience to God's Will.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who didst give such grace unto Thy holy Apostle Saint Andrew, that he readily obeyed the calling of Thy Son Jesus Christ, and followed Him without delay; grant unto us all, that we, being called by Thy holy Word, may forthwith give up ourselves obediently to fulfil Thy holy commandments; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT THOMAS THE APOSTLE.

For Steadfastness in the Faith.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, who, for the greater confirmation of the faith, didst suffer Thy holy Apostle Thomas to be doubtful in Thy Son's Resurrection; grant us so perfectly, and without all doubt, to believe in Thy Son Jesus Christ, that our faith in Thy sight may never be reproved. Hear us, O Lord, through the same Jesus Christ, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

SAINT STEPHEN'S DAY.

For the Imitation of the Saints.

GRANT, O Lord, that, in all our sufferings here upon earth for the testimony of Thy truth, we may steadfastly look up to heaven, and by faith behold the glory that shall be revealed; and, being filled with the Holy Ghost, may learn to love and bless our persecutors by the example of Thy first martyr Saint Stephen, who prayed for his murderers to Thee, O blessed Jesus, who standest at the right hand of God to succour all those who suffer for Thee, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.

For the Guidance of the Church.

MERCIFUL Lord, we beseech Thee to cast Thy bright beams of light upon Thy Church, that it being instructed by the doctrine of Thy blessed Apostle and Evangelist Saint John, may so walk in the light of Thy truth, that it may at length attain to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

For Purity of Life.

O ALMIGHTY God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths; mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL.

For Obedience to the Doctrine of the Gospel.

O GOD, who, through the preaching of the blessed Apostle Saint Paul, hast caused the light of the Gospel to shine throughout the world; grant, we beseech Thee, that we, having his wonderful conversion in remembrance, may show forth our thankfulness unto Thee for the same, by following the holy doctrine which he taught; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE, COMMONLY CALLED THE PURIFICATION OF SAINT MARY THE VIRGIN.

For Purity of Heart.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, we humbly beseech Thy Majesty, that as Thy only begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in substance of our flesh, so we may be presented unto Thee with pure and clean hearts, by the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT MATTHIAS'S DAY.

For the Fitness of Ministers.

O ALMIGHTY God, who into the place of the traitor Judas didst choose Thy faithful servant Matthias to be of the number of the twelve Apostles; grant that Thy Church, being alway preserved from false Apostles, may be ordered and guided by faithful and true pastors; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

For the Benefits of Christ's Death.

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, pour Thy grace into our hearts; that as we have known the Incarnation of Thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an angel, so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought unto the glory of His Resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT MARK'S DAY.

For Steadfastness in the Faith.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast instructed Thy holy Church with the heavenly doctrine of Thy Evangelist Saint Mark; give us grace that, being not like children carried away with every blast of vain doctrine, we may be established in the truth of Thy holy Gospel; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES'S DAY.

For Grace and Guidance.

O ALMIGHTY God, whom truly to know is everlasting life; grant us perfectly to know Thy Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life; that, following the steps of Thy holy Apostles, Saint Philip and Saint James, we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT BARNABAS THE APOSTLE.

For the Manifold Gifts of the Holy Ghost.

O LORD God Almighty, who didst endue Thy holy Apostle Barnabas with singular gifts of the Holy Ghost; leave us not, we beseech Thee, destitute of Thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them alway to Thy honour and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY.

For Christian Courage.

ALMIGHTY GOD, by whose providence Thy servant John Baptist was wonderfully born, and sent to prepare the way of Thy Son our Saviour, by preaching repentance; make us so to follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent according to his preaching; and after his example constantly speak the truth, boldly rebuke vice, and patiently suffer for the truth's sake; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT PETER'S DAY.

For the Clergy and People.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who by Thy Son Jesus Christ didst give to Thy Apostle Saint Peter many excellent gifts, and commandedst him earnestly to feed Thy flock; make, we beseech Thee, all Bishops and Pastors diligently to preach Thy holy Word, and the people obediently to follow the same, that they may receive the crown of everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT JAMES THE APOSTLE.

For Purity of Heart and Life.

GRANT, O merciful God, that as Thine holy Apostle Saint James, leaving his father and all that he had, without delay was obedient unto the calling of Thy Son Jesus Christ, and followed Him; so we, forsaking all worldly and carnal affections, may be evermore ready to follow Thy holy commandments; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who didst give to Thine Apostle Bartholomew grace truly to believe and to preach Thy Word; grant, we beseech Thee, unto Thy Church, to love that Word which he believed, and both to preach and receive the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

That the Church may receive and preach the Word.

SAINT MATTHEW THE APOSTLE.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who by Thy blessed Son didst call Matthew from the receipt of custom to be an Apostle and Evangelist; grant us grace to forsake all covetous desires, and inordinate love of riches, and to follow the same Thy Son Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

Against Covetousness.

SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

O EVERLASTING GOD, who hast ordained and constituted the services of angels and men in a wonderful order; mercifully grant, that as Thy holy angels always do Thee service in heaven, so, by Thy appointment, they may succour and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Guardianship of Angels.

SAINT LUKE THE EVANGELIST.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who calledst Luke the Physician, whose praise is in the Gospel, to be an Evangelist, and Physician of the soul; may it please Thee, that, by the wholesome medicines of the doctrine delivered by him, all the diseases of our souls may be healed; through the merits of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Healing of our Sins.

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE, APOSTLES.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the head corner-stone; grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made an holy temple acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Unity of the Church.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of Thy Son Christ our Lord; grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Final Blessedness of the Saints.

FROM THE OFFICE OF HOLY COMMUNION.

ALMIGHTY GOD, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy Name; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Purity of Heart and Life.

For Guidance in Keeping God's Commandments.

O ALMIGHTY LORD, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of Thy laws, and in the works of Thy commandments; that, through Thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For God's gracious Defence.

ASSIST us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of Thy servants towards the attainment of everlasting salvation; that, among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by Thy most gracious and ready help; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Grafting of the Holy Word in our Hearts.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may, through Thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For God's continual Guidance.

DIRECT US, O Lord, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favour, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy Name, and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

ALMIGHTY GOD, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; we beseech Thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things, which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in Thy Son's Name; we beseech Thee mercifully to incline Thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto Thee; and grant, that those things which we have faithfully asked according to Thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of Thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FROM THE ORDER OF CONFIRMATION.

For the Increase of the Gifts of Grace.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, who hast vouchsafed to regenerate these Thy servants by water and the Holy Ghost, and hast given unto them forgiveness of all their sins; strengthen them, we beseech Thee, O Lord, with the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, and daily increase in them Thy manifold gifts of grace; the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and ghostly strength, the spirit of knowledge and true godliness; and fill them, O Lord, with the spirit of Thy holy fear, now and for ever. *Amen.*

FROM THE ORDER FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

ALMIGHTY GOD, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those Thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labours. And we beseech Thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of Thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thanks for the Examples of the Dead in the Lord.

O MERCIFUL GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth, shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in Him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by His holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in Him; we humbly beseech Thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in Him; and that, at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in Thy sight; and receive that blessing, which Thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear Thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of My Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

That we may obtain the Resurrection of Life.

FROM THE OFFICE OF INSTITUTION.

MOST GRACIOUS God, the giver of all good and perfect gifts, who of Thy wise providence hast appointed divers Orders in Thy Church; give Thy grace, we beseech Thee, to Thy servant, to whom the charge of this congregation is now committed; and so replenish him with the truth of Thy doctrine, and endue him with innocency of life, that he may faithfully serve before Thee, to the glory of Thy great Name, and the benefit of Thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ, our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

For the Clergy.

O HOLY Jesus, who hast purchased to Thyself an universal Church, and hast promised to be with the Ministers of Apostolic Succession to the end of the world; be graciously pleased to bless the ministry and service of him who is now appointed to offer the sacrifices of prayer and praise to Thee in this house, which is called by Thy Name. May the words of his mouth, and the meditation of his heart, be alway acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. *Amen.*

For the Clergy.

O GOD, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faithful, visit, we pray Thee, this congregation with Thy love and favour; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel: graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of Thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom, with the Father and the Son together, we worship and glorify as One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For the Congregation.

For the Unity and Peace of the Church, and its Defence against Heresy and Schism.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone; grant that, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, all Christians may be so joined together in unity of spirit, and in the bond of peace, that they may be an holy temple acceptable unto Thee. And especially to this congregation present, give the abundance of Thy grace; that with one heart they may desire the prosperity of Thy holy Apostolic Church, and with one mouth may profess the faith once delivered to the Saints. Defend them from the sins of heresy and schism; let not the foot of pride come nigh to hurt them, nor the hand of the ungodly to cast them down. And grant that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; that so they may walk in the ways of truth and peace, and at last be numbered with Thy Saints in glory everlasting; through Thy merits, O blessed Jesus, Thou gracious Bishop and Shepherd of our souls, who art with the Father and the Holy Ghost One God, world without end. *Amen.*

The Benedictions.

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

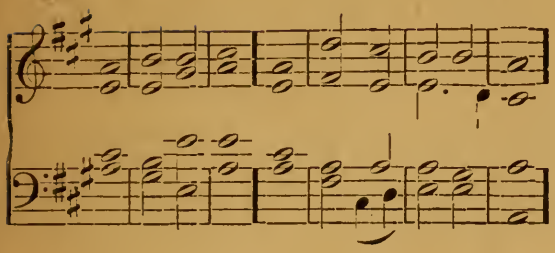
THE PEACE of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

THE GOD of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant; make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

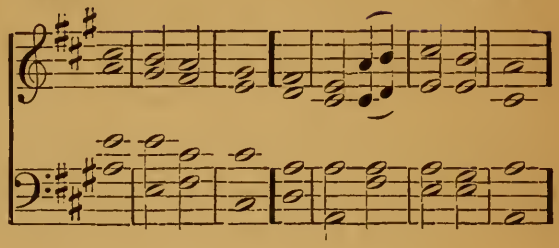
CANTICLES AND PSALMS.

Venite, Exultemus Domino.

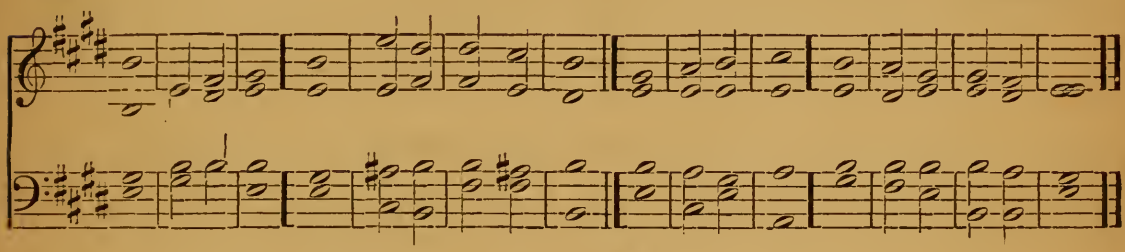
1. TURNER.



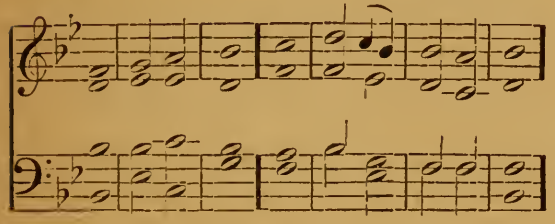
2. BACON.



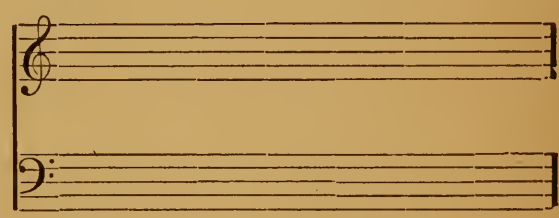
3. RANDALL.



4. WOODWARD.



5.



F = FULL; *C* = CANTORIS; *D* = DECANI.

PSALM XCV.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O COME let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord: let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

F 2 Let us come before His *pre*sence with | thanks · = | giving: and *show* ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

Diaps.

C 3 For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God: and a *great* | King a | bove all | gods.

D 4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth: and the *strength* of the | hills is | His · = | also.

Full Swell.

C 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it: and His *hands* pre | pared · the | dry · = land.

Choir.

D 6 O come let us *wor*ship and | fall · = | down: (*p*) and *kneel* be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

C cr 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God: (*dim*) and we are the people of His pasture, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | hand.

Full Swell.

D p 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness: (*cr*) let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

C dim 9 For He cometh, for He *com*eth to | judge the | earth; and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | people | with His | truth.

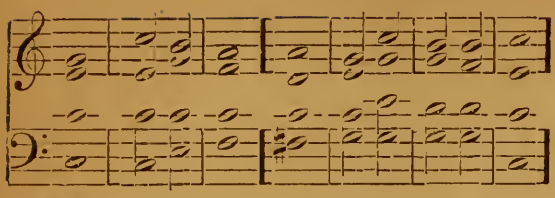
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Te Deum Laudamus.

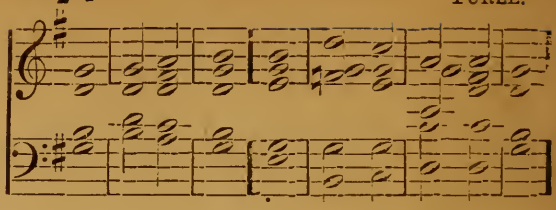
6.

BULLINGER.



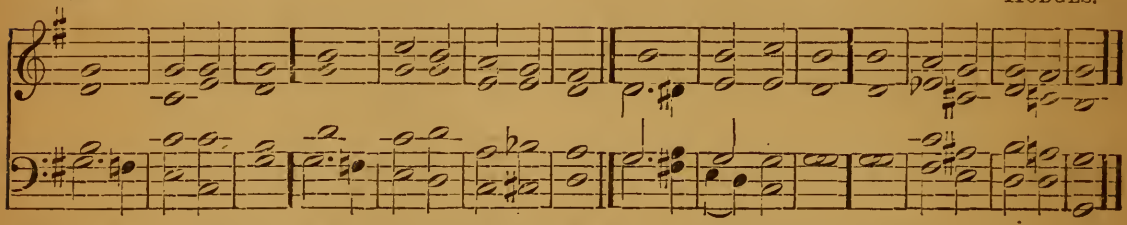
7.

TURLE.



8.

HODGES.



NOTE.—*If more than one chant is used, the first change may be made at the words* "WHEN THOU TOOKEST, &c.," *and the second change at the words* "DAY BY DAY, &c."

G. O. Prin.

Ff WE *praise* | Thee O | God: we ac-*knowl*edge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

F 2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee: *the* | Father | ever | lasting.

Diaps.

C 3 To thee all *An*gels | cry a | loud: the *Heavens*, and | all the | Powers there | in.

D 4 To Thee Cheru*bim* and | Sera | phim: *con* | tinual | ly do | cry,

Prin. coupled with swell.

Fp 5 *Ho*ly | Holy | Holy: *Lord* | God of | Saba | oth;

Ff 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Majes | ty: *of* | Thy · = | Glo · = | ry.

Diaps. coupled.

C mf 7 The glorious *com*pany | of · the A | postles: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

D mf 8 The goodly *fel*lowship | of the | Prophets: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

C mf 9 The *no*ble | army · of | Martyrs: (*full*) *praise* | = · = | = · = | Thee.

Df 10 The holy Church through*out* | all the | world: *doth* | = · ac | knowledge | Thee;

C mf 11 *The* | Fa · = | ther: *of* an | in · finite | Majes | ty;

D 12 *Thine* ad | ora · ble | true: *and* | on · = | = · ly | Son;

C 13 Also the | Holy | Ghost: (*p*) *the* | Com · = | fort · = | er.

Prin.

Ff 14 Thou *art* the | King of | Glory: *O* | = · = | = · = | Christ.

Ff 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son: *of* | = · the | Fa · = | ther.

Choir.

¶ *D* pp 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man: Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born · = | of a | Virgin.

C p 17 When Thou hadst over*come* the | sharpness · of | death: (*cr*) Thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven to | all be | lievers.

G. O.

Df 18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God: *in* the | Glory | of the | Father.

Choir.

C pp 19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come: *to* | be · = | our · = | Judge.

D 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants: whom Thou hast re-*deem*ed | with Thy | precious | blood.

Full Sw. closed.

C mf 21 Make them to be *num*bered | with Thy | Saints: *in* | glory | ever | lasting.

(Reduce.)

D p 22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people: *and* | bless Thine | herit | age.

C mf 23 *Gov* | = · ern | them: *and* | lift them | up for | ever.

G. O.

¶ *Ff* 24 *Day* | by · = | day: *we* | magni | fy · = | Thee;

Swell.

p 25 *And* we | worship · Thy | Name: *ever* | world with | out · = | end.

D p 26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord: to keep *us* this | day with | out · = | sin.

C 27 O *Lord* have | mercy · up | on us: *have* | mercy · up | on · = | us.

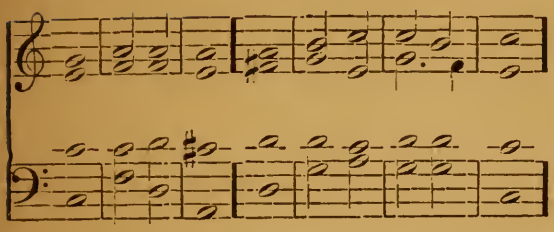
D 28 O Lord let Thy *mer*cy | be up | on us: *as* our | trust · = | is in | Thee.

Diaps. coupled.

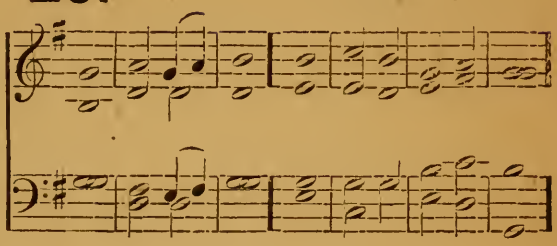
Ff 29 O Lord in *Thee* | have I | trusted: *let* me | never | be con | founded.

Benedicite, Omnia Opera Domini.

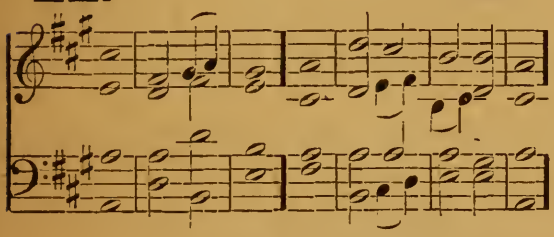
9. GILBERT.



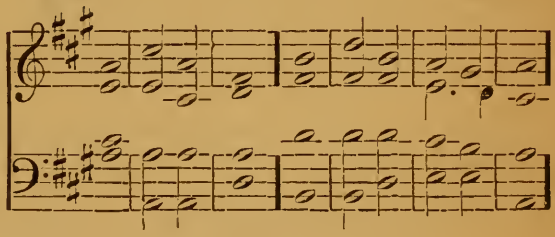
10. ANCIENT CHANT.



11. HOPKINS.



12. WEBBE.



(If a second Chant is used, make the change at verse 18, and return to the first Chant at verse 26.)

G. O. Prin.

Ff O ALL ye Works of the *Lord*, | bless · ye the | Lord: *praise* Him, and | magni · fy | Him for | ever.

F 2 O ye Angels of the *Lord* | ....

C mf 3 O ye *Heavens* | ....

D 4 O ye Waters that be above the *Fir*mament | ....

C 5 O all ye Powers of the *Lord* | ....

Diaps. coupled.

D 6 O ye Sun and *Moon* | ....

C 7 O ye stars of *Heaven* | ....

Swell only.

D 8 O ye Showers and *Dew* | ....

C 9 O ye Winds of *God* | ....

D 10 O ye Fire and *Heat* | ....

C 11 O ye Winter and *Sum*mer | ....

D 12 O ye Dews and *Frosts* | ....

C 13 O ye Frost and *Cold* | ....

D 14 O ye Ice and *Snow* | ....

C 15 O ye Nights and *Days* | ....

D 16 O ye Light and *Dark*ness | ....

C 17 O ye Lightnings and *Clouds* | ....

G. O.

Ff 18 O let the *Earth* | bless the | Lord: yea let it *praise* Him and | magni · fy | Him for | ever.

Diaps. coupled.

C mf 19 O ye Mountains and *Hills* | ....

D 20 O all ye Green Things upon the *Earth* | ....

C 21 O ye *Wells* | ....

Swell only.

D 22 O ye Seas and *Floods* | ....

C 23 O ye Whales and all that move in the *Waters* | ....

D 24 O all ye Fowls of the *Air* | ....

C 25 O all ye Beasts and *Cattle* | ....

D 26 O ye children of *Men* | ....

G. O. Prin.

Ff 27 O let *Is*rael | bless the | Lord: *praise* Him, and | magni · fy | Him for | ever.

Diaps. coupled.

D 28 O ye Priests of the *Lord* | ....

C 29 O ye Servants of the *Lord* | ....

Swell.

D p 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the *Right*eous | ....

C 31 O ye holy and humble Men of *heart* | ....

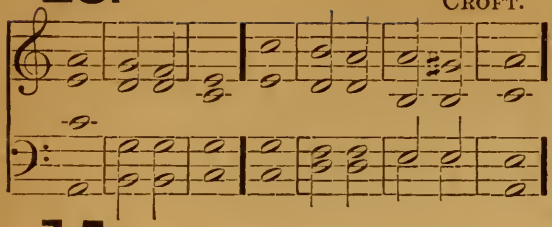
G. O. Prin.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

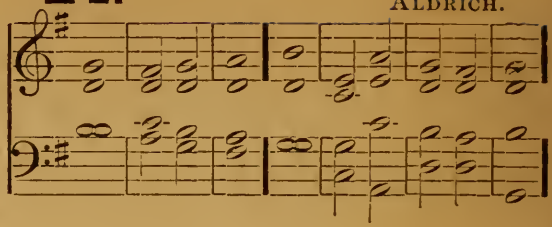
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Benedictus.

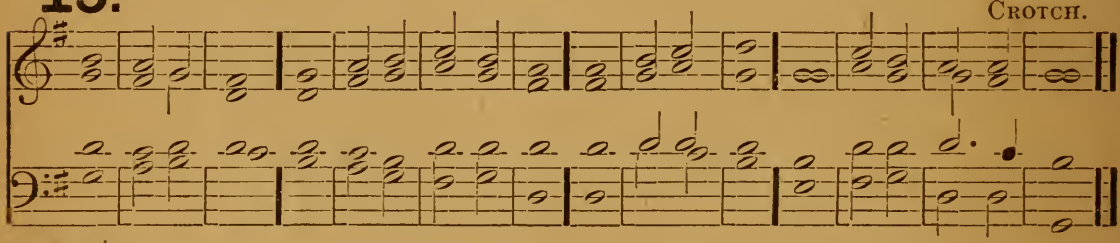
13. CROFT.



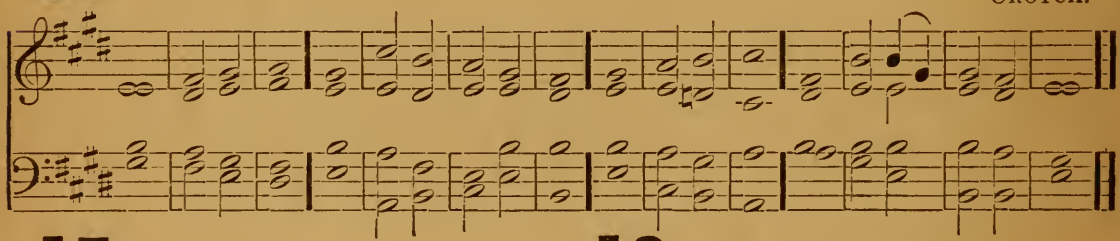
14. ALDRICH.



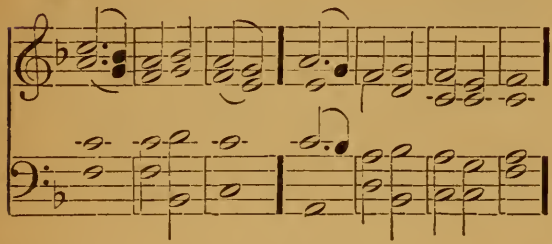
15. CROTCH.



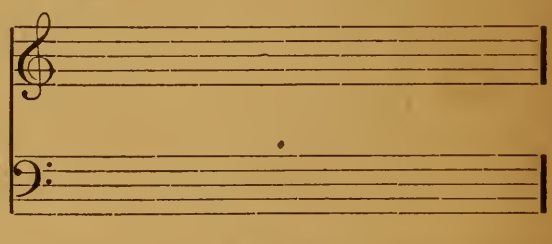
16. CROTCH.



17. HAYES.



18.



Diaps. coup. S. LUKE 1: 68.

f BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Isra | el: for He hath *vis*ited | and re | deemed · His | people;

And hath raised up a *migh*ty sal | vation | for us: in the *house* | of His | servant | David;

As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | Prophets: which have *been* | since the | world be | gan;

That we should be saved *from* our | ene | mies: and from the *hand* of | all that | hate · = | us;

To perform the mercy *prom*ised to | our fore | fathers: and to re*mem*ber His | holy | Cove | nant;

To perform the oath which He sware to our fore*fa*ther | Abra | ham: *that* | He would | give · = | us;

p That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | ene | mies: might *serve* | Him with | out · = | fear;

p In holiness and *right*eous | ness be | fore Him: *all* the | days of | our · = | life.

mf And thou Child, shalt be called the *Pro*phet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre | pare His | ways;

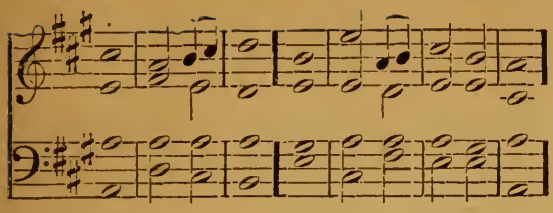
To give knowledge of sal*va*tion | unto His | people: *for* the re | mission | of their | sins,

Through the tender *mer*cy | of our | God: whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit · ed | us;

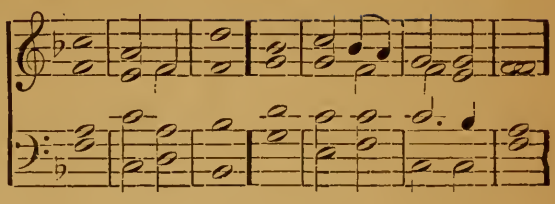
To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death; (*p*) and to guide our *feet* | into · the | way of | peace.

Jubilate Deo.

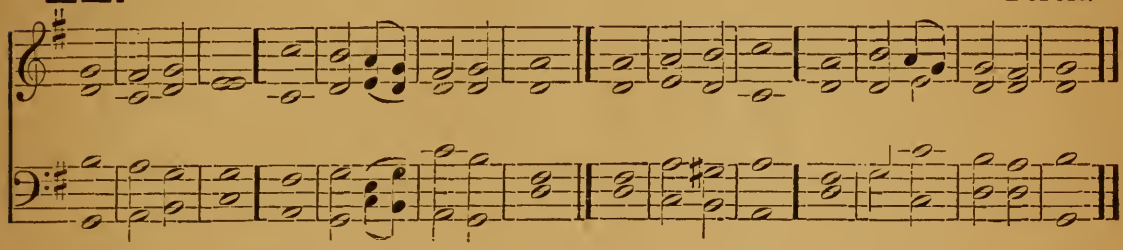
19. OUSELEY.



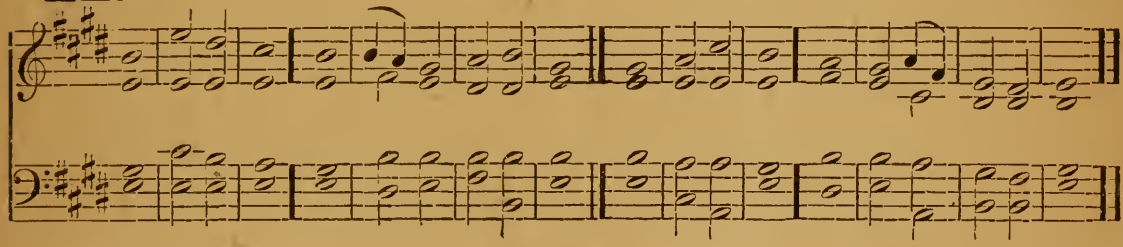
20. COOKE.



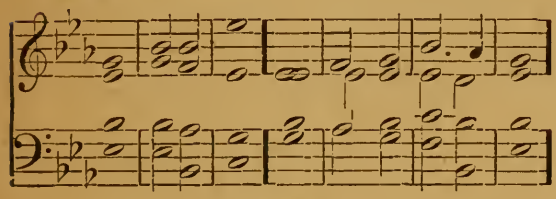
21. DUPUIS.



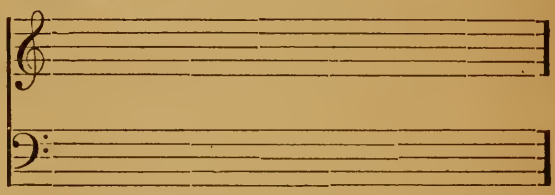
22. ANON.



23. HOPKINS.



24.



PSALM C.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* His | presence | with a | song.

(Reduce.)

F 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God: it is He that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are His people, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | pasture.

Full Swell.

C 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to His | courts with | praise: be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.

D mf 4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mer*cy is | ever | lasting: (*cr*) and His truth endureth from *gener* | ation · to | gener | ation.

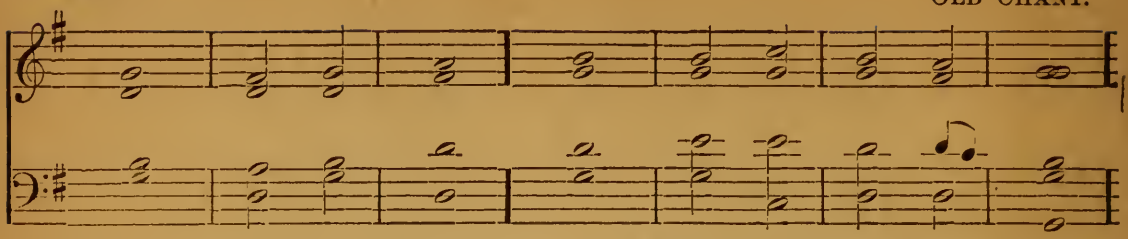
G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

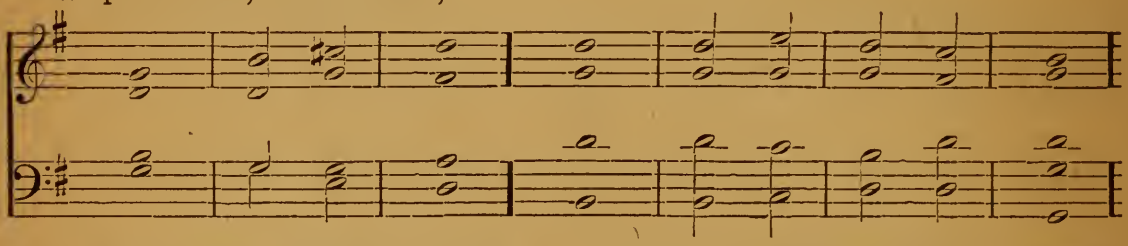
25.

OLD CHANT.



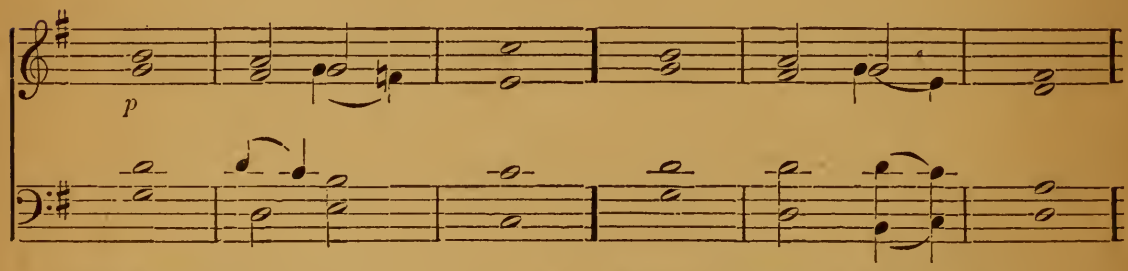
GLORY be to | God on | high : and on earth, | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord God, | Heavenly | King : God the | Father | Al · = | mighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son | Jesus | Christ : O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

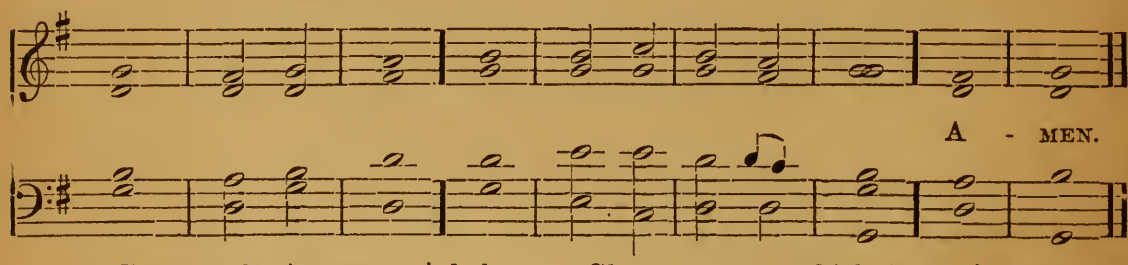


That takest away the | sins · of the | world : have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world : have mercy | upon | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: re | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father : have mercy | upon | us.

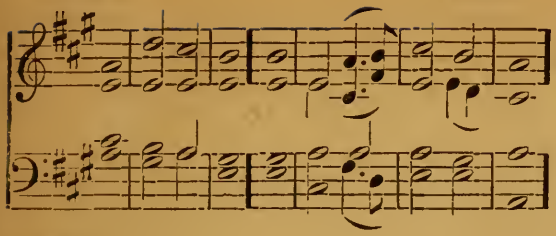


For Thou only | art · = | holy : Thou | only | art the | Lord.

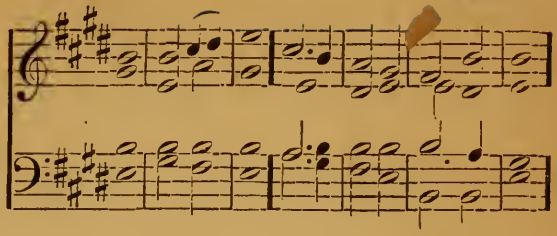
Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost : art most high in the | glory · of | God the | Father.

Magnificat.

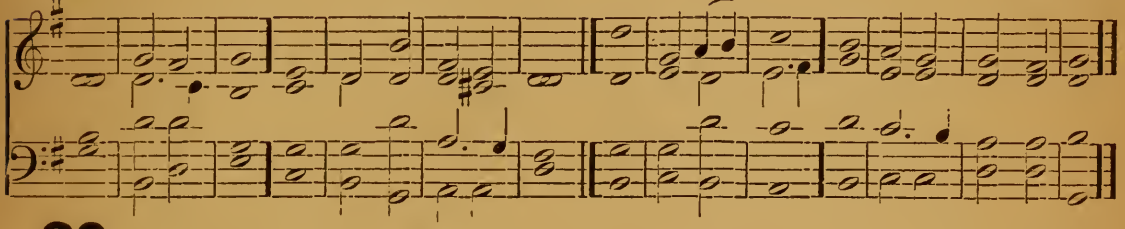
26. WEBBE.



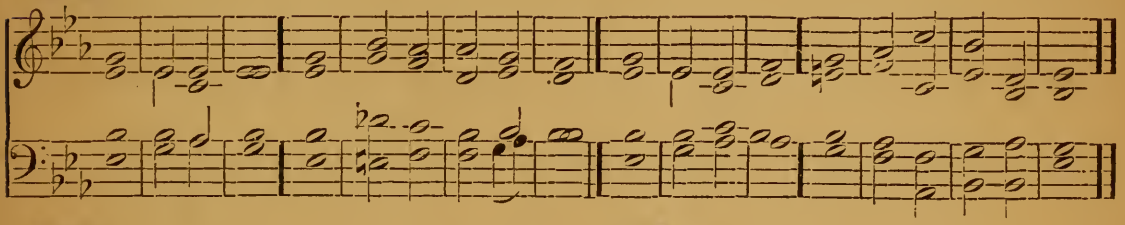
27. CRESER.



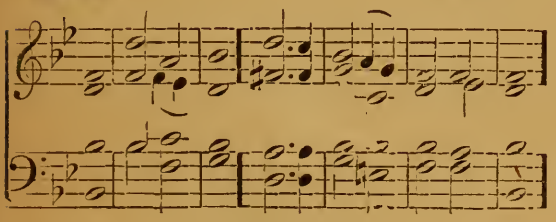
28. ROGERS.



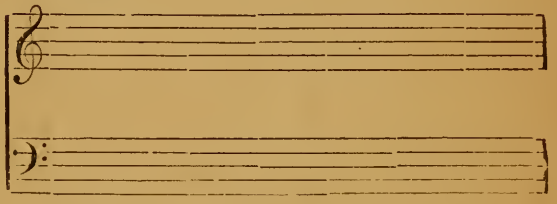
29. NARES.



30. OUSELEY.



31.



S. LUKE I : 46.

G. O. Prin.

F mf MY soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord: and my spirit *hath* re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

F 2 *For* He | hath re | garded: the *low*-li | ness of | His hand | maiden.

Diaps. coupled.

C 3 *For* be | hold from | henceforth: (*f*) all *gener* | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

D 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni · fied | me: (*pp*) *and* | holy | is His | Name.

Swell (closed).

C p 5 And His mercy *is* on | them that | fear Him: *through* | out all | gener | ations.

(Open.)

D f 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm: He hath scattered the proud in the *imagin* | ation | of their | hearts.

C 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat: and *hath* ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.

D p 8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good · = | things : and the *rich* He hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.

Choir.

C 9 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *ser*vant | Isra | el : as He promised to our forefathers, *A*braham | and his | seed for | ever.

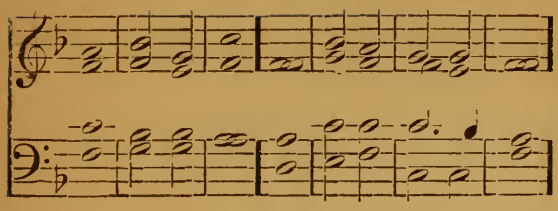
G. O.

F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

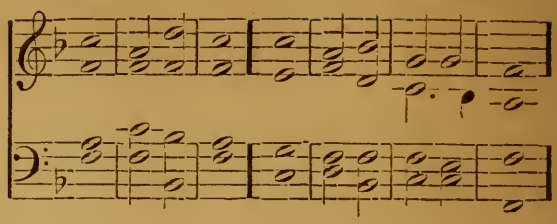
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Cantate Domino.

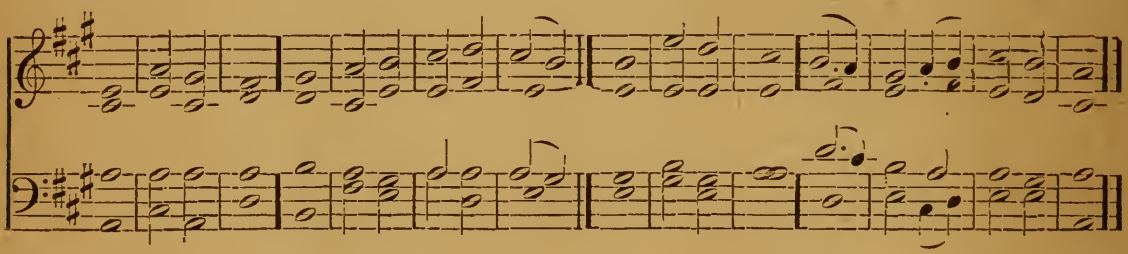
32. RUSSELL.



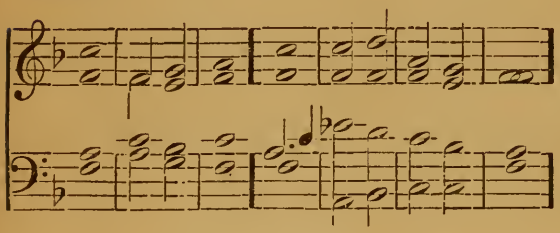
33. RIMBAULT.



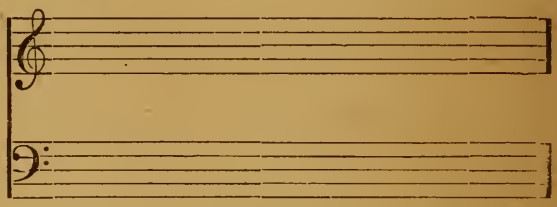
34. CROTCH.



35. FELTON.



36.



PSALM XCVIII.

G. O. Prin.

Ff O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song: *for* | He hath · done | marvel · lous | things.

F 2 With His own right hand, and *with* His | holy | arm: hath he *got*ten Him | self the | victo | ry.

Diaps.

C mf 3 The Lord de*clar*ed | His sal | vation: His righteousness hath He openly *show*ed in the | sight · = | of the | heathen.

Choir.

D 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the *house* of | Isra | el: and all the ends of the world have *seen* the sal | vation | of our | God.

Full Swell.

C f 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*, | all ye | lands: *sing*, re | joice and | give · = | thanks.

D 6 Praise the *Lord* up | on the | harp: sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of | thanks · = | giving.

(Open.)

C 7 With *trump*ets | also · and | shawms: O show yourselves *joy*ful be | fore the | Lord the | King.

D 8 Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | therein | is: the round *world*, and | they that | dwell there | in.

C 9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be | fore the | Lord: *for* He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

(Dim.)

D mf 10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world: *and* the | people · with | equi | ty.

G. O.

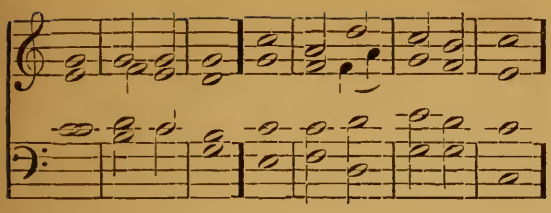
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Bonum Est.

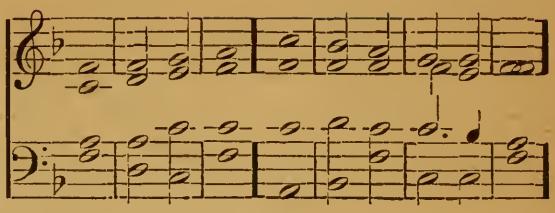
37.

ANON.



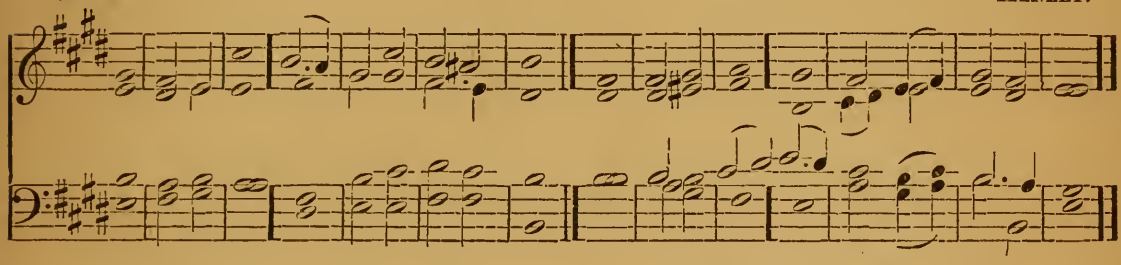
38.

FARRANT.



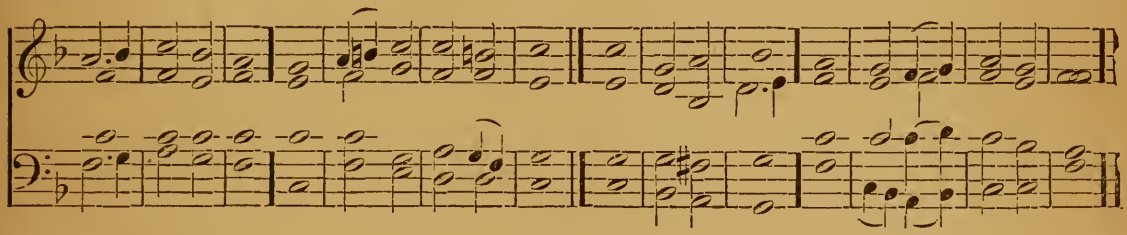
39.

HENLEY.



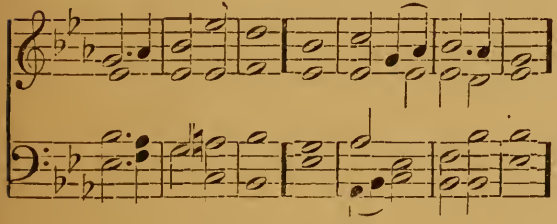
40.

DUPUIS.

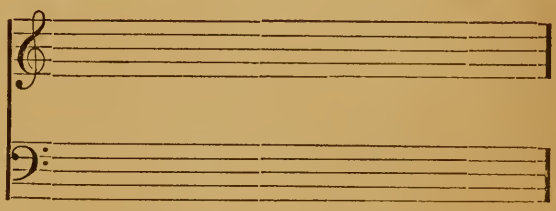


41.

TRAVERS.



42.



PSALM XCII.

G. O.

F mf IT is a good thing to give *thanks* | unto · the | Lord: and to sing praises *un*to Thy | Name · = | O Most | Highest;

F 2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *ear*ly | in the | morning: and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season;

C 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* up | on the | lute: upon a loud *in*strument | and up | on the | harp.

D 4 For Thou Lord hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the *oper* | ations | of Thy | hands.

G. O.

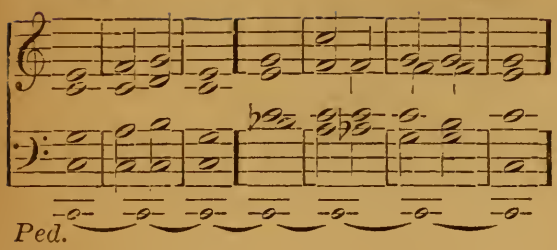
F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Nunc Dimittis.

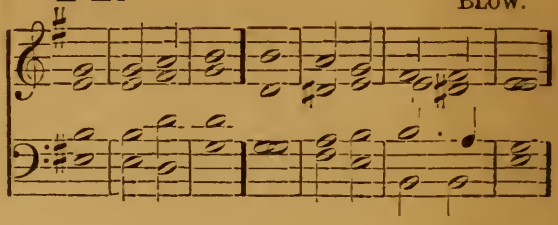
43.

BARRY.



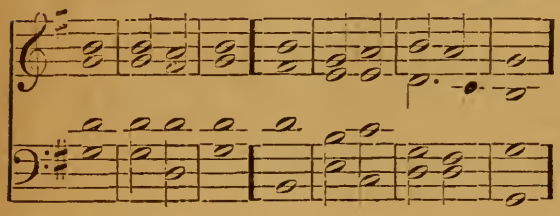
44.

BLOW.



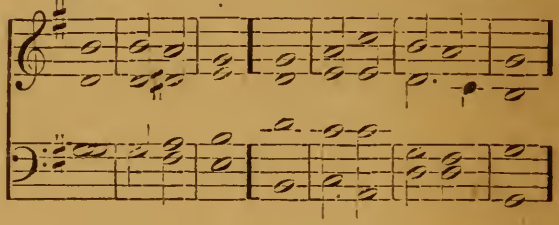
45.

ANON.



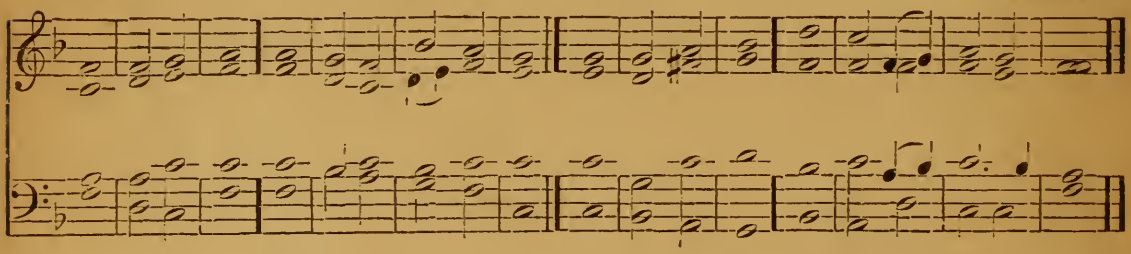
46.

MEDLEY.



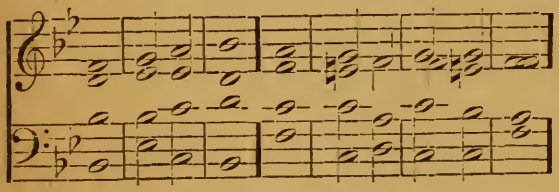
47.

LANGDON.

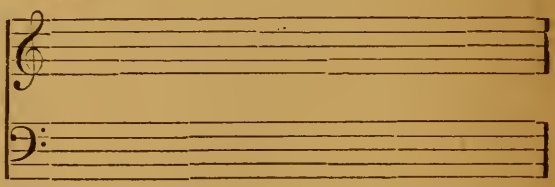


48.

ANON.



49.



S. LUKE II: 29.

Choir or Swell.

F mp LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *ser*- vant de | part in | peace: *ac* | cording | to Thy | word.

F 2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen: *Thy* | = · sal | va · = | tion,

C 3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared: be*fore* the | face of | all · = | people;

D 4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles: and to be the *glo*ry of Thy | people | Isra | el.

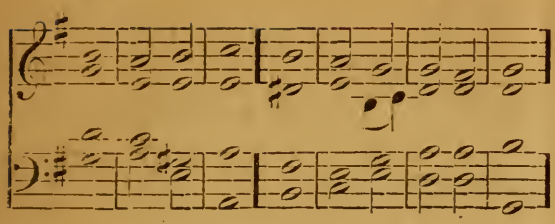
G. O.

F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost,

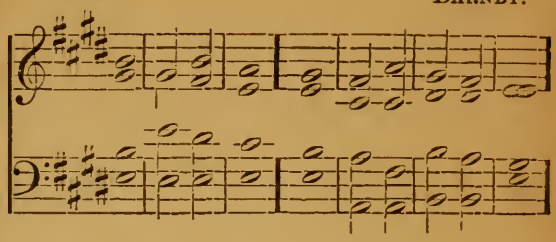
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Deus Misereatur.

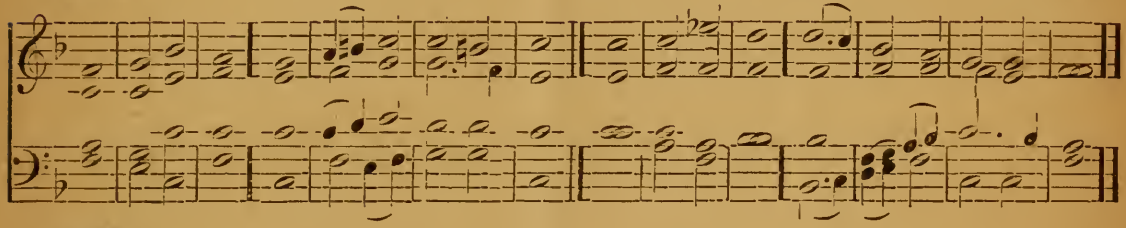
50. ALDRICH.



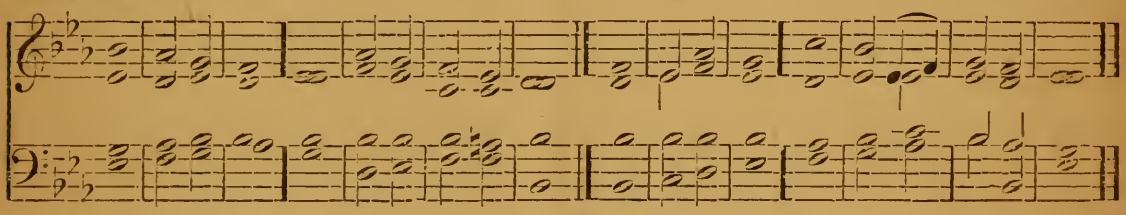
51. BARNBY.



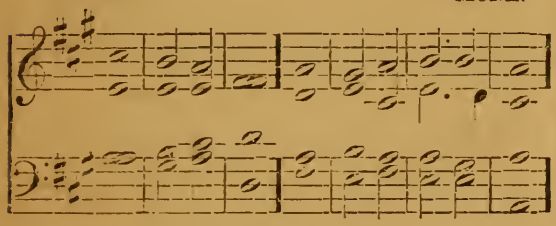
52. BOYCE.



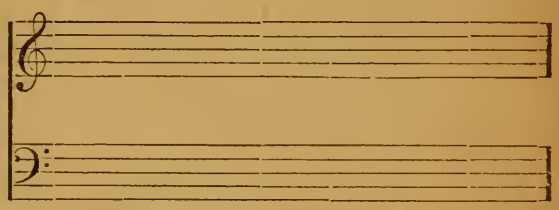
53. HIGGINS.



54. MONK.



55.



PSALM LXVII.

Choir.

F mf GOD be merciful *un*to | us and | bless us: and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci · ful | unto | us:

F 2 That Thy *way* may be | known up · on | earth: Thy *sa*ving | health a | mong all | nations.

G. O.

F f 3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God: yea let *all* the | people | praise · = | Thee.

D mf 4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and *go*vern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.

Full Swell.

F f 5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God: yea let *all* the | people | praise · = | Thee.

D mf 6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own *God* shall | give · = | us His | blessing.

(Dim.)

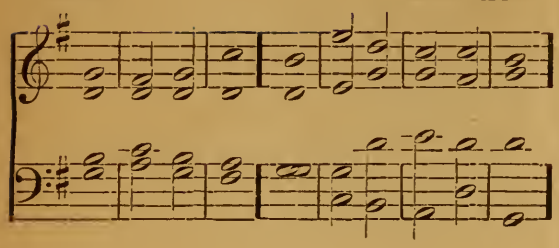
C p 7 *God* shall | bless · = | us: and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear · = | Him.

G. O.

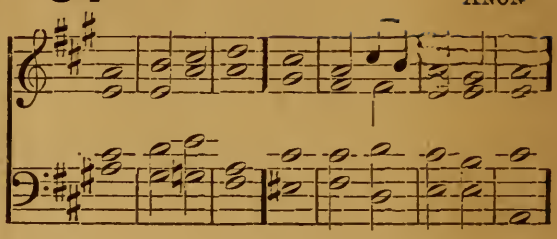
F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Benedic, Anima Mea.

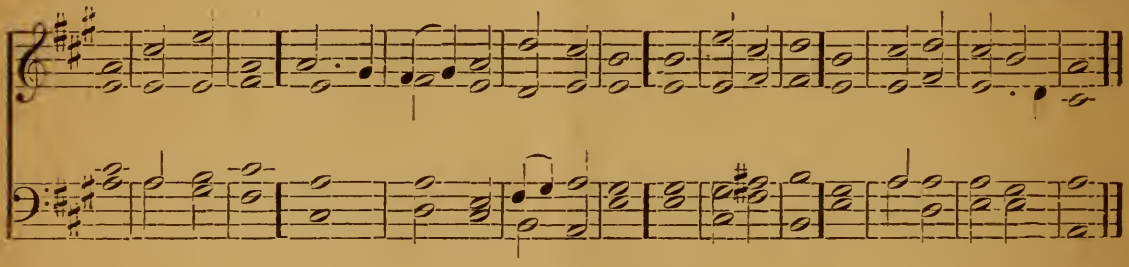
56. BATTISHILL.



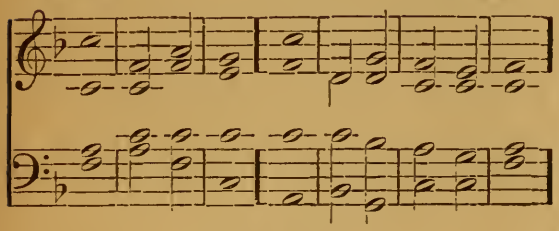
57. ANON.



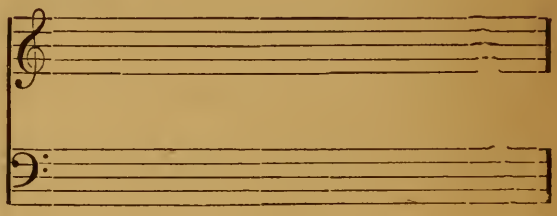
58. NORRIS.



59. BELLAMY.



60.



PSALM CIII.

G. O.

Ff PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul: and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.

F 2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul: and forget *not* | all His | bene | fits;

C mf 3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin: and healeth *all* | thine in | firmi | ties;

D 4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction: and crow*n*eth thee with *mer*cy and | loving | kind · = | ness.

(Cres.)

Cf. 5 O praise the Lord ye angels of His, *ye* that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken *un*to the | voice · = | of His | word.

D 6 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts: ye *ser*vants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

C 7 O speak good of the Lord all ye works of His, in all *places* of | His do | minion: praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

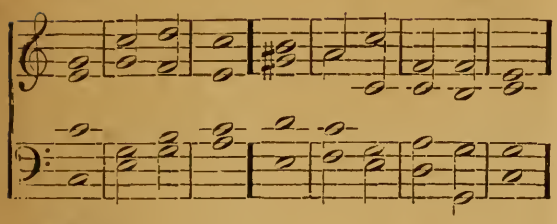
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Christmas Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO," *when one of the* "TEN SELECTIONS" *is to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the Table.*

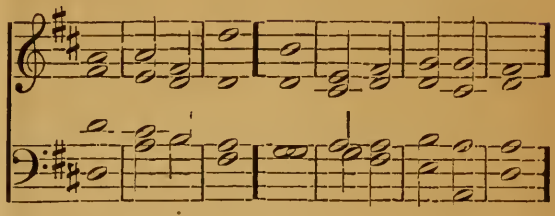
61.

ELLIOTT.



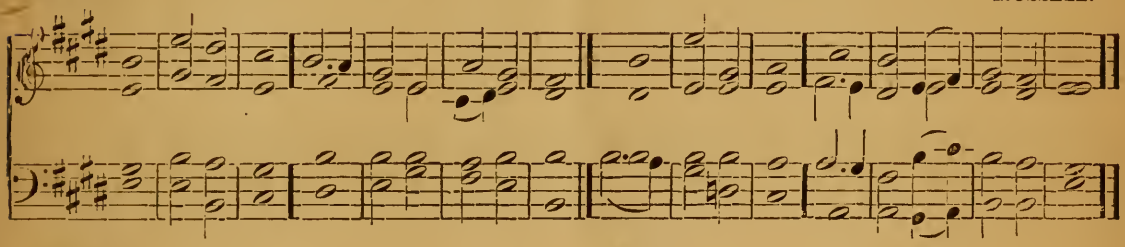
62.

BATTISHILL.



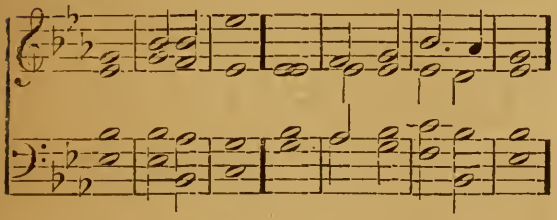
63.

RUSSELL.

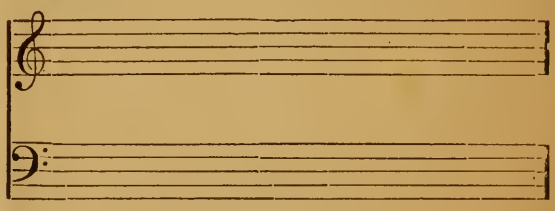


64.

HOPKINS.



65.



From PSALMS XLV, LXXXIX, CX.

Full Swell coupled.

F THY seat O *God*, en | dureth · for | ever: the sceptre of Thy *king*dom | is a | right · = | sceptre.

F 2 Thou hast loved righteousness and *hat*ed in | iqui | ty: wherefore God even thy God, hath anointed thee with the *oil* of | gladness · a | bove thy | fellows.

G. O.

C mf 3 My song shall be alway of the loving-*kind*ness | of the | Lord: with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth from one *gen*er | ation | to an | other.

D 4 For I have said, Mercy shall be *set* | up for | ever: Thy truth shalt *Thou* | stablish | in the | heavens.

C 5 The *Lord* is | our de | fence: the Holy *One* of | Isra · el | is our | King.

Swell.

D Thou spakest sometime in visions *un*to Thy | saints and | saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted *One* | chosen | out · of the | people.

C f 7 I will set His do*min*ion | in the | sea: *and* His | right hand | in the | floods.

D 8 And I will *make* | Him my | first-born: higher *than* the | kings · = | of the | earth.

G. O.

C mf 9 The Lord *said* unto | my · = | Lord: Sit thou on my right hand, until I *make* Thine | ene | mies Thy | foot-stool.

D 10 The Lord shall send the rod of Thy *pow*er | out of | Sion: be thou ruler even in the *midst* a | mong Thine | ene | mies.

C 11 In the day of Thy power shall the people offer Thee free-will offerings *with* an | holy | worship: the dew of Thy birth is *of* the | womb · = | of the | morning.

Full Swell.

D 12 The Lord *sware*, and will | not re | pent: Thou art a Priest for ever after the *or*der | of Mel | chise | dech.

G. O.

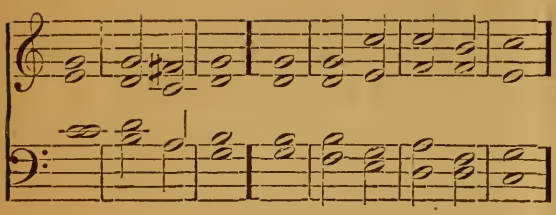
F f Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Easter Day.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO."

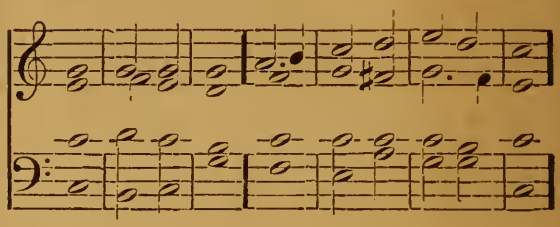
66.

SAVAGE.



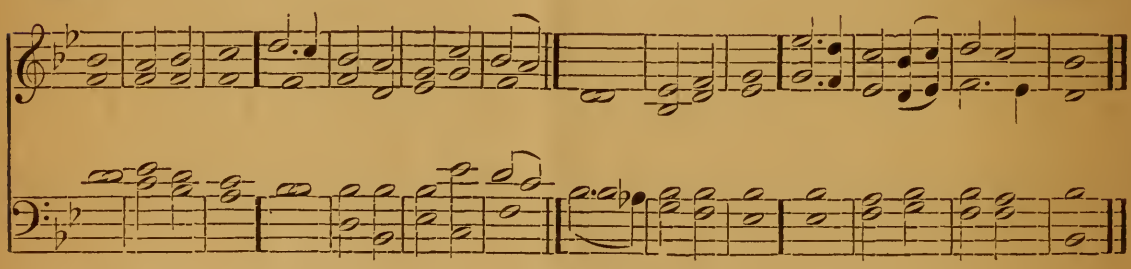
67.

FISHER.



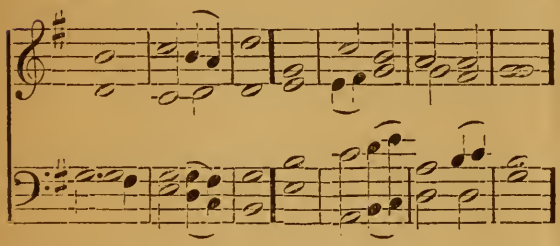
68.

CROTCH.

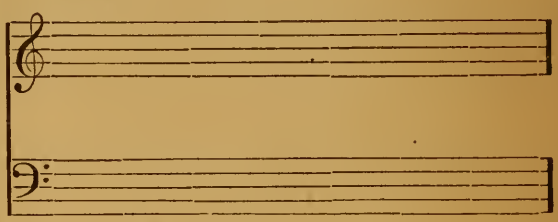


69.

EDWARDS.



70.



G. O.

Ff CHRIST our passover is *sacri* | ficed | for us: *there*fore | let us | keep the | feast;

F 2 Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of *mal*ice and | wicked | ness: but with the unleavened *bread* of sin | ceri | ty and | truth. 1 *Cor.* v:7.

Ff 3 CHRIST being raised from the *dead* | dieth · no | more: death hath no *more* do | minion | over | Him.

Swell shut.

D p 4 For in that He died, He *died* unto | sin · = | once: (*f*) but in that He *liv*eth He | liveth | unto | God.

C 5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead in*deed* | unto | sin: but alive unto *God* through | Jesus ⟨ Christ our ⟩ Lord. *Rom.* vi:9.

G. O.

Ff 6 CHRIST is *ris*en | from · the | dead: and become the *first* | fruits of | them that | slept.

Swell shut.

C p 7 For *since* by | man came | death: (*cr*) by man came also the *res*ur | rection | of the | dead.

D p 8 For as in *Ad*am | all · = | die: (*f*) even so in *Christ* shall | all be | made a | live. 1 *Cor.* xv:20.

G. O.

Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

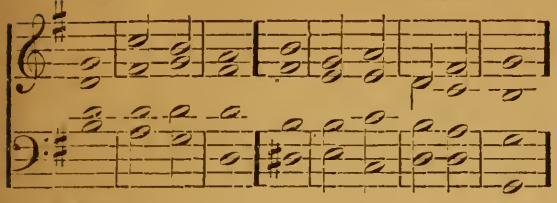
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

Whit=Sunday.

To be sung instead of the "VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO," *when one of the* "TEN SELECTIONS" *is to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the Table.*

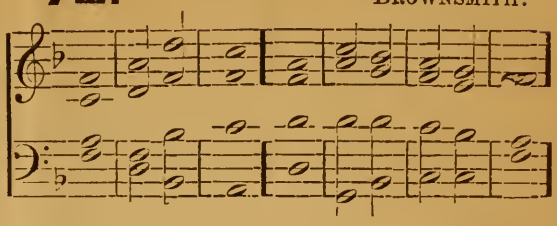
71.

RIMBAULT.



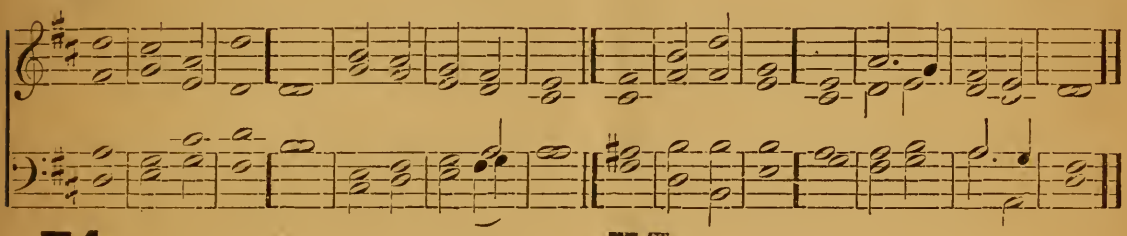
72.

BROWNSMITH.



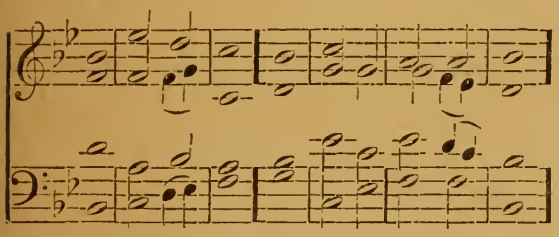
73.

DAVY.

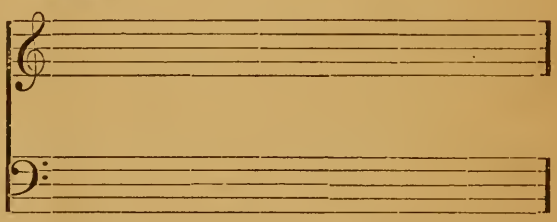


74.

HOYTE.



75.



From PSALMS II, LXVIII.

G. O. Prin.

Ff I WILL declare the decree, the *Lord* hath | said · unto | me: Thou art My Son, this *day* have | I be | gotten | Thee.

F 2 Desire of Me, and I shall give Thee the heathen for *Thine* in | herit | ance: and the utmost *parts* of the | earth for | Thy pos | session.

Swell.

C 3 Be wise now *there*fore | O ye | kings: be instruct*ed* ye | judges | of the | earth.

(Dim.)

D p 4 *Serve* the | Lord with | fear: *and* re | joice with | trem · = | bling.

G. O. coupled to Swell Reeds.

Ff 5 Sing unto God, sing *prais*es | to His | Name: extol Him that rideth upon the heavens by His Name *JAH* | and re | joice be | fore Him.

Swell.

D 6 Thou O God, sentest a gracious rain upon *Thine* in | herit | ance: and refresh*edst* | it when | it was | weary.

G. O.

C 7 The *Lord* | gave the | word: great was the *com*pany of | those that | publish · ed | it.

Swell.

D 8 Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a *dove* | covered · with | silver: *and* her | feathers · with | yellow | gold.

G. O.

Ff 9 Thou hast ascended on high, Thou hast led captivity captive, Thou hast re*ceiv*ed | gifts for | men: yea for the rebellious also, that the Lord *God* might | dwell a | mong · = | them.

D 10 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth *us* with | bene | fits: even the *God* of | our sal | va · = | tion.

C 11 Sing unto God ye *king*doms | of the | earth: *O* sing | praises | unto · the | Lord.

D 12 To him that rideth upon the heaven of *heavens* which | were of | old: lo, He doth send out His *voice* and | that a | mighty | voice.

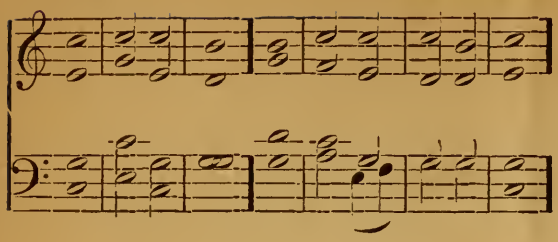
C 13 Ascribe ye strength unto God; His excellency is *over* | Isra | el: *and* His | strength is | in the | clouds.

D 14 O God, Thou art terrible out of *Thy* | holy | places: the God of Israel is He that giveth strength and power unto His *peo*ple, | blessed | be · = | God.

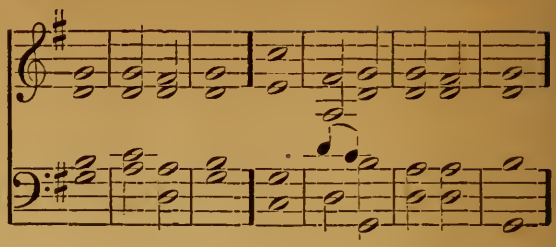
Ff Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ever | shall be: *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

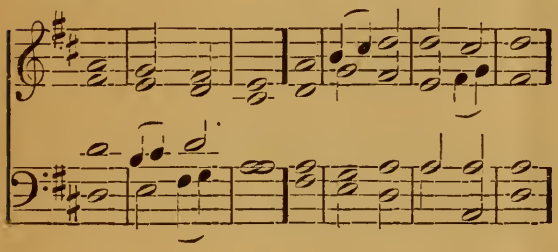
76. HUMPHREYS.



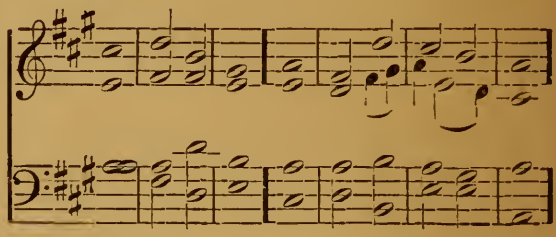
77. PURCELL.



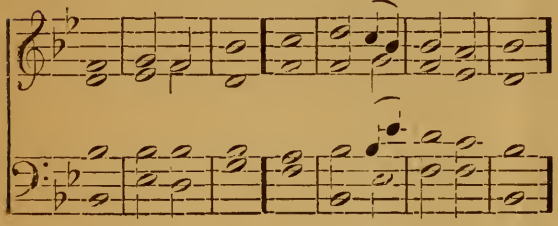
78. CROTCH.



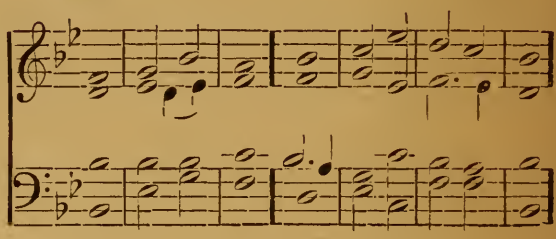
79. NARES.



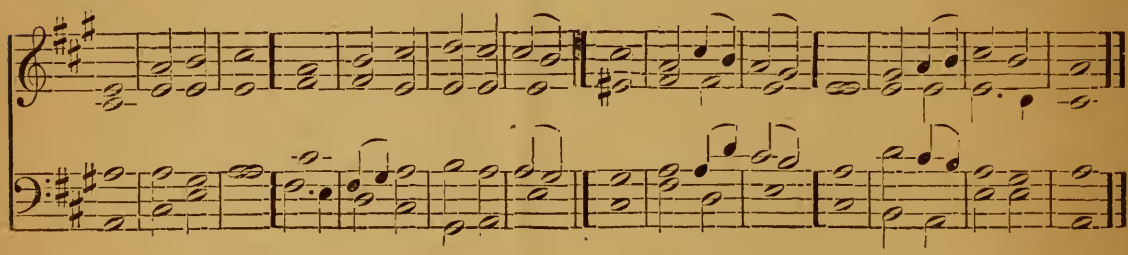
80. ANON.



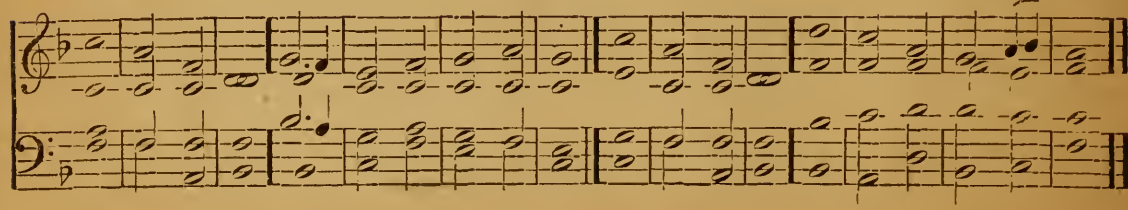
81. ELVEY.



82. WOODWARD.



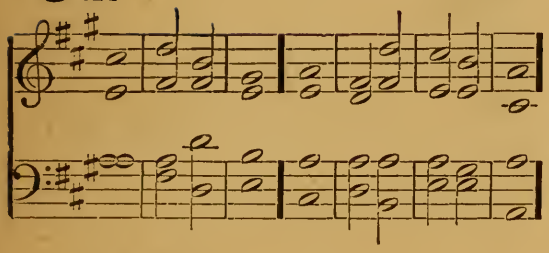
83. BARROW.



Selections of Psalms.

Selection First.

84. NARES.



PSALM XIX. *Cœli enarrant.*

G. O. Prin.

F THE heavens de*clare* the | glory · of | God: and the *fir*mament | showeth · His | handy | work.

2 One *day* | telleth · an | other: and one *night* | certi | fieth · an | other.

3 There is *neith*er | speech nor | language: but their *voi*ces are | heard a | mong · = | them.

4 Their sound is gone *out* into | all · = | lands: and their *words* into the | ends · = | of the | world.

(Reduce.)

5 In them hath He set a *tab*ernacle | for the | sun: which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and re*joi*ceth as a | giant · to | run his | course.

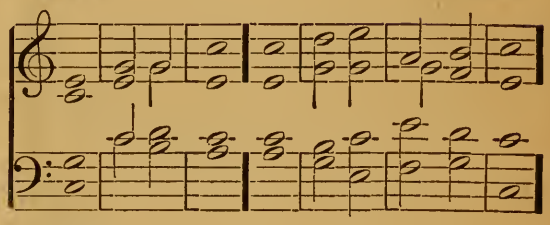
6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the *end* of | it a | gain: and there is nothing *hid* | from the | heat there | of.

(Diaps.)

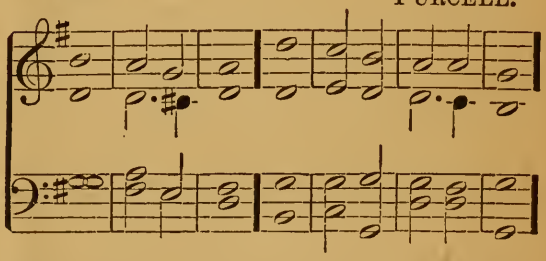
7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled *law*, con | verting · the | soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, and *giv*eth | wisdom | unto · the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are *right* and re | joice the | heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, and *giv*eth | light · = | unto · the | eyes.

85. MONK.



86. PURCELL.



dim. 9 The fear of the Lord is *clean* and en | dureth · for | ever: the judgments of the Lord are *true*, and | righteous | alto | gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, *yea* than | much fine | gold: sweeter also than *hon*ey, | and the | honey | comb.

11 Moreover, by *them* is Thy | servant | taught: and in *keep*ing of them | there is | great re | ward.

Swell.

p 12 Who can *tell* how | oft · he of | fendeth: O cleanse Thou *me* | from my | secret | faults.

13 Keep Thy servant also *from* pre | sump · tuous | sins: lest they *get* the do | minion | over | me.

(Cres.)

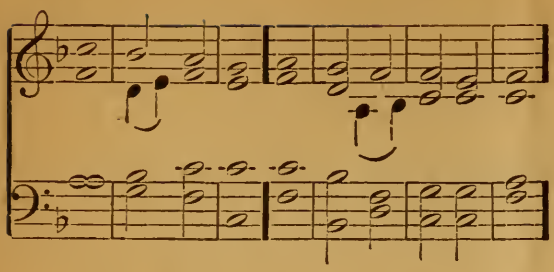
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the medi*ta*tion | of my | heart: be *al*way ac | cepta · ble | in Thy | sight,

(Cres.)

f 15 *O* | = · = | Lord: *my* | strength and | my re | deemer.

87.

FUSSELL.



PSALM XXIV. *Domini est terra.*

G. O. Prin.

F THE earth is the Lord's, and *all* that | therein | is: the compass of the *world* and | they that | dwell there | in.

2 For He hath founded *it* up | on the | seas : and pre*par*ed | it up | on the | floods.

Choir.

p 3 Who shall ascend into the *hill* | of the | Lord: or who shall rise *up* | in His | holy | place ?

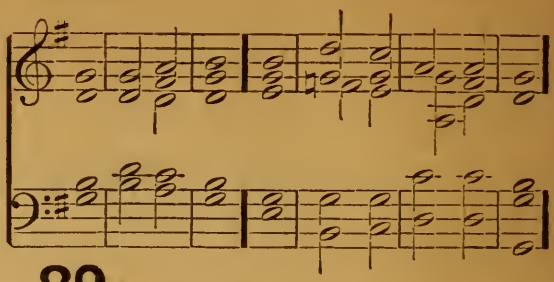
4 Even he that hath clean *hands* and a | pure · = | heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor *sworn* | to de | ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the *bless*ing | from the | Lord : and righteousness *from* the | God of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the gener*a*tion of | them that | seek Him : even of *them* that | seek thy | face O | Jacob.

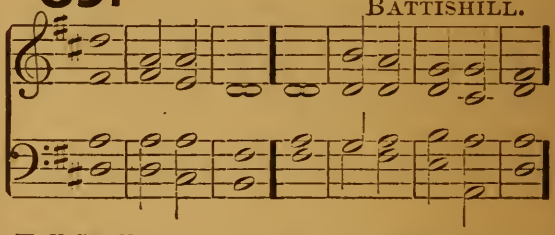
88.

TURLE.



89.

BATTISHILL.



Full Swell.

full 7 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye *ever* | lasting | doors : and the *King* of | glory | shall come | in.

(Shut.)

p 8 *Who* is the | King of | glory: (*f*) it

G.O. is the Lord strong and mighty, *even* the | Lord · = | mighty · in | battle.

Swell.

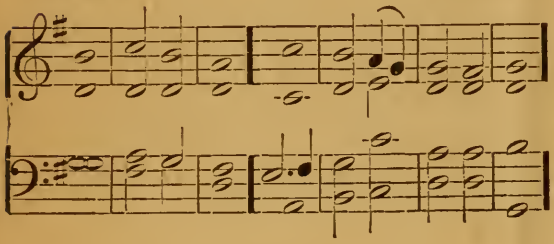
full 9 Lift up your heads O ye gates, and be ye lift up ye *ever* | lasting | doors: and the *King* of | glory | shall come | in.

p 10 *Who* is the | King of | glory: (*f*)

G.O. even the Lord of *hosts* | He · is the | King of | glory.

90.

ALCOCK.



PSALM CIII. *Benedic, anima mea.*

G.O.

F PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul: and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy Name.

2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul: and for*get* not | all His | bene | fits ;

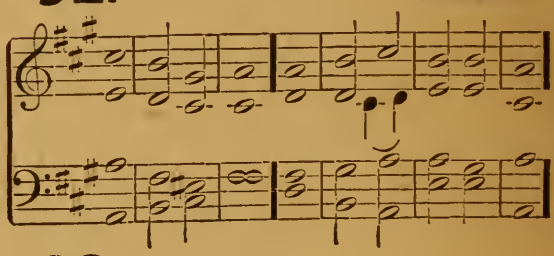
3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin: and healeth *all* | thine in | firmi | ties.

4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction: and crowneth thee with *mer*cy and | loving | kind · = | ness.

5 Who satisfieth thy *mouth* with | good · = | things: making thee *young* and | lusty | as an | eagle.

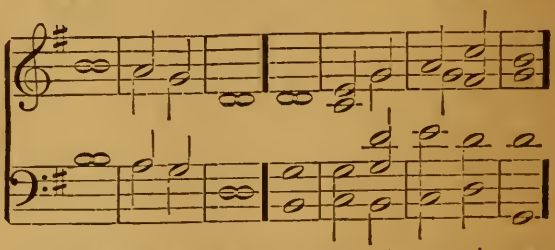
91.

GREENE.



92.

MONK.



6 The Lord executeth *right*eous | ness and | judgment: for all *them* that | are op | pressed · with | wrong.

Swell.

7 He showed His *ways* | unto | Moses: His works *un*to the | children · of | Isra | el.

8 The Lord is *full* of com | passion · and | mercy: long *suf*fering | and of | great · = | goodness.

9 He *will* not | alway · be | chiding: neither *keep*eth | He His | anger · for | ever.

10 He hath not *dealt* with us | after · our | sins: nor rewarded us ac*cord*ing | to our | wicked · ness | es.

11 For look how high the heaven is in com*par*ison | of · the | earth: so great is His mercy also *toward* | them that | fear · = | Him.

12 Look how wide also the *east* is | from the | west: so *far* hath He | set our | sins from | us.

13 Yea, like as a father piti*eth* his | own · = | children: even so is the Lord *mer*ciful | unto | them that | fear Him.

dim 14 For He knoweth where*of* | we are | made: (*dim*) He re*mem*bereth | that we | are but | dust.

p 15 The days of *man* are | but as | grass: for he flourisheth *as* a | flower | of the | field.

16 For as soon as the wind goeth *over* it | it is | gone: and the place there*of* shall | know it | no · = | more.

Soft G. O.

cr 17 But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and *ever* upon | them that | fear Him: and His righteous*ness* up | on · = | children's | children.

cr 18 Even upon *such* as | keep His | covenant: and think upon *His* com | mandments · to | do · = | them.

19 The Lord hath pre*par*ed His | seat in | heaven: and His *king*dom | ruleth | over | all.

(Cres.)

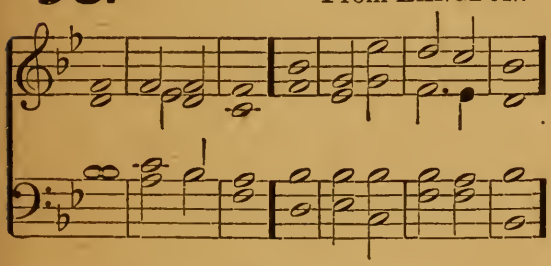
ff 20 O praise the Lord ye angels of His, *ye* that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken *un*to the | voice of | His · = | word.

21 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts: ye *ser*vants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

22 O speak good of the Lord all ye works of His, in all *pla*ces of | His do | minion: praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

Selection Second.

93. From Langdon.



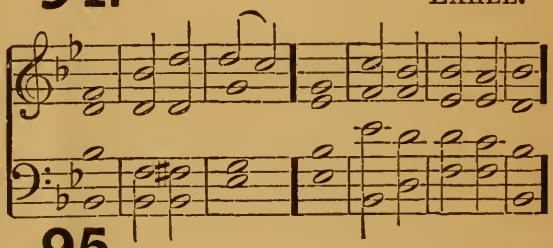
From PSALM CXXXIX. *Domine, probasti.*

Choir.

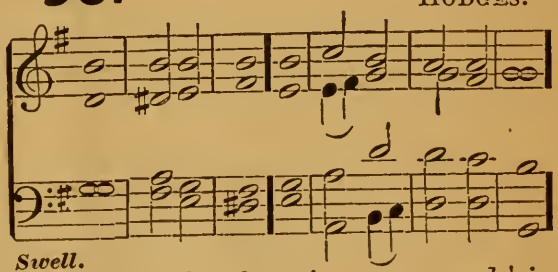
MP O LORD, Thou hast *search*ed me | out and | known me: Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, Thou unders*tand*est my | thoughts · = | long be | fore.

2 Thou art about my *path* and a | bout my | bed: *and* | spiest · out | all my | ways.

94. Lahee.



95. Hodges.

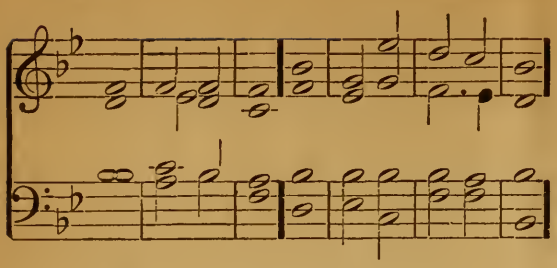


Swell.

p 3 For lo, there is not a *word* | in my | tongue: but Thou O *Lord* | knowest · it | alto | gether.

93.

From Langdon.



4 Thou hast fashioned me be-*hind* | and be | fore: *and* | laid Thine | hand up | on me.

5 Such knowledge is too *won*derful and | excel · lent | for me: I can-*not* at | tain · = | unto | it.

p 6 Whither shall I *go* then | from Thy | Spirit: or (*cr*) whither *shall* I | go then | from Thy | presence?

7 If I climb up into *heav*en | Thou art | there: if I go down to *hell* | Thou art | there · = | also.

8 If I take the *wings* | of the | morning: and remain in the *ut*ter-most | parts · = | of the | sea;

9 Even there *al*so shall | Thy hand | lead me: *and* | Thy right | hand shall | hold me.

10 If I say, Peradventure the *dark*ness shall | cover | me: *then* shall my | night be | turned · to | day.

11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with Thee, but the night is as *clear* | as the | day: the darkness and *light* to | Thee are | both a | like.

p 12 *For* my | reins are | Thine: Thou hast *cov*ered me | in my | mother's | womb.

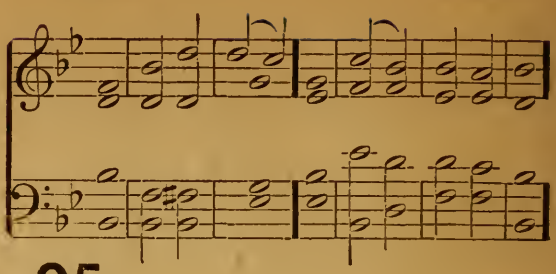
Swell.

cr 13 I will give thanks unto Thee, for I am fearfully and *won*der | fully | made: marvellous are Thy works, and *that* my | soul · = | knoweth · right | well.

14 My *bones* are not | hid from | Thee: though I be made secretly, and *fash*ioned be | neath · = | in the | earth.

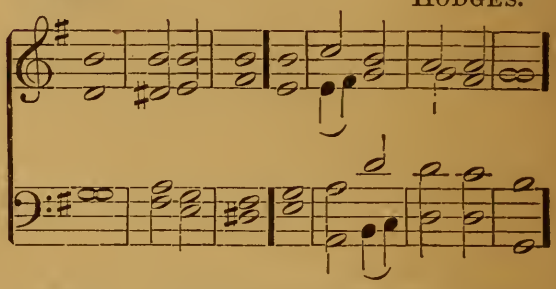
94.

Lahee.



95.

Hodges.



15 Thine eyes did see my *sub*stance yet | being · im | perfect: and in Thy *book* were | all my | members | written;

16 Which *day* by | day were | fashioned: when as *yet* | there was | none of | them.

Soft G. O.

p cr 17 How dear are Thy counsels *un*to | me O | God: O how *great* | is the | sum of | them!

18 If I tell them, they are more in *num*ber | than the | sand: when I wake *up* | I am | present · with | Thee.

Swell (Dim.).

p 19 Try me O God, and seek the *ground* | of my | heart: *prove* me | and ex | amine · my | thoughts.

p 20 Look well if there be any *way* of | wicked · ness | in me: (*cr*) and *lead* me in the | way · = | ever | lasting.

For Chants, see next page.

Psalm cxlv. *Exaltabo Te, Deus.*

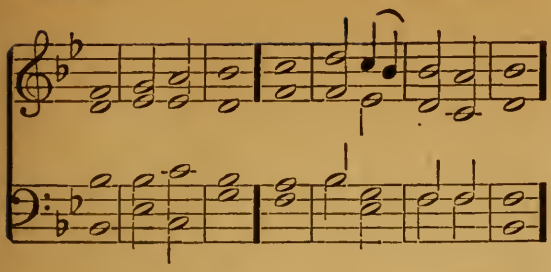
G.O.

F I WILL magnify *Thee* O | God my | King: and I will *praise* Thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

2 Every day will I give *thanks* | unto | Thee: and *praise* Thy | Name for | ever · and | ever.

96.

WOODWARD.



3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous *wor*thy | to be | praised: there *is* no | end · = | of His | greatness.

4 One generation shall praise Thy *works* | unto · an | other: *and* de | clare · = | Thy · = | power.

Swell.

5 As for me, I will be *talk*ing | of Thy | worship: Thy *glo*ry, Thy | praise and | wondrous | works.

6 So that men shall speak of the *might* of Thy | marvel · lous | acts: and I will *al*so | tell · = | of Thy | greatness.

7 The memorial of Thine abundant *kind*ness | shall be | showed: and men shall *sing* | of Thy | righteous | ness.

8 The Lord is *gra*cious and | merci | ful: long *suf*fering | and of | great · = | goodness.

9 The Lord is loving *un*to | every | man: and His *mer*cy is | over | all His | works.

G. O.

10 All Thy works *praise* | Thee O | Lord: and Thy *saints* give | thanks · = | unto | Thee.

11 They show the *glo*ry | of Thy | kingdom: *and* | talk · = | of Thy | power.

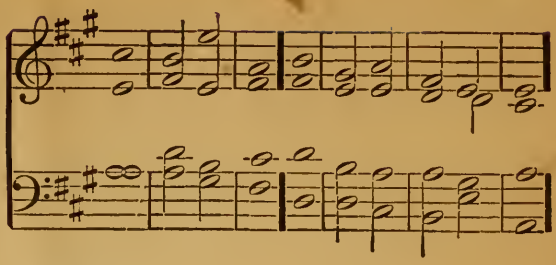
12 That Thy power, Thy glory, and *might*iness | of Thy | kingdom: *might* be | known · = | unto | men.

Swell.

13 Thy kingdom is an *ev*er | lasting | kingdom: and Thy do*min*ion en | dureth · through | out all | ages.

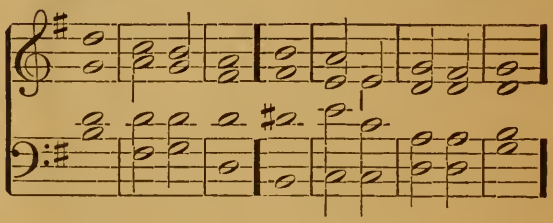
97.

THORNE.



98.

GARRETT.



14 The Lord up*hold*eth all | such as | fall: and lifteth *up* all | those · = | that are | down.

Choir.

p cr 15 The eyes of all *wait* upon | Thee O | Lord: and Thou givest *them* their | meat in | due · = | season.

cr 16 *Thou* | openest · Thine | hand: and fillest *all* things | living · with | plenteous | ness.

17 The Lord is *right*eous in | all His | ways: *and* | holy · in | all His | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all *them* that | call up | on Him: yea, all such as *call* up | on Him | faithful | ly.

19 He will fulfil the de*sire* of | them that | fear Him: He also will hear their *cry* | and will | help · = | them.

20 The Lord pre*serv*eth all | them that | love Him: but scattereth a*broad* | all the · un | god · = | ly.

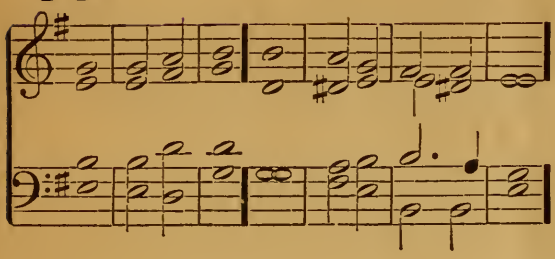
Swell.

21 My mouth shall speak the *praise* | of the | Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto His *ho*ly | Name for | ever · and | ever.

Selection Third.

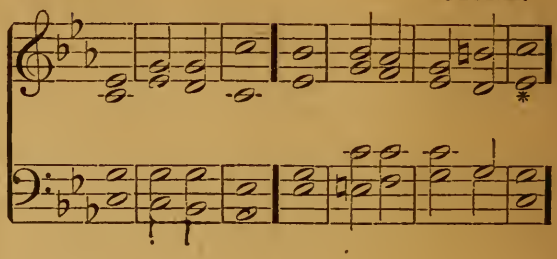
99.

BLOW.



100.

MONK.



PSALM LI. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

Choir.

P HAVE mercy upon me O God, *after* Thy | great · = | goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies *do* a | way · = | mine of | fences.

2 Wash me throughly *from* my | wicked | ness: *and* | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For *I* ac | knowledge · my | faults: *and* my | sin is | ever · be | fore me.

4 Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this *evil* | in Thy | sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy *say*ing and | clear when | Thou art | judged.

5 Behold I was *shape*n in | wicked | ness: and in *sin* hath my | mother · con | ceived | me.

6 But lo, Thou requirest *truth* in the | inward | parts: and shalt make me to under*stand* | wisdom | secret | ly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, *and* I | shall be | clean: Thou shalt wash me, *and* I | shall be | whiter than | snow.

8 Thou shalt make me *hear* of | joy and | gladness: that the bones which *Thou* hast | broken | may re | joice.

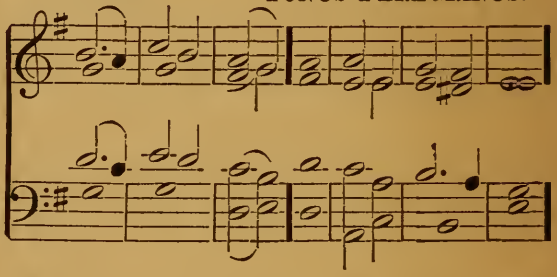
9 Turn Thy *face* | from my | sins: and *put* out | all · = | my mis | deeds.

10 Make me a *clean* | heart O | God: *and* re | new a · right | spirit · with | in me.

11 Cast me not a*way* | from Thy | presence: and take *not* Thy | holy | Spirit | from me.

101.

TONUS PEREGRINUS.



Swell.

cr 12 O give me the *com*fort of Thy | help a | gain: and *stab*lish me | with Thy | free · = | Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach Thy *ways* | unto · the | wicked: and sinners shall *be* con | verted | unto | Thee.

p 14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness O God, Thou that art the *God* | of my | health: (*cr*) and my tongue shall *sing* | of Thy | righteous | ness.

(*Open.*)

mf 15 Thou shalt *o*pen my | lips O | Lord: *and* my | mouth shall | show Thy | praise.

16 For Thou desirest no sacrifice, *else* would I | give it | Thee: but Thou delightest *not* in | burnt · = | offer | ings.

(*Closed.*)

p 17 The sacrifice of *God* is a | troubled | spirit: a broken and contrite heart O *God* | shalt Thou | not de | spise.

* This note is to be ♮ at the "AMEN" of the "GLORIA PATRI."

FOR CHANTS, SEE NEXT PAGE.

PSALM XLII. *Quemadmodum.*

Choir.

MF LIKE as the hart des*ir*eth the | water | brooks: so longeth my *soul* | after | Thee O | God.

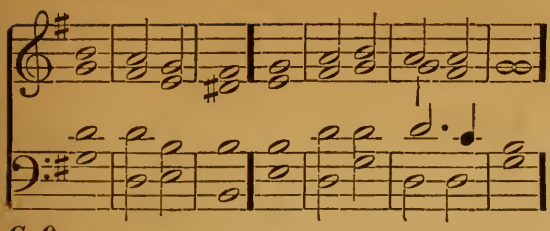
2 My soul is athirst for God, yea even *for* the | living | God: when shall I come to ap*pear* be | fore the | presence · of | God?

p 3 My tears have been my *meat* | day and | night: while they daily *say* unto me | Where is | now thy | God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my *heart* | by my | self: (*cr*) for I went with the multitude, and brought them *forth* | into · the | house of | God.

102.

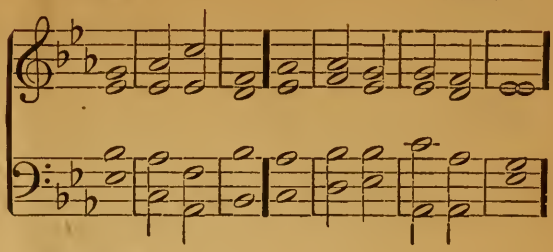
HINE.



G. O.
f 5 In the voice of *praise* and | thanks · = | giving: among *such* as | keep · = | holy | day.
Swell.
p 6 Why art thou so full of *heavi*ness | O my | soul: and why art thou *so* dis | quiet | ed with | in me?
G. O.
full 7 *Put* thy | trust in | God: for I will yet give Him thanks for the *help* | of His | counte | nance.
Swell.
cr 8 The Lord hath granted His lov-ing-*kind*ness | in the | day-time: and in the night-season did I sing of Him, and made my prayer *un*to the | God · = | of my | life.
9 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast *Thou* for | got-ten | me: why go I thus heavily, *while* the | ene · my op | presseth | me?

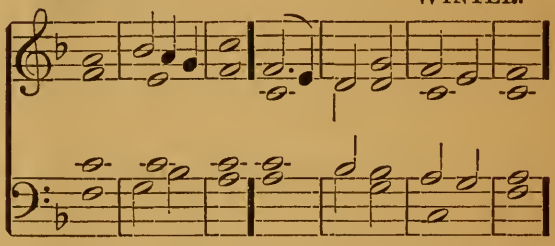
103.

MONK.



104.

WINTER.

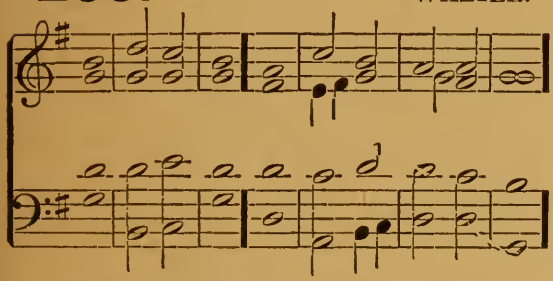


10 Namely, while they say *dai*ly | unto | me: *Where* | = · is | now thy | God?
p 11 Why art thou so *vex*ed | O my | soul: and why art thou *so* dis | quiet | ed with | in me?
cr 12 (*full*) O *put* thy | trust in | God: for I will yet thank Him, which is the *help* of my | counte · nance | and my | God.

Selection Fourth.

105.

WALTER.

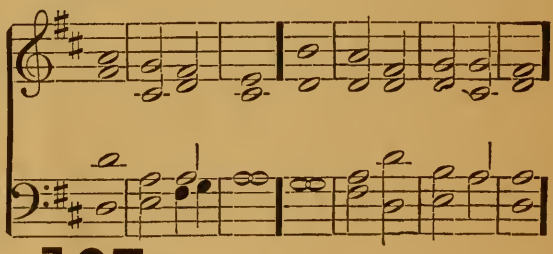


PSALM XXXVII. *Noli æmulari.*

G. O. Diaps.
MF FRET not thyself be*cause* of | the un | godly; neither be thou *en*vious a | gainst the | evil | doers.
2 For they shall soon be cut *down* | like the | grass: and be with-ered *even* | as the | green · = | herb.
3 Put thou thy trust in the *Lord* and be | doing | good: dwell in the land, and *ve*rily | thou · = | shalt be | fed.

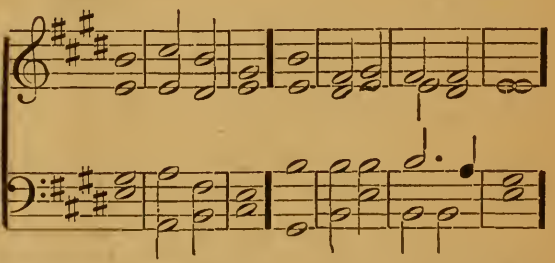
106.

WEBBE.



107.

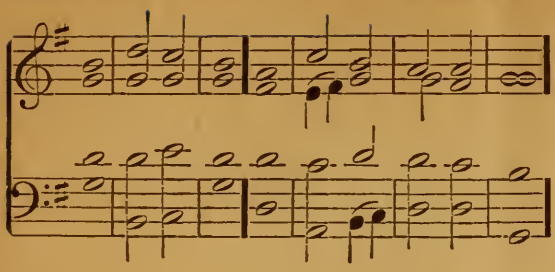
HAYES.



Swell. 4 De*light* thou | in the | Lord: and He shall *give* | thee thy | heart's de | sire.

105.

WALTER.



5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and *put* thy | trust in | Him: *and* | He shall | bring it · to | pass.

6 He shall make thy righteousness as *clear* | as the | light: and thy just *deal*ing | as the | noon · = | day.

7. Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide *pa*tient | ly up | on Him: but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that *do*eth | after | evil | counsels.

8 Leave off from *wrath* and let | go dis | pleasure: fret not thyself else shalt *thou* be | moved | to do | evil.

Swell open.

mf 9 Wicked doers *shall* be | rooted | out: and they that patiently abide the *Lord* | those · shall in | herit · the | land.

10 Yet a little while, and the un*godl*y shall be | clean · = | gone: thou shalt look after his *place*, and | he shall | be a | way.

11 But the meek-spirited *shall* pos | sess the | earth: and shall be re*freshed* in the | multi | tude of | peace.

12 The ungodly seeketh *coun*sel a | gainst the | just: and *gnash*eth up | on him | with his | teeth.

13. The Lord shall *laugh* | him to | scorn: for He hath *seen* | that his | day is | coming.

14. The ungodly have drawn out the *sword* and have | bent their | bow: to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as *are* of a | right · = | conver | sation.

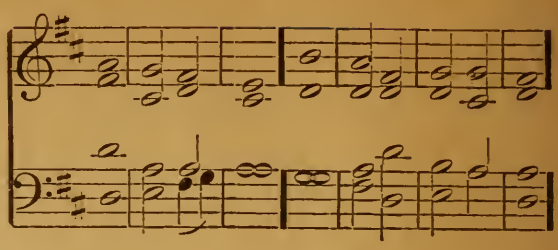
15 Their sword shall go *through* their own · = | heart: *and* their | bow · = | shall be | broken.

16 A small thing *that* the | righteous | hath: is better than *great* | riches · of | the un | godly.

17 For the arms of the un*godl*y | shall

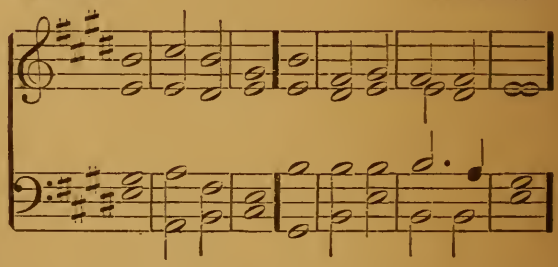
106.

WEBBE.



107.

HAYES.



be | broken: *and* the | Lord up | holdeth · the | righteous.

(Cres.)

f 18 The Lord knoweth the *days* | of the | godly: and their in*her*itance | shall en | dure for | ever.

19 They shall not be con*found*ed in the | peril · ous | time: and in the days of *dearth* | they shall | have e | nough.

20 As for the ungodly they shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall con*sume* as the | fat of | lambs: yea, even as the *smoke* shall | they con | sume a | way.

21 The ungodly borroweth, and *pay*eth | not a | gain: but the righteous is *mer*ci | ful and | liber | al.

G. O. Coupled.

f 22 Such as are blessed of *God* shall pos | sess the | land: and they that are *cursed* of Him | shall be | rooted | out.

23 The Lord *ord*ereth a | good man's | going: and maketh his *way* ac | cepta · ble | to Him | self.

(Dim.)

p 24 Though he fall, he shall *not* be | cast a | way: for the *Lord* up | holdeth · him | with His | hand.

p cr 25 I have been *young*, and | now am | old: and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, *nor* his | seed · = | begging · their | bread.

26 The righteous is ever *merci* | ful and | lendeth: *and* his | seed is | bless · = | ed.

27 Flee from evil, and do the *thing* | that · is | good: *and* | dwell for | ever | more.

28 For the Lord loveth the *thing* | that is | right: He forsaketh not His that be godly, *but* they | are pre | served · for | ever.

29 The unrighteous *shall* be | punish | ed: as for the seed of the un*godl*y, it | shall be | rooted | out.

30 The righteous *shall* in | herit · the | land: *and* | dwell there | in for | ever.

31 The mouth of the righteous is *ex*-er | cised · in | wisdom: and his *tongue* | will be | talking · of | judgment.

Soft G. O. coupled.

32 The law of his *God* is | in his | heart; *and* his | goings | shall not | slide.

33 The un*godl*y | seeth · the | righteous: and *seek*eth oc | casion · to | slay · = | him.

34 The Lord will not *leave* him | in his | hand: nor con*demn* | him when | he is | judged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord and keep His way, and He shall promote thee that *thou* shalt pos | sess the | land: when the ungodly shall *per*ish | thou shalt | see · = | it.

36 I myself have seen the un*godl*y in | great · = | power: and *flour*ishing | like a | green · = | bay-tree.

37 I went by, and *lo* | he was | gone: I sought him, but his *place* | could no | where be | found.

Swell.

p 38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the *thing* | that is | right: for that shall *bring* a man | peace · = | at the | last.

39 As for the transgressors, *they* shall | perish · to | gether: and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be *root*ed | out · = | at the | last.

(Cres.)

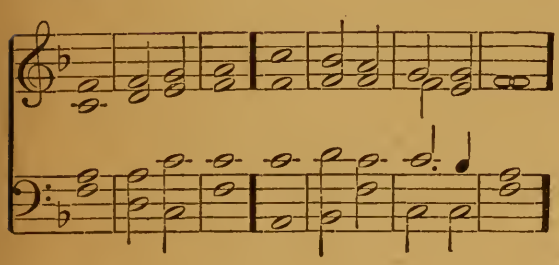
mf 40 But the salvation of the righteous *come*th | of the | Lord: who is also their *strength* | in the | time of | trouble.

41 And the Lord shall stand by *them* and | save · = | them: He shall deliver them from the ungodly and shall save them, be*cause* they | put their | trust in | Him.

Selection Fifth.

108.

FARRANT.



PSALM I. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

G. O. Diaps.

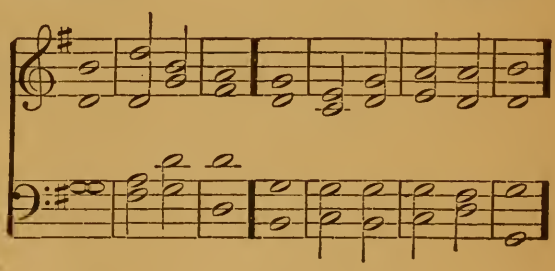
MF BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor *stood* in the | way of | sinners: and hath not *sat* in the | seat · = | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the *law* | of the | Lord: and in His law will he exer*cise* him | self · = | day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted *by* the | water | side: that will bring *forth* his | fruit in | due · = | season.

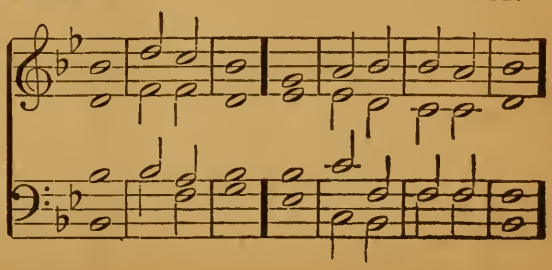
109.

MONK.



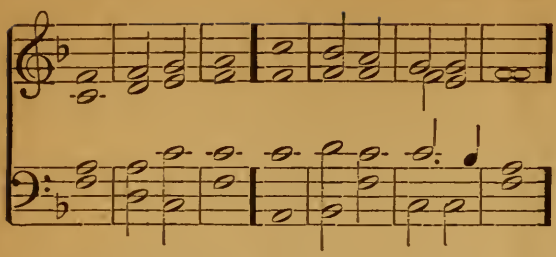
110.

ELVEY.



108.

FARRANT.



4 His *leaf* also | shall not | wither: and look, whatso*ever* he | doeth | it shall | prosper.

Choir, Pia.

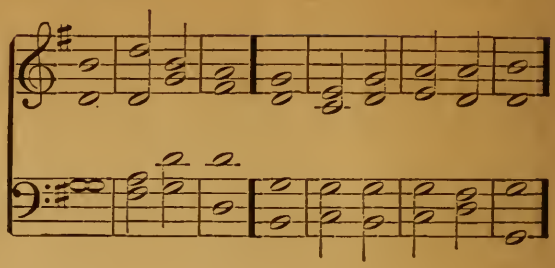
p 5 As for the ungodly, it is *not* | so with | them: but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth a*way* from the | face · = | of the | earth.

p 6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to *stand* | in the | judgment: neither the sinners in the *con*gre | gation | of the | righteous.

7 But the Lord knoweth the *way* | of the | righteous: (*dim*) and the *way* of the un | godly | shall · = | perish.

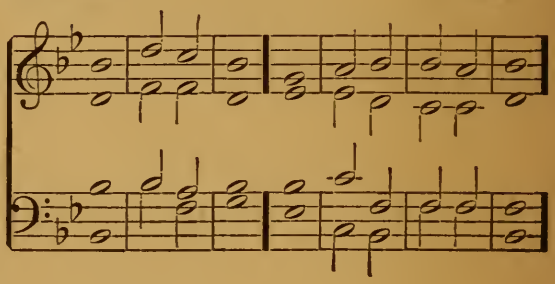
109.

MONK.



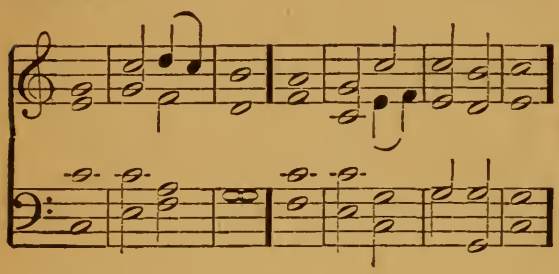
110.

ELVEY.



111.

JONES.



PSALM XV. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

Light G. O.

MF LORD, who shall *dwell* in Thy | tab- er | nacle: or who shall *rest* up | on Thy | holy | hill?

2 Even he that *lead*eth an | uncor · rupt | life: and doeth the thing which is right, and *speak*eth the | truth · = | from his | heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done *e*vil | to his | neighbour: *and* | hath not | slandered · his | neighbour.

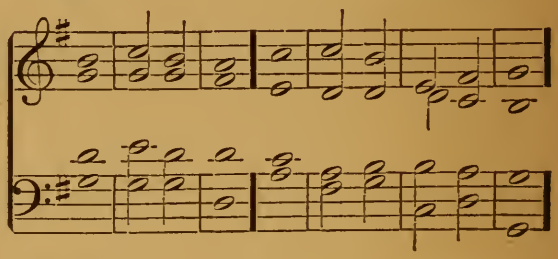
Choir.

4 He that setteth not by himself, but is *low*ly in his | own · = | eyes: and maketh *much* of | them that | fear the | Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and *dis*ap | pointeth · him | not; *though* it | were · to his | own · = | hindrance.

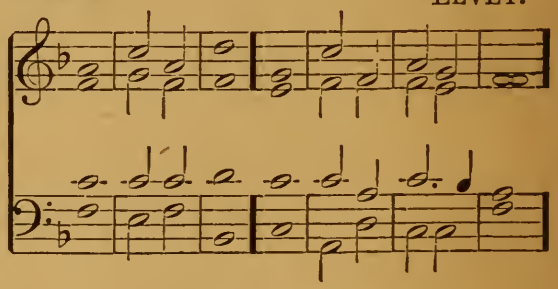
112.

STEPHENS.



113.

ELVEY.



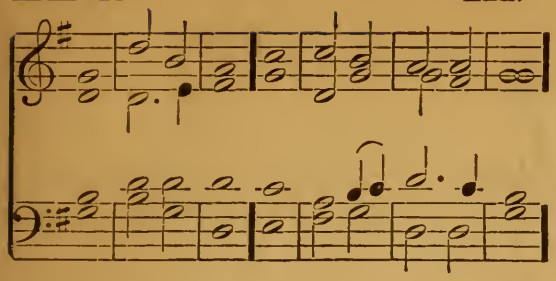
6 He that hath not given his *mon*ey up | on · = | usury: nor taken re*ward* a | gainst the | inno | cent.

Swell.

7 *Who*so | doeth · these | things: *shall* | ne · = | = · ver | fall.

114.

LEE.



PSALM XCI. *Qui habitat.*

G. O.

MF WHOSO dwelleth under the de-*fence* of the | Most · = | High: shall abide *un*der the | shadow · of | the Al | mighty.

2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my *hope* and | my strong | hold: my *God* in | Him · = | will I | trust.

3 For He shall deliver thee from the *snare* | of the | hunter: and *from* the | noisome | pesti | lence.

4 He shall defend thee under His wings, and thou shalt be *safe* | under · His | feathers: His faithfulness and *truth* shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be a*fraid* for any | terror · by | night: *nor* for the | arrow · that | flieth · by | day;

6 For the *pes*tilence that | walketh · in | darkness: nor for the *sick*ness that de | stroyeth | in the | noonday.

Swell.

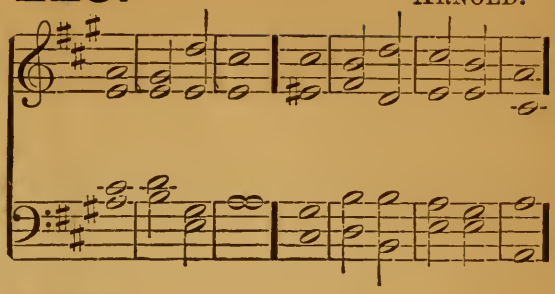
p 7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten *thou*sand at | thy right | hand: *but* it shall | not come | nigh · = | thee.

p 8 Yea, with thine *eyes* shalt | thou be | hold: and *see* the re | ward of | the un | godly.

f 9 For Thou *Lord* | art my | hope: Thou hast set Thine *house* of de | fence · = | very | high.

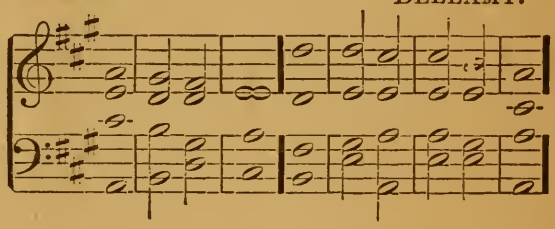
115.

ARNOLD.



116.

BELLAMY.



10 There shall no evil *hap*pen | unto | thee: neither shall *any* | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

(*Cres.*)

11 For He shall give His angels *charge* | over | thee: to *keep* | thee in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall *bear* thee | in their | hands: that thou hurt *not* thy | foot a | gainst a | stone.

13 Thou shalt go up*on* the | lion and | adder: the young lion and the dragon *shalt* thou | tread · = | under · thy | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will *I* de | liver | him: I will set him up, be*cause* | he hath | known my | Name.

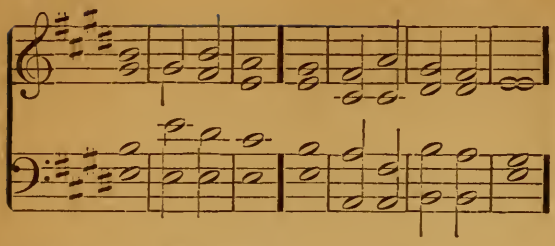
15 He shall call upon *Me* and | I will | hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble, I will deliver *him* and | bring · = | him to | honour.

16 With long *life* will I | satis · fy | him: *and* | show him | My sal | vation.

Selection Sixth.

117.

BARNBY.



From PSALM XXXII. *Beati, quorum.*

Soft G. O.

P BLESSED is he whose un*right*ousness | is for | given: *and* whose | sin is | cover | ed.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the *Lord* im | puteth · no | sin: and *in* whose | spirit · there | is no | guile.

Choir.

3 I will acknowledge my *sin* | unto | Thee: and mine un*right*eousness | have I | not · = | hid.

4 I said, I will confess my *sins* | unto · the | Lord: and so Thou for*gave*st the | wicked · ness | of my | sin.

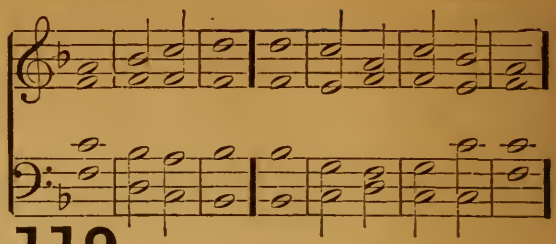
5 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto Thee, in a *time* when Thou | mayest · be | found: (*cr*) but in the great *wa*ter-floods | they shall | not come | nigh him.

Swell.

cr 6 Thou art a place to hide me in, Thou shalt pre*serve* | me from | trouble: Thou shalt compass me about with *songs* | of de | liver | ance.

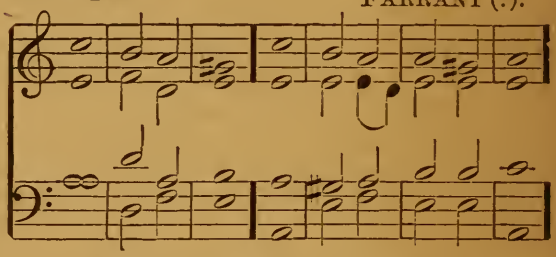
118.

MONK.



119.

FARRANT (?).



7 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the *way* wherein | thou shalt | go: and *I* will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

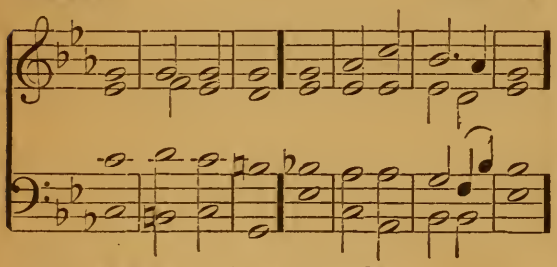
8 Great plagues re*main* | for the · un | godly: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy em*bra*ceth | him on | every | side.

Full Swell.

(*full*) 9 Be glad O ye righteous, and re*joice* | in the | Lord: and be joyful all *ye* | that are | true of | heart.

120.

FELTON.



PSALM CXXX. *De profundis.*

Swell.

P OUT of the deep have I called *un*to | Thee O | Lord: *Lord* | hear · = | my · = | voice.

2 O let Thine *ears* con | sider | well: *the* | voice of | my com | plaint.

3 If Thou Lord, wilt be extreme to *mark* what is | done a | miss: O *Lord* who | may a | bide · = | it?

G. O.

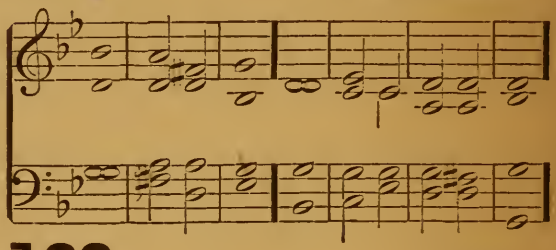
cr 4 *For* there is | mercy · with | Thee: *there*fore | shalt · = | Thou be | feared.

p 5 I look for the Lord, my *soul* doth | wait for | Him: *in* His | word · = | is my | trust.

6 My soul *flee*th | unto · the | Lord: before the morning watch, I *say* be | fore the | morning | watch.

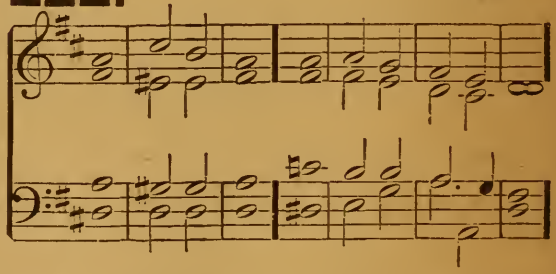
121.

MACFARREN.



122.

GILBERT.



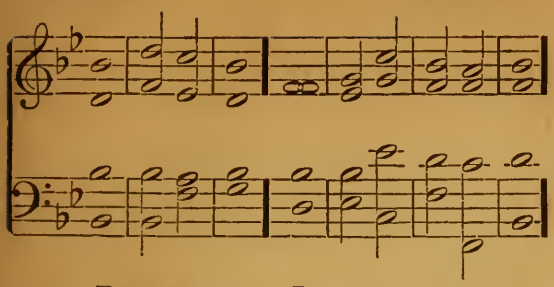
Swell.

cr 7 O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the *Lord* | there is | mercy: and with *Him* is | plenteous · re | demp · = | tion.

cr 8 And He shall re*deem* | Isra | el: *from* | all · = | His · = | sins.

123.

MEDLEY.



PSALM CXXI. *Levavi oculos.*

G. O.
MF I WILL lift up mine *eyes* | unto · the | hills: *from* | whence · = | cometh · my | help.

2 My help cometh *even* | from the | Lord: *who* hath | made · = | heaven and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy *foot* | to be | moved: and *He* that | keepeth · thee | will not | sleep.

Swell.

4 Behold, He that *keep*eth | Isra | el: *shall* | neither | slumber · nor | sleep.

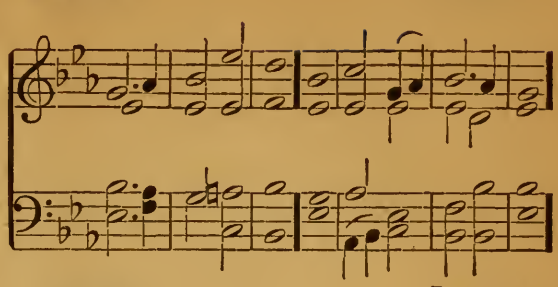
(Cres.)

5 The Lord Him*self* | is thy | keeper: the Lord is thy de*fence* up | on thy | right · = | hand;

6 So that the sun shall not *burn* | thee by | day: *neith*er the | moon · = | by · = | night.

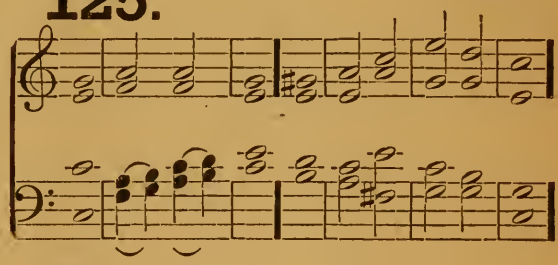
124.

TRAVERS.



125.

LESLIE.



(Cres.)

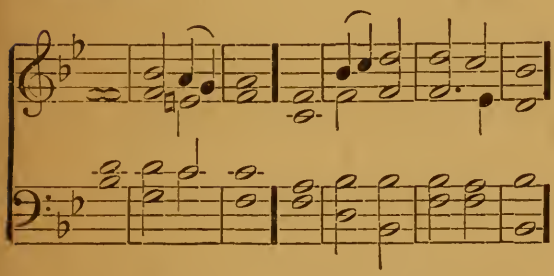
The Lord shall pre*serve* thee | from all | evil: yea, it is even *He* | that shall | keep thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, *and* thy | coming | in: from *this* time | forth for | ever | more.

Selection Seventh.

126.

DUPUIS.



PSALM XXIII. *Dominus regit me.*

Light G. O.
MP THE *Lord* | is my | shepherd: *there*fore | can I | lack · = | nothing.

2 He shall *feed* me in a | green · = | pasture: and lead me *forth* be | side the | waters · of | comfort.

3 *He* shall con | vert my | soul: and bring me forth in the paths of *right*eousness | for His | Name's · = | sake.

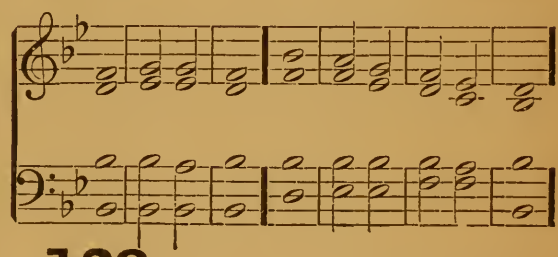
Swell.

4 Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, *I* will | fear no | evil: for Thou art with me, Thy *rod* and Thy | staff · = | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against *them* that | trouble | me: Thou

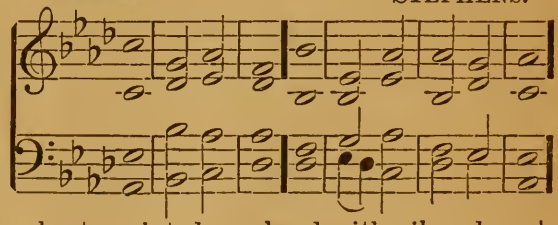
127.

STATHAM.



128.

STEPHENS.



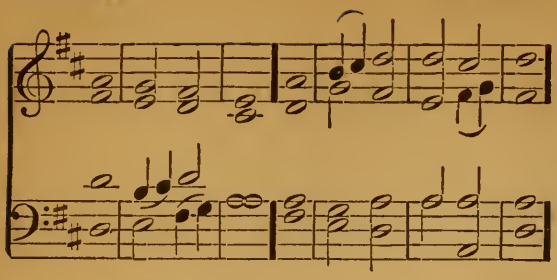
hast anointed my head with *oil* and my | cup · = | shall be | full.

(Cres.)

6 But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the *days* | of my | life: and I will dwell in the *house* | of the | Lord for | ever.

129.

CROTCH.



PSALM XXXIV. *Benedicam Domino.*

G. O. Diaps. coupled.

MF I WILL alway give *thanks* | unto · the | Lord: His *praise* shall | ever · be | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her *boast* | in the | Lord: the humble shall *hear* there | of · = | and be | glad.

3 O *praise* the | Lord with | me: and let us *mag*ni | fy His | Name to | gether.

Choir.

dim 4 I sought the *Lord* | and He | heard me: yea, He de*liv*ered me | out of | all my | fear.

5 They had an eye unto *Him* | and were | lightened: *and* their | faces · were | not a | shamed.

p 6 Lo the poor crieth, and the *Lord* | heareth | him: (*cr*) yea, and *sav*eth him | out of | all his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth *round* about | them that | fear Him: *and* | = · de | liver · eth | them.

(Cres.)

8 O taste and see how *gra*cious the | Lord · = | is: blessed *is* the | man that | trusteth · in | Him.

9 O fear the Lord, *ye* that | are His | saints: for *they* that | fear · = | Him lack | nothing.

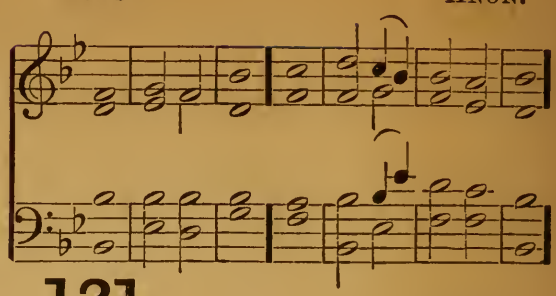
10 The lions do *lack* and | suffer | hunger: but they who seek the Lord, shall want no *man*ner of | thing · = | that is | good.

11 Come ye children, and *hark*en | unto | me: I will teach *you* the | fear · = | of the | Lord.

dim 12 What man is *he* that | lusteth · to | live: *and* would | fain · = | see good | days?

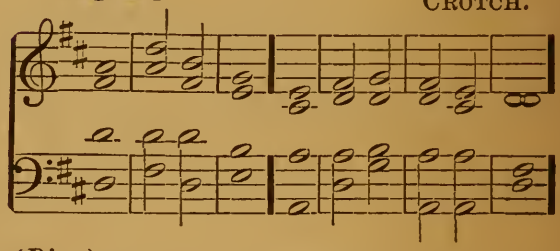
130.

ANON.



131.

CROTCH.



(Dim.)

p 13 *Keep* thy | tongue from | evil: and thy *lips* | that they | speak no | guile.

p 14 Eschew *evil* | and do | good: *seek* | peace · = | and en | sue it.

cr 15 The eyes of the *Lord* are | over · the | righteous: and His *ears* are | open | unto · their | prayers.

16 The countenance of the Lord is against *them* | that do | evil: to root out the re*mem*brance | of them | from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the *Lord* | heareth | them: and delivereth *them* | out of | all their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that *are* of a | contrite | heart: and will save *such* as | be · of an | humble | spirit.

Swell.

p 19 Great are the *trou*bles | of the | righteous: (*cr*) but the Lord de*liv*ereth | him · = | out of | all.

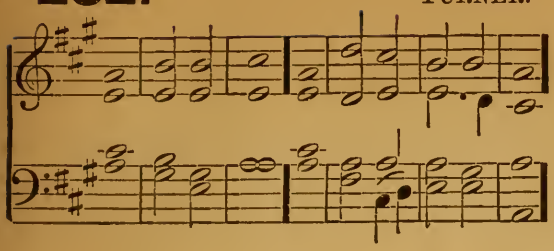
20 He *keep*eth | all his | bones: *so* that not | one of | them is | broken.

21 But misfortune shall *slay* | the un | godly: and they that hate the *right*eous | shall be | deso | late.

22 The Lord delivereth the *souls* of His | servants: and all they that put their trust in *Him* shall | not be | desti | tute.

132.

TURNER.



PSALM LXV. *Te decet hymnus.*

G. O.

F THOU O *God*, art | praised · in | Sion: and unto Thee shall the vow be per*form*ed | in Je | rusa | lem.

2 *Thou* that | hearest · the | prayer: *un*to | Thee shall | all flesh | come.

Swell.

dim 3 My misdeeds pre*vail* a | gainst · = | me: *O* be Thou | merci · ful | unto · our | sins.

Open.

f 4 Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest, and re*ceiv*est | unto | Thee: he shall dwell in Thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of Thy house, *even* | of Thy | holy | temple.

5 Thou shalt show us wonderful things in Thy righteousness, O *God* of | our sal | vation: Thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that re*main* | in the | broad · = | sea:

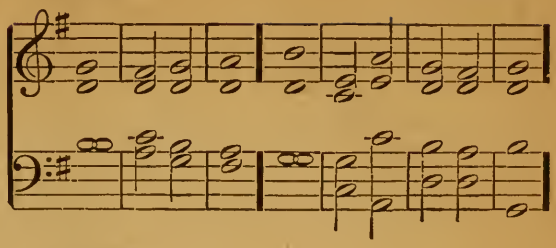
6 Who in His *strength* setteth | fast the | mountains: *and* is | girded · a | bout with | power.

dim 7 Who stilleth the *rag*ing | of the | sea: and the noise of His *waves* and the | madness | of the | people.

p 8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be a*fraid* | at Thy | tokens: Thou that makest the outgoings of the *morn*ing

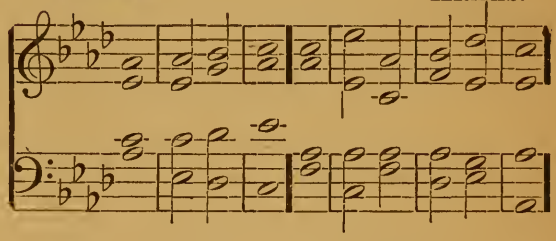
133.

ALDRICH.



134.

ARMES.



and | evening · to | praise · = | Thee.

G. O. Diaps.

f 9 Thou visitest the *earth* and | blessest | it: *Thou* | makest · it | very | plenteous.

10 The river of *God* is | full of | water: Thou preparest their corn, for so *Thou* pro | videst | for the | earth.

Swell.

11 Thou waterest her furrows, Thou sendest rain into the *lit*tle | valleys · there | of: Thou makest it soft with the drops of *rain* and | blessest · the | increase | of it.

12 Thou crownest the *year* | with Thy | goodness: *and* Thy | clouds drop | fat · = | ness.

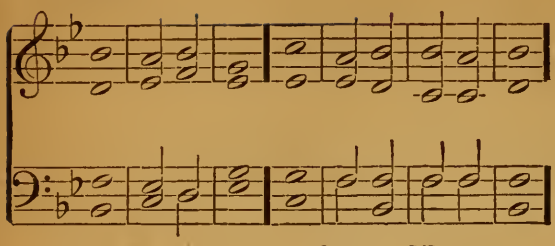
13 They shall drop upon the *dwell*ings of the | wilder | ness: and the little *hills* shall re | joice on | every | side.

14 The *folds* shall be | full of | sheep: the valleys also shall stand so thick with *corn* that | they shal' | laugh and | sing.

Selection Eighth.

135.

HAYES.



PSALM LXXXIV. *Quam dilecta.*

Soft G. O.
MP O HOW *am*iable | are Thy | dwellings: *Thou* | Lord · = | of · = | hosts!

2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the *courts* | of the | Lord: my heart and my flesh re*joice* | in the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where *she* may | lay her | young: even Thy altars O Lord of *hosts*, my | King · = | and my | God.

4 Blessed are they that *dwell* | in Thy | house: *they* will be | alway | praising | Thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose *strength* | is in | Thee: *in* whose | heart · = | are Thy | ways.

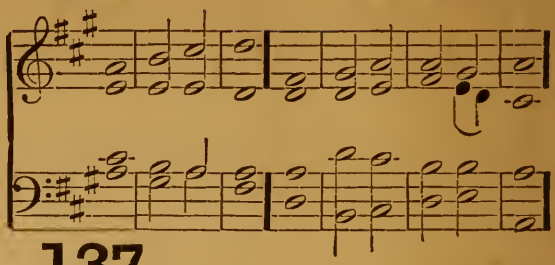
6 Who going through the vale of misery *use* it | for a | well: *and* the | pools are | filled · with | water.

7 They will *go* from | strength to | strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth *ev*ery | one of | them in | Sion.

Soft Swell.
p 8 O Lord God of *hosts* | hear

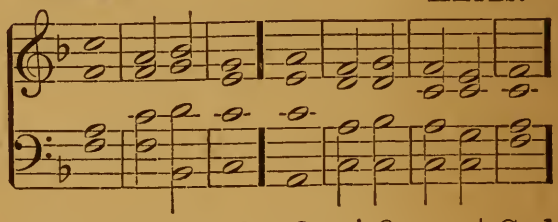
136.

MACFARREN.



137.

HAYES.



my | prayer: *hearken* | O · = | God of | Jacob.

(Cres.)
cr 9 Behold O *God* | our de | fender; and look up*on* the | face of | Thine An | ointed.

10 For one *day* | in Thy | courts: *is* | better | than a | thousand.

11 I had rather be a doorkeeper in the *house* | of my | God: than to dwell in the *tents* | of un | godli | ness.

Full Swell.
f 12 For the Lord God is a *light* | and de | fence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall He withhold from *them* that | live a | godly | life.

13 O *Lord* | God of | hosts: blessed is the *man* that | putteth · his | trust in | Thee.

FOR CHANTS, SEE NEXT PAGE.

PSALM LXXXV. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

Soft G. O.
MP LORD, Thou art become *gra*cious | unto · Thy | land: Thou hast turned a*way* the cap | tivi | ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the of*fence* | of Thy | people: *and* | cover · ed | all their | sins.

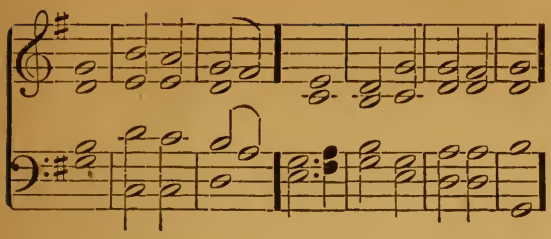
3 Thou hast taken a*way* all | Thy dis | pleasure: and turned Thy*self* from Thy | wrathful | indig | nation.

(Reduce.)
p 4 Turn us *then* O | God our | Saviour: and *let* Thine | anger | cease from | us.

5 Wilt Thou be dis*pleased* at | us for | ever: and wilt Thou stretch out Thy wrath from *one* gener | ation | to an | other?

138.

SMITH.



Swell.

cr 6 Wilt Thou not turn a*gain*, and | quick-en | us: that Thy *peo*ple | may re | joice in | Thee?

7 *Show* us Thy | mercy · O | Lord: *and* | grant us | Thy sal | vation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will *say* con | cerning | me: for He shall speak peace unto His people and to His saints, *that* they | turn · = | not a | gain.

(Cres.)

9 For His salvation is *nigh* | them that | fear Him: that *glo*ry may | dwell · = | in our | land.

Mel. on G. O.

10 Mercy and *truth* are | met to | gether: righteous*ness* and | peace have | kissed · each | other.

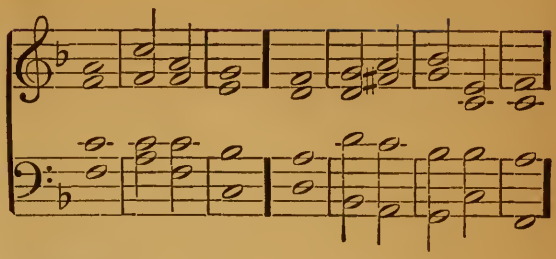
11 Truth shall *flour*ish | out · of the | earth: and righteous*ness* hath | looked | down from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall *show* | loving | kindness: *and* our | land shall | give her | increase.

13 Righteous*ness* shall | go be | fore Him: and He shall di*rect* His | going | in the | way.

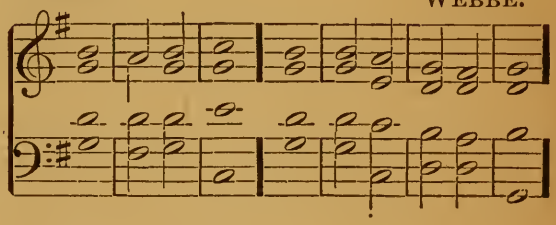
139.

CHIPP.



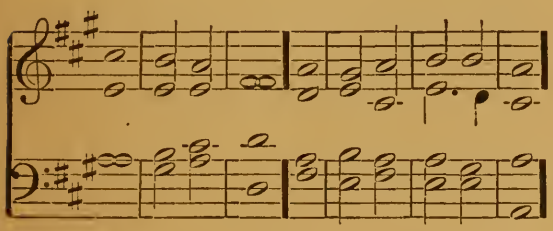
140.

WEBBE.



141.

MONK.



PSALM XCIII. *Dominus regnavit.*

G.O.

F THE Lord is King, and hath put on *glo*ri | ous ap | parel: the Lord hath put on His app*ar*el, and | girded · Him | self with | strength.

2 He hath *made* the round | world so | sure: *that* it | cannot · be | mo · = | ved.

3 Ever since the world began hath Thy *seat* | been pre | pared: *Thou* | art from | ever | lasting.

Full Swell.

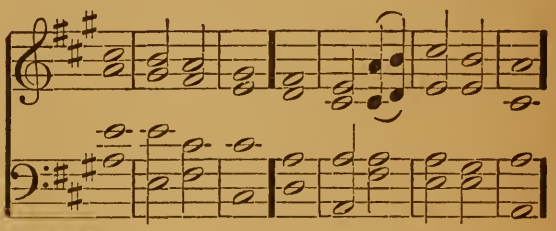
4 The floods are risen O Lord, the *floods* have lift | up their | voice: *the* | floods lift | up their | waves.

5 The waves of the sea are mighty and *rage* | horri | bly: but yet the *Lord* who | dwelleth · on | high is | mightier.

6 Thy testimonies O *Lord*, are | very | sure: holi*ness* be | cometh · Thine | house for | ever.

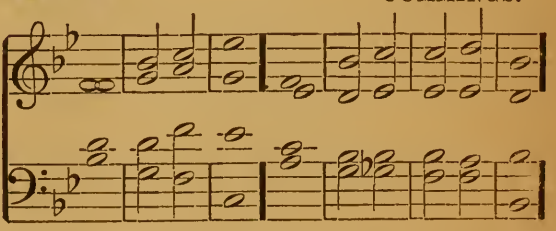
142.

BACON.



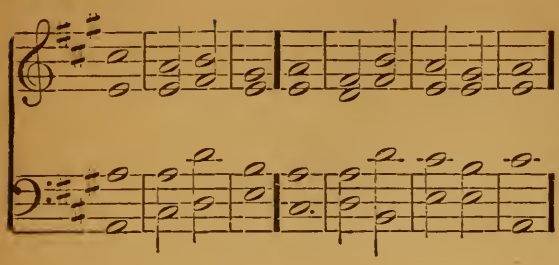
143.

CUMMINGS.



144.

ARNOLD.



PSALM XCVII. *Dominus regnavit.*

G. O. Coupled.

F THE Lord is King, the *earth* may be | glad there | of: yea, the multitude of the *isles* | may be | glad there | of.

2 Clouds and *dark*ness are | round a | bout Him: righteousness and judgment are the *habi* | tation | of His | seat.

3 There shall *go* a | fire be | fore Him: and burn up His *ene* | mies on | every | side.

4 His lightnings gave *shine* | unto · the | world: the *earth* | saw it · and | was a | fraid.

5 The hills melted like wax at the *presence* | of the | Lord: at the presence of the *Lord* | of the | whole · = | earth.

6 The heavens have de*clar*ed His | righteous | ness: and *all* the | people · have | seen His | glory.

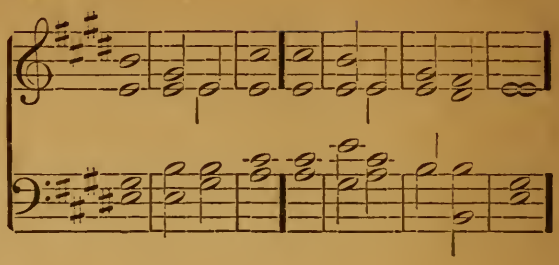
Swell.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that de*light* in | vain · = | gods: *wor*ship | Him · = | all ye | gods.

8 Sion *heard* of it | and re | joiced: and the daughters of Judah were glad, be*cause* of Thy | judgments | O · = | Lord.

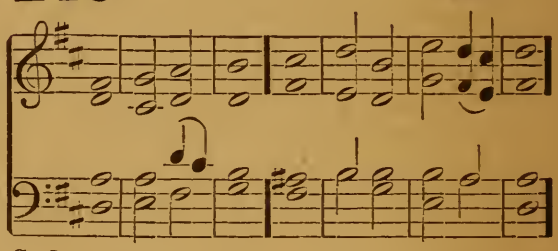
145.

CHARD.



146.

SMART.



G. O.

9 For Thou Lord, art higher than *all* that are | in the | earth: Thou art ex*al*ted | far a | bove all | gods.

Swell.

dim 10 O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the *thing* | which is | evil: the Lord preserveth the souls of His saints, He shall deliver them *from* the | hand of | the un | godly.

Cres.)

cr 11 There is sprung up a *light* | for the | righteous: and joyful *glad*ness for | such as | are true | hearted.

full 12 Re*joice* in the | Lord ye | righteous: and give thanks for a re*men*brance | of His | holi | ness.

Selection Ninth.

FOR CHANTS, SEE NEXT PAGE.

PSALM VIII. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

Diaps. coupled to Swell Reeds.

F O LORD our Governor, how excellent is Thy *Name* in | all the | world: Thou that hast *set* Thy | glory · a | bove the | heavens.

(Reduce.)

2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, be*cause* of Thine | ene | mies: that Thou mightest still the *en*emy, | and · the a | ven · = | ger.

3 For I will consider Thy heavens, even the *works* | of Thy | fingers: the moon and the *stars* | which Thou | hast or | dained.

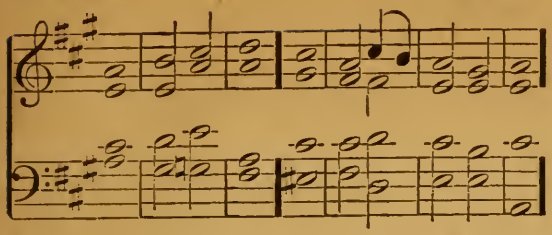
Choir.

p 4 What is man, that *Thou* art | mindful · of | him: and the son of *man*, | that Thou visit · est | him?

p 5 Thou madest him *low*er | than the | angels: (*cr*) to *crown* | him with | glory · and | worship.

147.

ANON.



6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the *works* | of Thy | hands: and Thou hast put all *things* in sub | jection | under · his | feet;

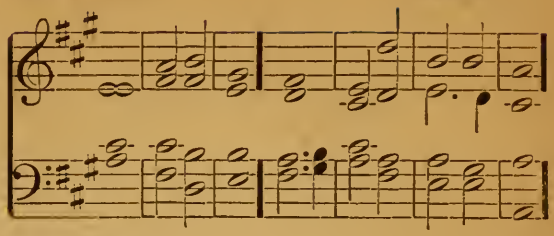
7 *All* | sheep and | oxen: *yea* and the | beasts · = | of the | field;

8 The fowls of the air, and the *fishes* | of the | sea: and whatsoever walketh *through* the | paths · = | of the | seas.

all 9 *O* | Lord our | Governor: how excellent *is* Thy | Name in | all the | world.

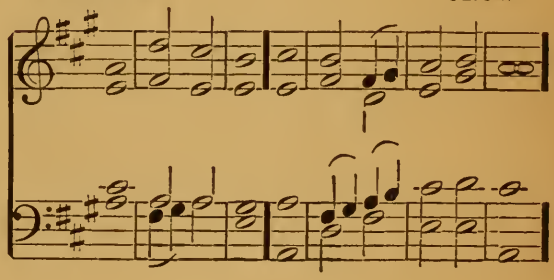
148.

SEWELL.



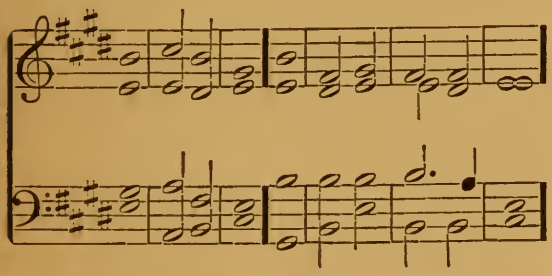
149.

CROW



150.

HAYES.



From PSALM XXXIII. *Exultate, justi.*

G. O. Prin.

F REJOICE in the *Lord* | O ye | righteous: for it becometh *well* the | just · = | to be | thankful.

2 *Praise* the | Lord with | harp: sing praises unto Him with the lute, and *in*stru | ment of | ten · = | strings.

3 Sing unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song: sing praises unto *Him* | with a | good · = | courage.

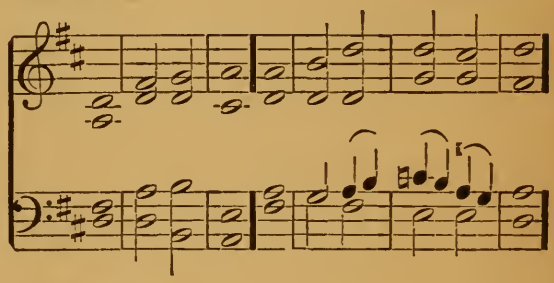
4 For the *word* of the | Lord is | true: *and* | all His | works are | faithful.

5 He loveth *right*eous | ness and | judgment: the earth is *full* of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

6 By the word of the *Lord* were the | heavens | made: and all the hosts of them *by* the | breath · = | of His | mouth.

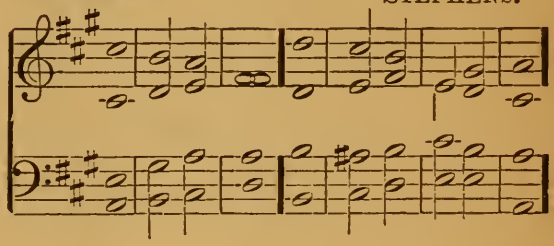
151.

ELVEY.



152.

STEPHENS.



7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it *were* up | on an | heap: and layeth up the *deep* as | in a | treasure | house.

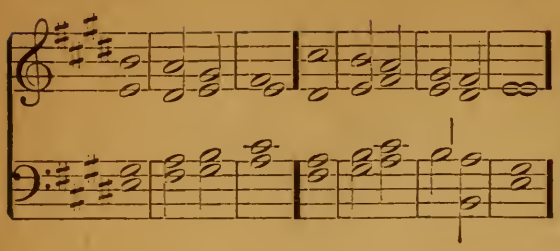
Swell.

dim 8 Let all the *earth* | fear the | Lord: stand in awe of Him, all *ye* that | dwell · = | in the | world.

9 For He *spake* and | it was | done: He com*manded* | and it | stood · = | fast.

153.

REINAGLE.



PSALM CXLVII. *Laudate Dominum.*

G. O.

F O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing *prai*ses | unto · our | God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it *is* | to be | thank · = | ful.

2 The Lord doth build *up* Je | rusa | lem: and gather to*geth*er the out | casts of | Isra | el.

Choir.

dim 3 He healeth *those* that are | broken · in | heart: and giveth medi*cine* to | heal their | sick · = | ness.

4 He telleth the *num*ber | of the | stars: and *call*eth them | all · = | by their | names.

G. O.

5 Great is our Lord, and *great* | is His | power: *yea*, and His | wisdom · is | infi | nite.

6 The Lord *set*teth | up the | meek: (*dim*) and bringeth the un*god*ly | down · = | to the | ground.

Swell.

7 O sing unto the *Lord* with | thanks · = | giving: sing praises up*on* the | harp · = | unto · our | God;

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth *rain* | for the | earth: and maketh grass to grow upon the mountains, and *herb* | for the | use of | men;

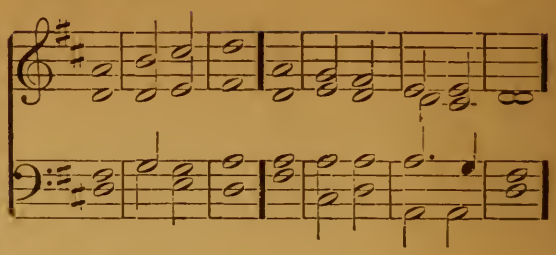
9 Who giveth *fod*der | unto · the | cattle: and feedeth the young *rav*ens that | call up | on · = | Him.

Soft G. O.

10 The Lord's de*light* is in | them that | fear Him: and *put* their | trust · = | in His | mercy.

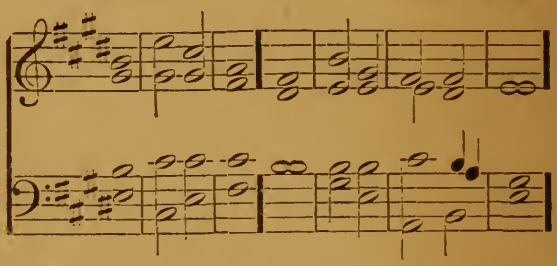
154.

LEE.



155.

OUSELEY.



(Cres.)

11 Praise the Lord *O* Je | rusa | lem: *praise* thy | God O | Si · = | on.

12 For He hath made fast the *bars* | of · thy | gates: *and* hath | blessed · thy | children · with | in thee.

Swell.

p 13 He maketh *peace* | in thy | borders: (*cr*) and *fill*eth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

14 He sendeth forth His com*mand*ment up | on · = | earth: and His *word* | runneth | very | swiftly.

15 He *giv*eth | snow like | wool: and *scat*tereth the | hoar · = | frost like | ashes.

16 He casteth *forth* His | ice like | morsels: who is *a*ble | to a | bide His | frost?

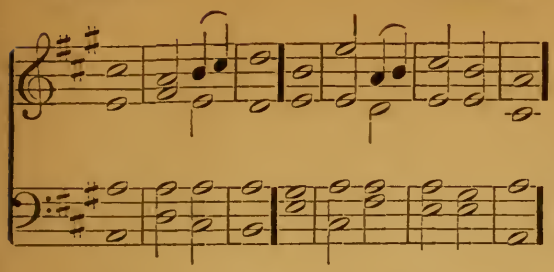
17 He sendeth out His *word* and | melteth | them: He bloweth with His *wind* | and the | waters | flow.

18 He showeth His *word* | unto | Jacob: His statutes and *or*dinances | unto | Isra | el.

dim 19 He hath not dealt *so* with | any | nation: neither have the *hea*then | knowledge | of His | laws.

156.

OUSELEY.



PSALM LVII. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

G. O.
F SET up Thyself O *God* a | bove the | heavens: and Thy *glo*ry a | bove · = | all the | earth.

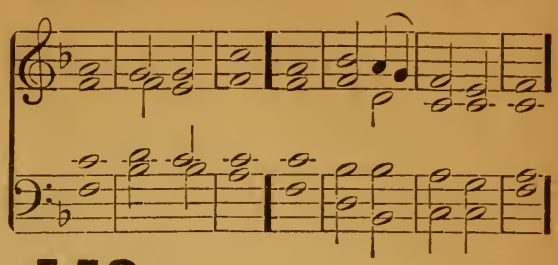
2 My heart is fixed O *God* my | heart is | fixed: *I* will | sing and | give · = | praise.

3 Awake up my glory, *awake* | lute and | harp: I my*self* | will a | wake right | early.

4 I will give thanks unto Thee O *Lord* a | mong the | people: and I will *sing* unto | Thee a | mong the | nations.

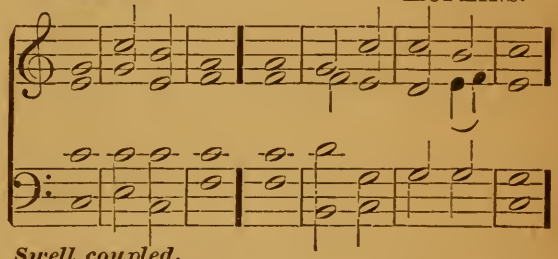
157.

GOSS.



158.

HOPKINS.



Swell coupled.

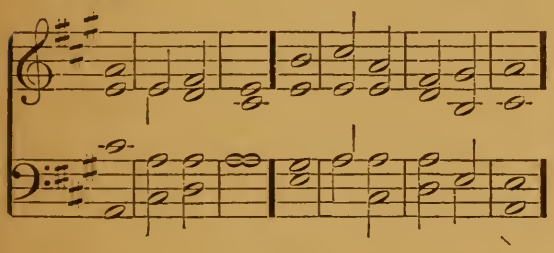
5 For the greatness of Thy mercy *reach*eth | unto · the | heavens: *and* Thy | truth · = | unto · the | clouds.

full 6 Set up Thyself O *God*, a | bove the | heavens: and Thy *glo*ry a | bove · = | all the | earth.

Selection Tenth.

159.

HACKETT.



PSALM XCVI. *Cantate Domino.*

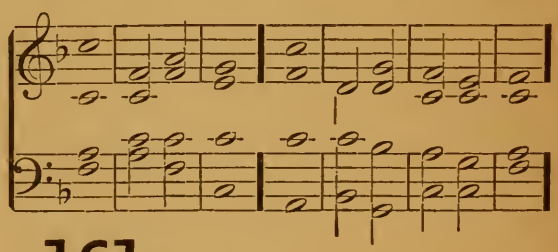
G. O.
F O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song: sing unto the *Lord* | all the | whole · = | earth.

2 Sing unto the *Lord*, and | praise His | Name: be telling of *His* sal | vation · from | day to | day.

3 Declare His *hon*our | unto · the | heathen: and His *won*ders | unto | all · = | people.

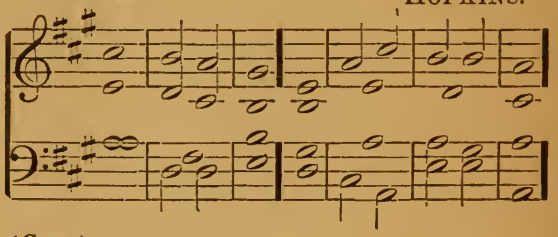
160.

BELLAMY.



161.

HOPKINS.

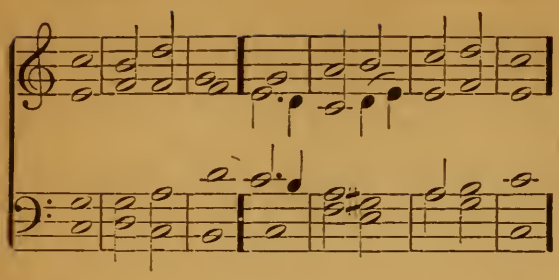


(*Cres.*)

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot *wor*thi | ly be | praised: He is *more* to be | feared | than all | gods.

162.

BLAKELEY.



PSALM CXLVIII. *Laudate Dominum.*

G. O. coupled.

F O *PRAISE* the | Lord of | heaven: *praise* | = · Him | in the | height.

2 Praise Him *all* ye | angels · of | His: *praise* | = · Him | all His | hosts.

3 *Praise* Him, | sun and | moon: *praise* Him | all ye | stars and | light.

4 *Praise* Him | all ye | heavens: and ye *wa*ters that | are a | bove the | heavens.

(Open.)

5 Let them praise the *Name* | of the | Lord: for He spake the word and they were made, He com*mand*ed, | and they | were cre | ated.

(Shut.)

6 He hath made them *fast* for | ever · and | ever: He hath given them a *law* | which shall | not be | broken.

Swell.

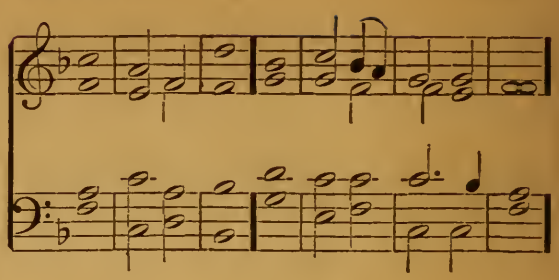
7 Praise the *Lord* up | on · = | earth: *ye* | dragons | and all | deeps;

(Cres.)

8 Fire and *hail,* | snow and | vapours: *wind* and | storm ful | filling · His | word;

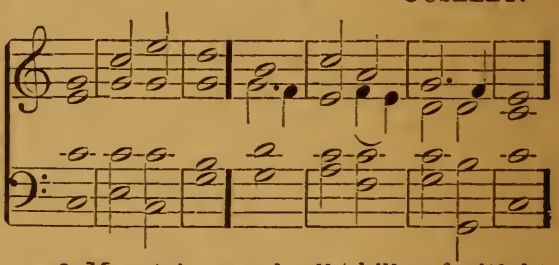
163.

COOKE.



164.

OUSELEY.



cr 9 *Moun*tains | and all | hills: *fruit*ful | trees · = | and all | cedars:

10 *Beasts* | and all | cattle: *worms* | = · and | feather · ed | fowls;

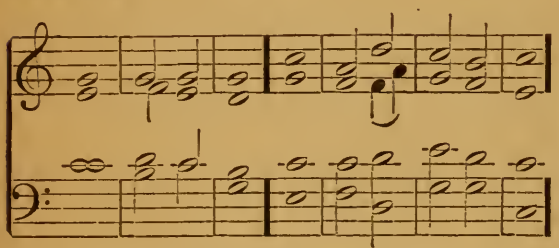
cr 11 Kings of the *earth* | and all | people: princes and *all* | judges | of the | world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the *Name* | of the | Lord: for His Name only is excellent, and His *praise* a | bove · = | heaven and | earth.

cr 13 He shall exalt the horn of His people, *all* His | saints shall | praise Him: even the children of Israel, *even* the | people · that | serveth | Him.

165.

ANON.



PSALM CXLIX. *Cantate Domino.*

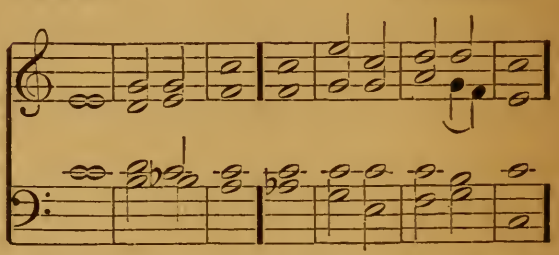
G. O.

F O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song: let the *con*gre | gation · of | saints · = | praise Him.

2 Let Israel re*joice* in | Him that | made him: and let the children of *Si*on be | joyful | in their | King.

166.

BANISTER.



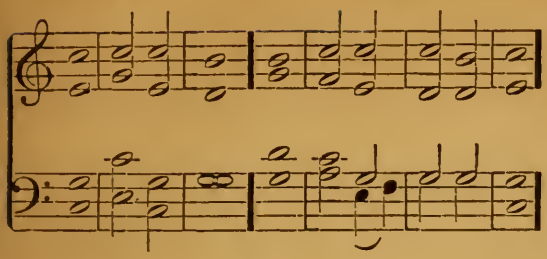
3 Let them praise His *Name* | in the | dance: let them sing praises *un*to | Him with | tabret · and | harp.

Choir.

dim 4 For the Lord hath *plea*sure | in His | people: *and* | helpeth · the | meek · = | hearted.

168.

HUMPHREYS.



PSALM CL. *Laudate Dominum.*

G. O.
F O PRAISE *God* in His | holi | ness : *praise* Him in the | firma · ment | of His | power.

2 *Praise* Him in His | noble | acts : praise Him ac*cord*ing | to His | excel · lent | greatness.

Full Swell.

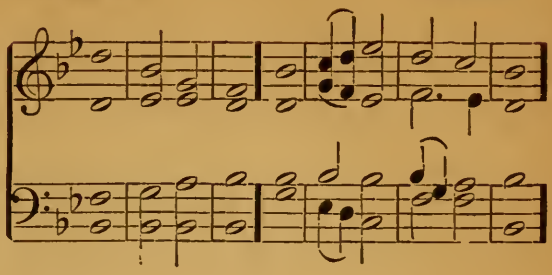
3 Praise Him in the *sound* | of the | trumpet : *praise* Him up | on the | lute and | harp.

(Cres.)

4 *Praise* Him in the | cymbals · and | dances : *praise* Him up | on the | strings and | pipe.

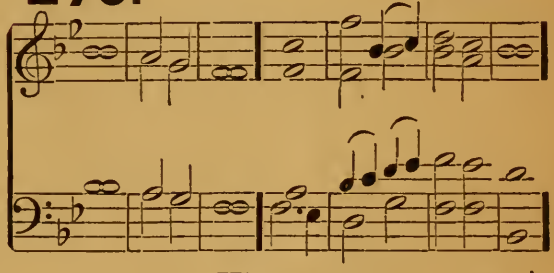
169.

TERRY.



170.

WALTER.



5 Praise Him upon the *well* | tuned | cymbals : *praise* Him up | on the | loud · = | cymbals.

6 Let *ev*erything | that hath | breath : *praise* | = · = | = · the | Lord.

Hymns and Carols.

Table of Subjects.

	HYMNS.
Morning	171–178, 525
Evening	179–193, 526
The Lord's Day	194–201
The Seasons	202–205
THE CHRISTIAN YEAR	206–273
Advent	206–210
Christmas	211–225, 474–506, 527–531
Circumcision	226–227
The New Year	228, 532
Epiphany	229–232, 502–506
Lent	233–237
Palm Sunday and Holy Week	238–247
Easter	248–256, 507–523, 533
Ascension	257–259
Whitsuntide	260–265, 524
Trinity Sunday	266–268
Apostles and Saints	269–273
The Church	274–277
Baptism	278–279
Confirmation	280–283
Burial	284
Missions	285–291
Offerings	292–294
Thanksgiving and Harvest Home	295–297, 550
National Festivals	298
School Festivals	299–301, 547, 548
Day School	549
Teachers	551
Flower Service	552
Temperance	553
GENERAL HYMNS	302–454
The Holy Scriptures	302–305
Redemption	306–309
Faith	310–312
Prayer	313–317
Praise	318–342
Consecration	343
Trust	344–353
Hope	354–356
Love	357–370
Courage	371–373
Action	374–376
Heaven	377–391
Miscellaneous	392–454, 534–547
LITANIES	455–458
Processionals	459–473
CAROLS	474–524
Christmas and Epiphany	474–506
Easter	507–523
Whitsuntide	524

Morning.

171.

Joyful.

MORNING HYMN.
L. M.

A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly course of du - ty run: Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

2 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how the all-seeing God, thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

3 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing,
"Glory to Thee, eternal King."

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

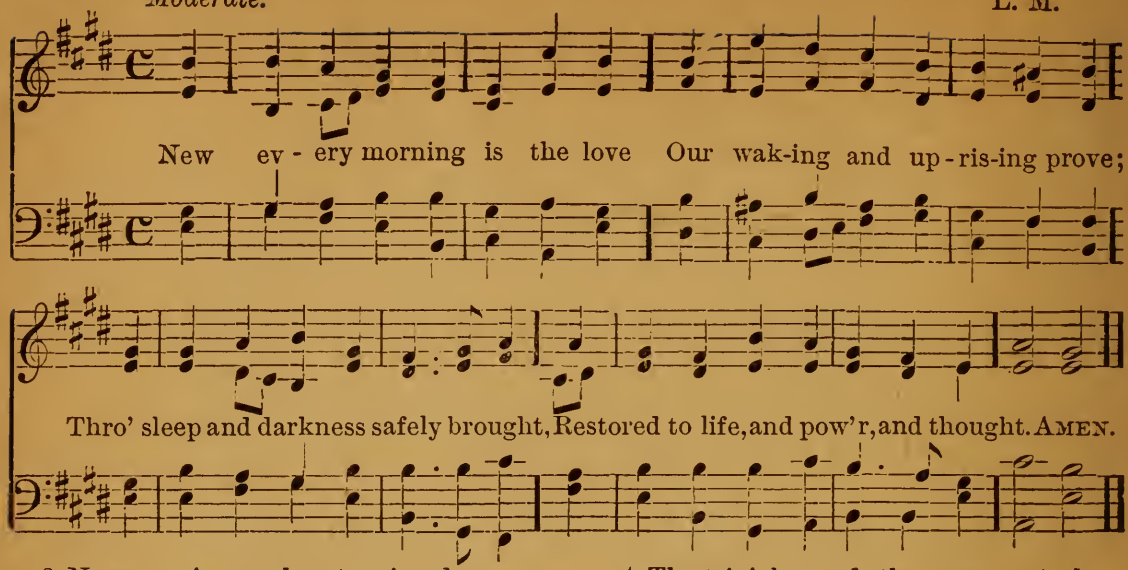
5 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

172.

Moderate.

MELCOMBE.
L. M.



2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

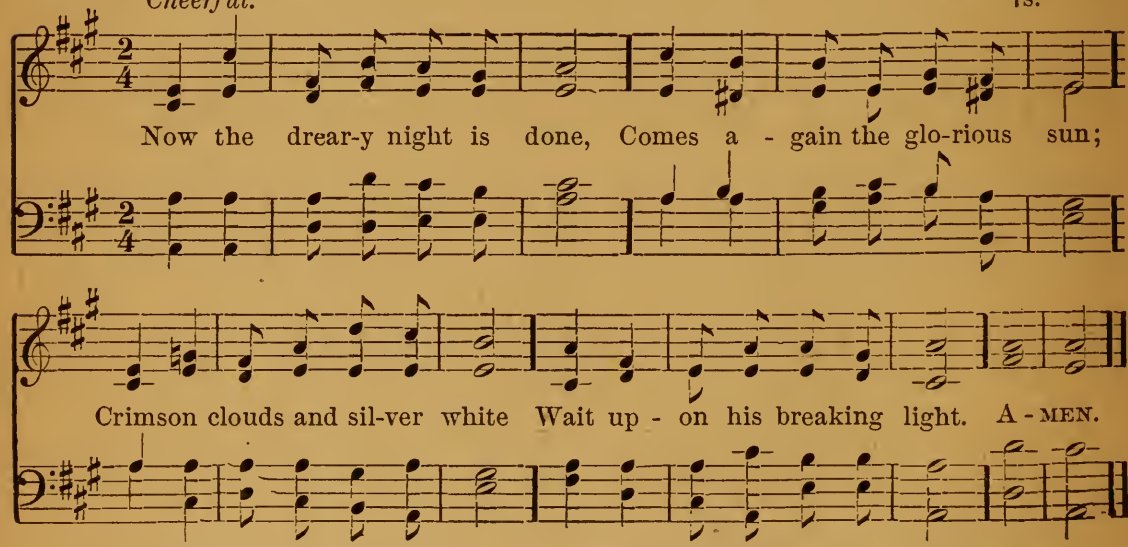
4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask:
Room to deny ourselves: a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this, and every day
To live more nearly as we pray.

173.

Cheerful.

SMALLWOOD.
7s.



2 Child of Mary, Thou dost know
What of danger, joy, or woe
Shall to-day my portion be,—
Let me meet it all in Thee.

Thou wast meek and undefiled—
Make me holy too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power;
Help me in temptation's hour.

4 Thou didst love Thy mother here—
Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
Thou wast subject to her word—
Teach me to obey, O Lord.

5 Fretful feelings, passion, pride
Never did with Thee abide;
Make me watch myself to-day,
That they lead me not astray.

174.

THE MORNING BRIGHT.
P. M.

Cheerful.

The morning bright, With ro - sy light, Hath waked me from my sleep;

Fa - ther, I own Thy love a-lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep. A - MEN.

2 All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 Oh make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

175.

FERRIER.
7s.

Moderate.

Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, Lis - ten to a lit - tle child;

Thou hast sent the glo-rious light, Chasing far the si - lent night. A - MEN.

2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine;
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise.
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.

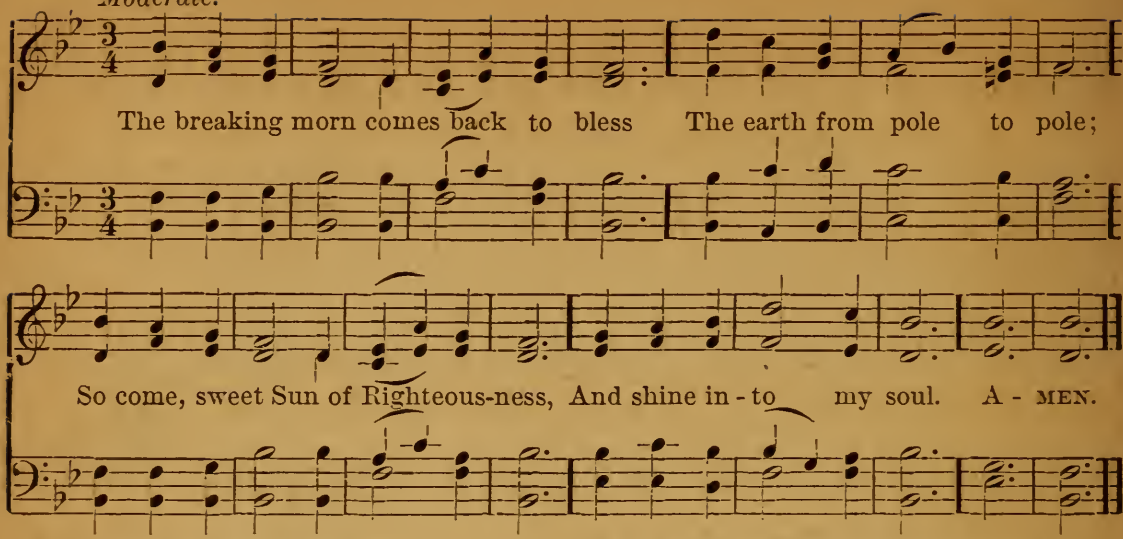
5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day:
And when Thou at last shall come,
Take me to Thy heavenly home.

176.

DAWN.
C. M.

Moderate.



2 A silver mist along the lawn,
From every dewy sod,
Goes up to heaven; and so at dawn
I lift my thoughts to God.

3 I think how Thou didst wake, O Lord,
Before the break of day,
And seek the lonely mountain sward;
So teach my lips to pray.

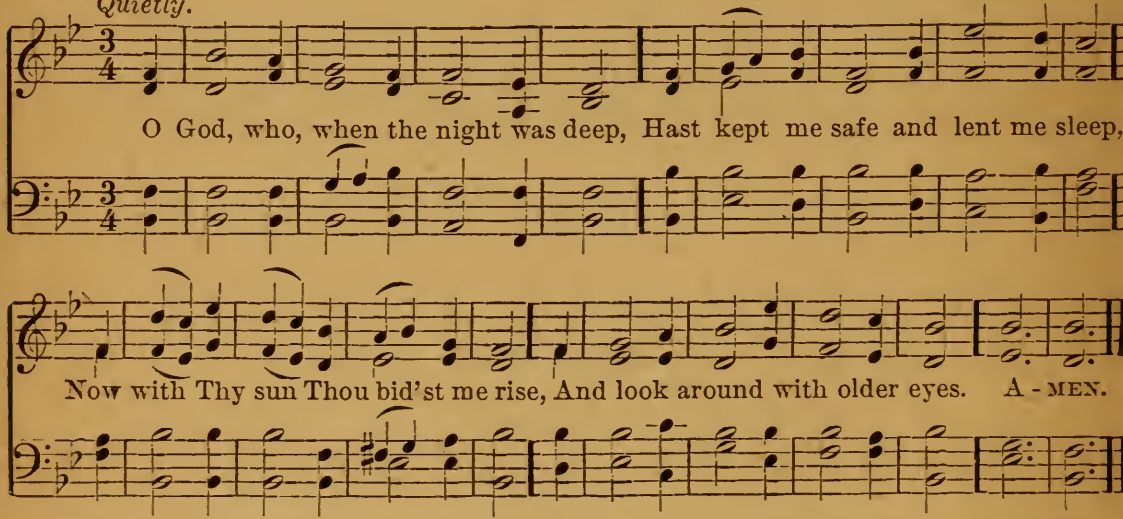
4 I think how Thou didst sleep and rise,
So many nights and days,
A Child obedient, holy, wise,
And perfect in Thy ways.

5 The dawn of day, the dawn of life,
Were blest alike to Thee;
Thou know'st the danger and the strife;
Lord bless them both to me.

177.

S. HELEN.
L. M.

Quietly.



2 Each happy morning Thou dost give,
I have one morning less to live;
O help me so this day to spend,
To make me fitter for the end.

3 O bid all wicked thoughts to fly;
The fretful word, the idle eye;
Help me to think in all I do,
"God sees me:—would He have it so?"

4 Make my first wish and thought to be
For others sooner than for me;
And let me pardon them, as I
Hope for God's pardon when I die.

5 Be with me when I work and play;
Be with me now and every day:
Be near me, when I pray Thee hear;
And when I pray not,—Lord! be near

178.

AWAKE, AND AWAY.
6s. 5s. *with Chorus.*

Joyous.

The morning light fling-eth Its wak - en - ing ray; And as the day

bringeth The work of the day, The hap - py heart singeth, A-wake, and a - way!

Chorus after each verse.

A - wake,.... and a - way! A - wake,.... and a - way!

A - wake, a-wake, and a - way, a-way! Awake, awake, and a-way, a-way!

The hap-py heart sing - eth, A-wake, and a - way! A - MEN.

2 No life can be dreary,
When work is delight;
Though evening be weary,
Rest cometh at night,
And all will be cheery,
If faithful and right.
CHORUS.—Awake, and away, &c.

3 When duty is pleasure,
And labour is joy,
How sweet is the leisure
Of ended employ!
Then only can pleasure
Be free from alloy.
CHORUS.—Awake, and away, &c.

EVENTIDE.
10s.

(If preferred, the tune "Ellers" (No. 201) can be used for this hymn.)

Quietly.

A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me. A-MEN.

2 Swift to its close, ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

(SECOND TUNE.)

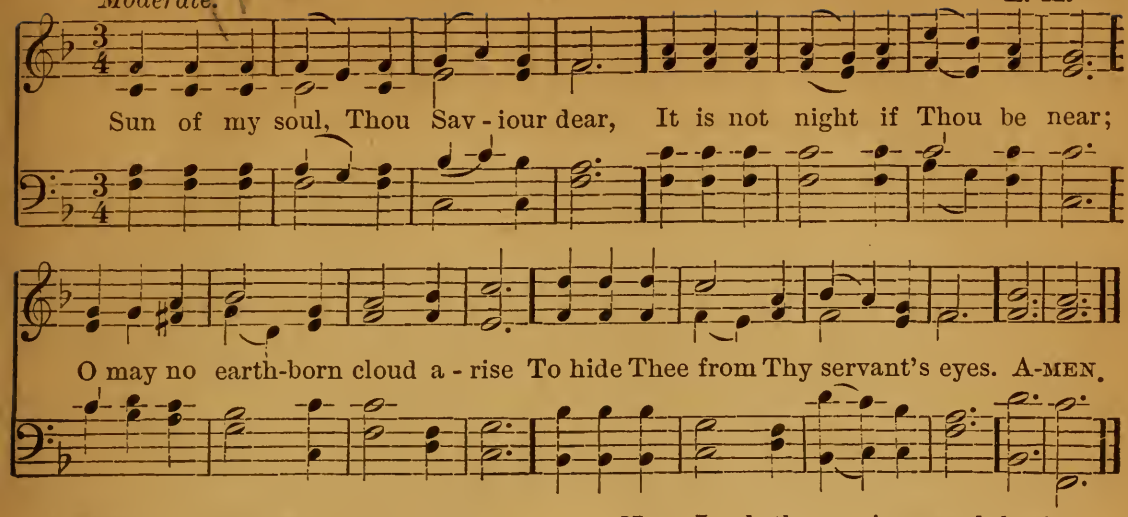
TROYTE No. 1.

A-MEN.

180.

HURSLEY.
L. M.

Moderate.



2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

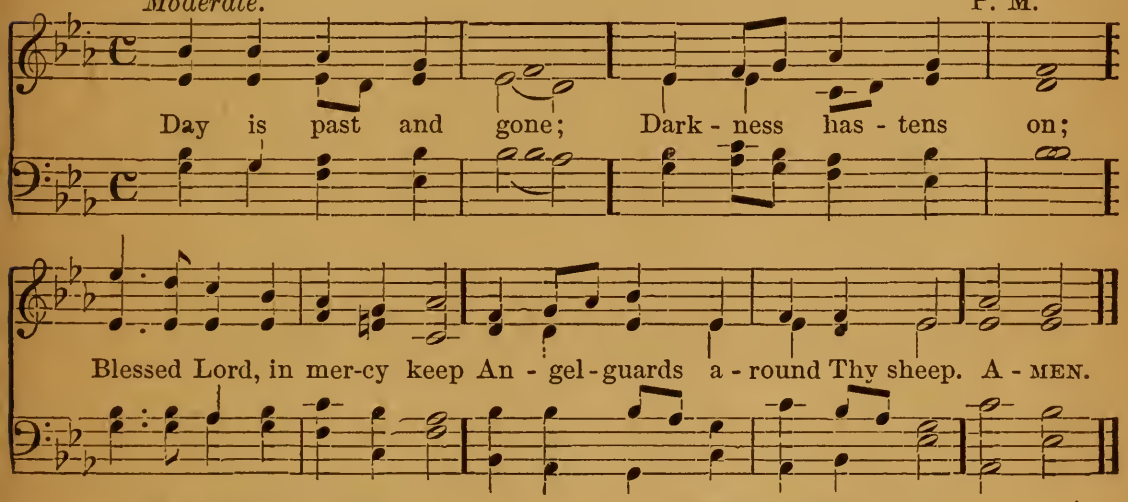
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

181.

DAY IS PAST.
P. M.

Moderate.



2 Work again is past;
Rest has come at last;
Blessèd Lord, forgive, I pray,
All I have done wrong to-day.

3 Soon in silence deep
God will give me sleep:
Blessèd Lord, be Thou my light,
In the watches of the night.

4 When the night is o'er,
And I wake once more,
Blessèd Lord, who lovest me,
Make Thy child to follow Thee.

182.

STELLA.
Six 8s.

Moderate.

Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil:

And make our lukewarm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fervent will.

Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light. A - MEN.

2 The day has gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through lifs's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never! let our works be soil'd
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

6 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be,
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

183.

TALLIS'S CANON.
L. M.

Moderate.

All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light:

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Un-der Thine own Al - might-y wings. A-MEN.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day,

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

184.

GERMAN EVENING HYMN.
7s.

Quietly.

Now the light has gone a - way. Sa-viour, lis - ten while I pray,

Ask-ing Thee to watch and keep, And to send me quiet sleep. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, Saviour, wash away,
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3 Let my near and dear ones be,
Always near and dear to Thee;
O bring me and all I love
To Thy happy Home above.

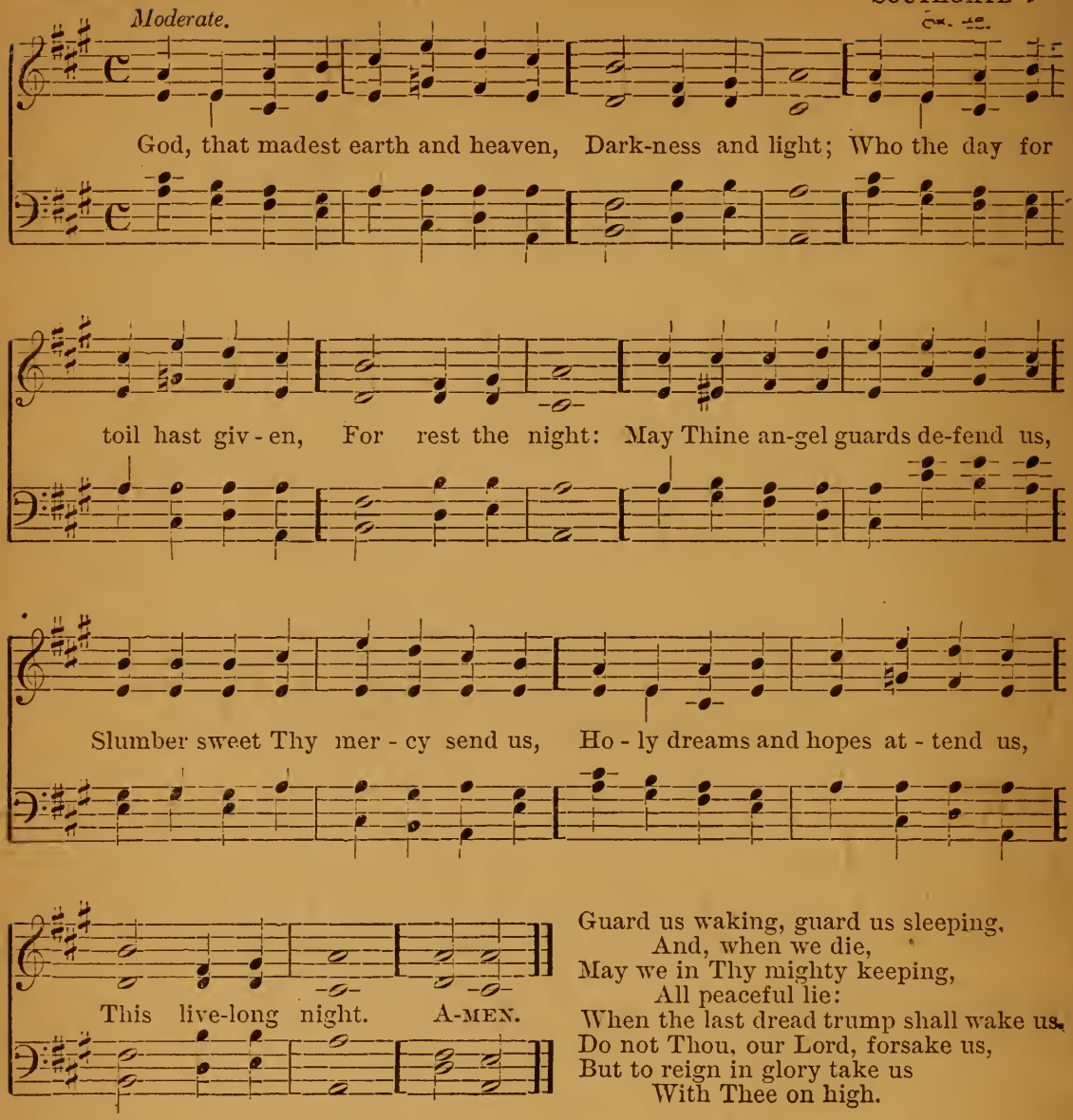
4 Now my evening praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live,
All my blessings come from Thee,
O how good Thou art to me!

5 Thou my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end!
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before.

185.

SOUTHGATE'S C. M.

Moderate.

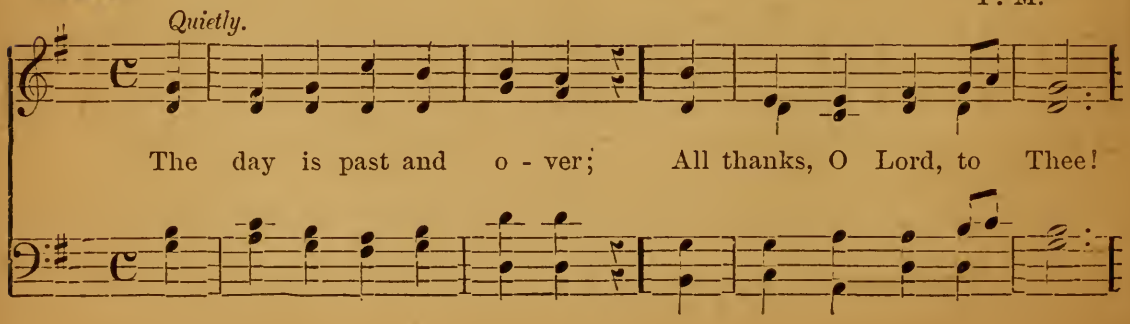


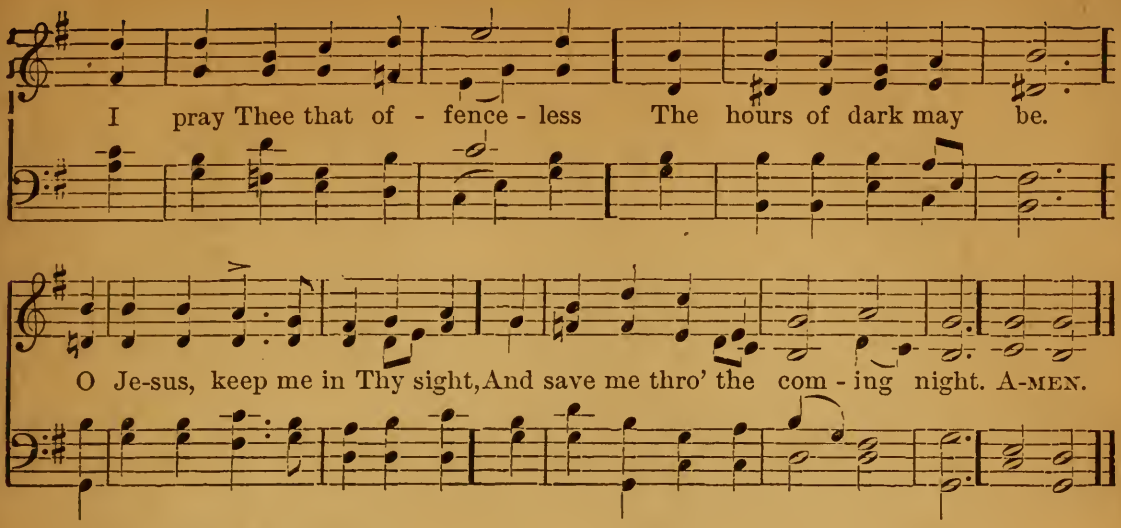
Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

186.

S. ANATOLIUS. P. M.

Quietly.





2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

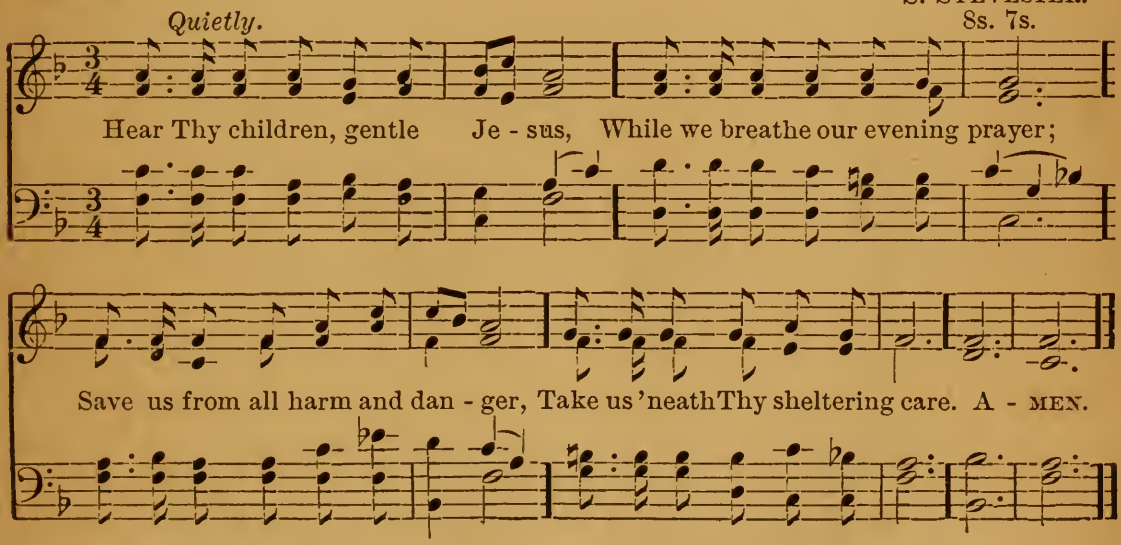
3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry.
"Against him I have now prevailed:
Rejoice! the child of God has failed!"

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know,
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

187.

S. SYLVESTER.
8s. 7s.



2 Save us from the wiles of Satan,
'Mid the lone and silent night
Sweetly may bright guardian angels
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity
From Thy great white throne above:
All the night Thy care is watchful;
Never closed Thine eyes of love.

4 Shades of evening fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us
Lead Thy ransomed children home.

188.

RUSSIAN HYMN.
8s. 7s. *with Refrain.*

Cheerful. 1st *and* 3d *verses.*

1 { Sa - viour, breathe an eve - ning blessing, Ere re-pose our spir - its seal:
Sin and want we come con-fess - ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

3 { Though de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Though the ar-row past us fly,
An - gel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.

2d and 4th verses.

2 { Though the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from Thee;
Thou art He, who, ne - ver wea - ry, Watch-est where Thy peo - ple be.

4 { Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,
May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.

After each verse.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah. A - MEN.

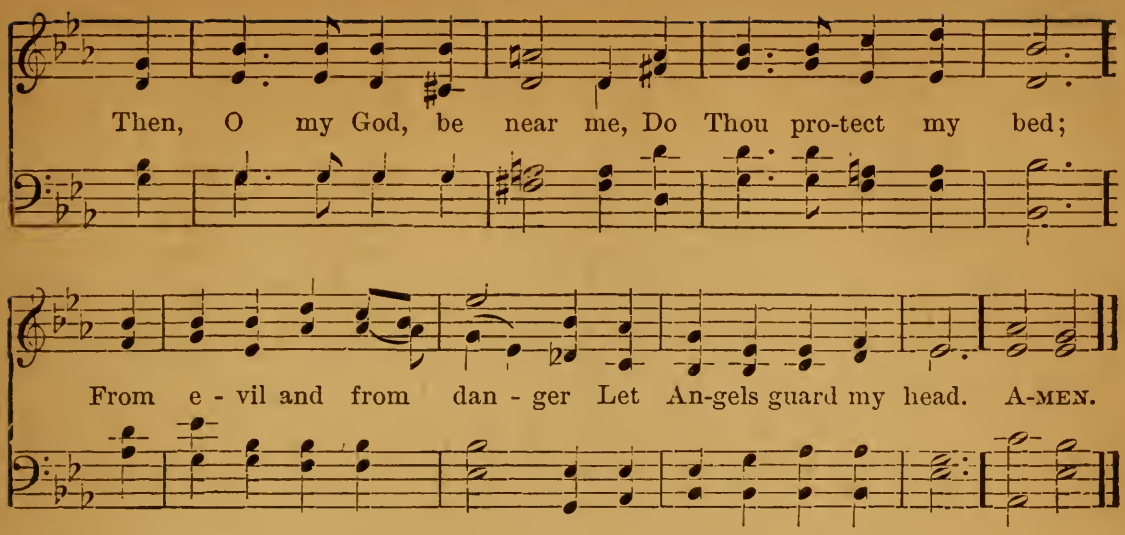
189.

S. FULDA.
7s. 6s. D.

Moderate.

When eve - ning shad-ows ga - ther, And twi - light gent - ly fades:

When all is still and si - lent In mid-night's dark - er shades;



2 We know not, when we slumber,
That we shall e'er awake,
To see another day begin,
Another dawning break:
But Thou art ever watching,
Thou wilt our vigils keep,
And, trusting in Thy mercy,
We sink in peaceful sleep.

3 But, ere our eyelids closing,
We humbly seek Thy face,
And pray for Thy forgiveness,
And Thy sustaining grace:
For we are weak and erring,
And need Thy mighty power;
O Jesus, ever guard us
In dark temptation's hour.

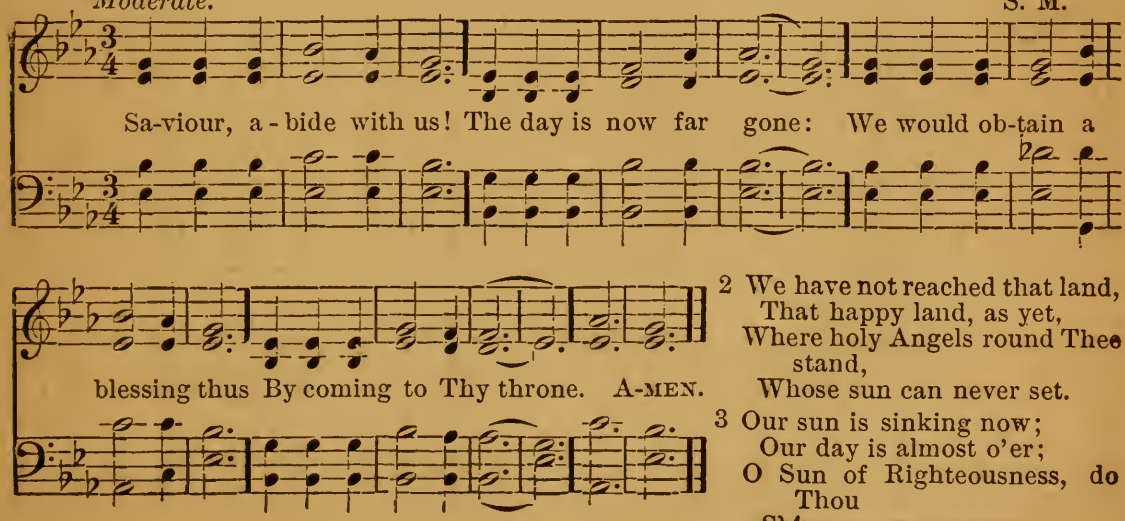
4 We pray for those who languish
In sickness and distress,
That Thou wilt soothe their anguish,
And their afflictions bless:
We pray for those in peril
Upon the mighty sea;
We pray for friends and loved ones;—
Do Thou their Guardian be.

5 And now to Thee we render
Our thanks for mercies past,
With grateful hearts imploring
Thy favour to the last.
And at the great awakening
May we be found above,—
With saints and angels praising
Thy providence and love.

190.

Moderate.

LANGTON.
S. M.



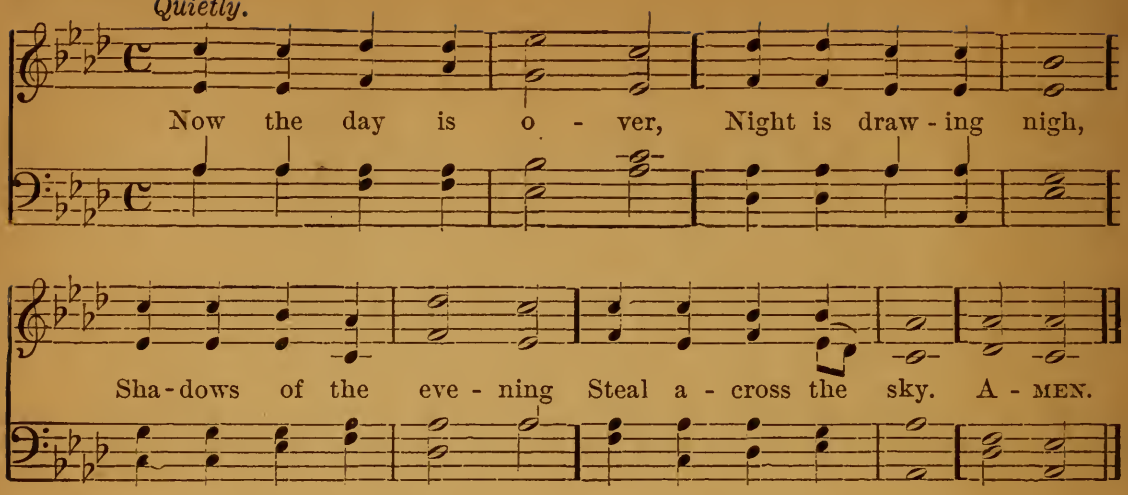
2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy Angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

191.

EUDOXIA.
6s. 5s.

Quietly.



2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

4 Through the long night watches
May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

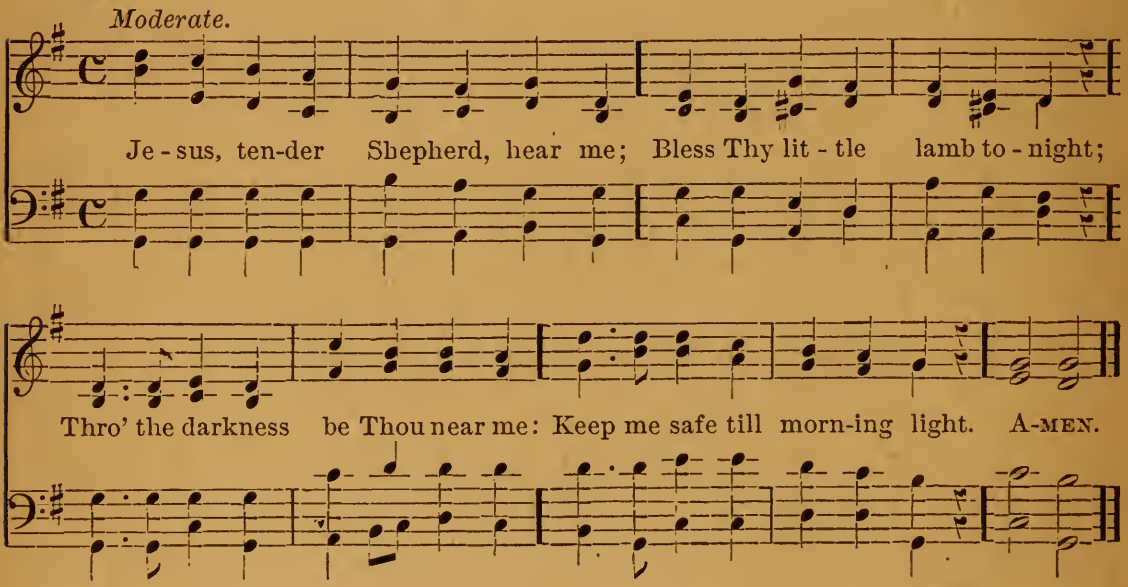
5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

6 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

192.

TENDER SHEPHERD.
8s. 7s.

Moderate.



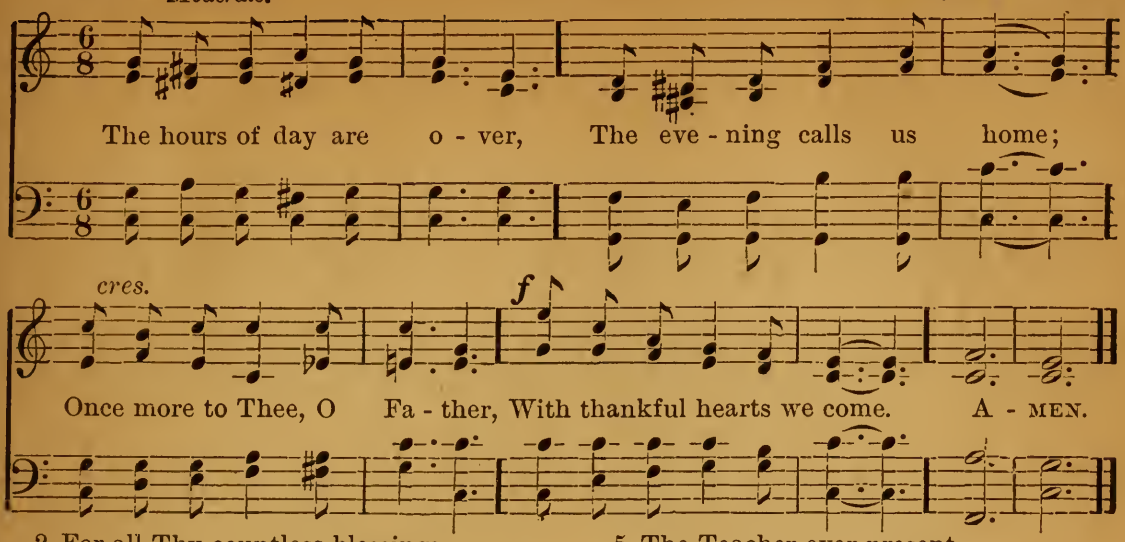
2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

193.

Moderate.

EVENING PRAYER.
7s. 6s.



2 For all Thy countless blessings
We praise Thy holy Name,
And own Thy love unchanging
Through days and years the same.

3 For all the dear affection
Of parents, brothers, friends,
To Him our thanks we render
Who these and all things sends.

4 But these, O Lord, can show us
Thy goodness but in part;
Thy love would lead us onward
To know Thee as Thou art;

5 The Teacher ever present,
The Friend for ever nigh,
The Home prepared by Jesus
For us above the sky.

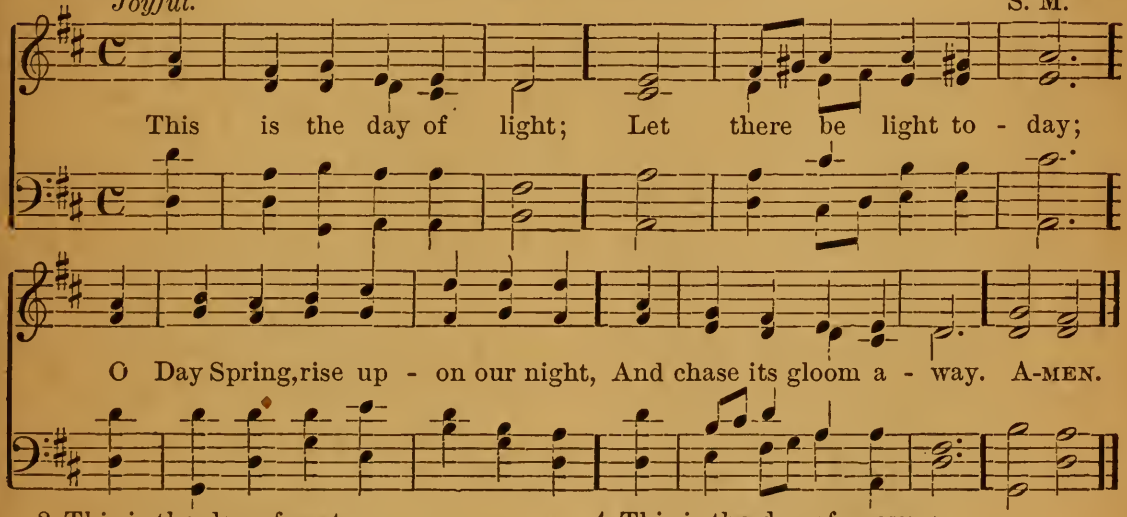
6 Lord, gather all Thy children
To meet Thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
And earthly days are past.

7 With all our dear ones round us
In that eternal Home,
Where death no more shall part us,
And night shall never come.

194. The Lord's Day.

Joyful.

SWABIA.
S. M.



2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

195.

CLEETHORPES.
7s. 6s. D. with chorus.

Joyful.

Again the morn of glad-ness, The morn of light is here; And earth itself looks fair - er,

And heav'n it-self more near: The bells, like an-gel voi - ces, Speak peace to ev-ery breast,

FULL.

And all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of rest. Glo-ry be to Je - sus,

sf

Let all the children say; He rose a-gain, He rose again, On this glad day! A - MEN.

2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open
Our mouth shall shew Thy praise.
Glory be to Jesus, &c.

3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise Him
Whom we too praise and love.
Glory be to Jesus, &c.

4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray:
Across the Northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same "pure offering,"
And sings the same sweet psalms.
Glory be to Jesus, &c.

5 Toll out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His Name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim!
Till all whom He redeemed
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing!
Glory be to Jesus, &c.

196.

ROTTERDAM.
7s. 6s. D.

Moderate.

O Day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges join'd in tune,
Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri-une. A - MEN.

2 On thee, at the Creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls:
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls;
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams:
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

197.

BARRY.
6s. 5s. D.

Moderate.

Hap-py, hap-py Sun - day! Day of rest and peace, Which from earthly la-bours

cres.

Bringeth us re - lease; Day which tells of Je - sus Ris - ing from the

dead, *Org.* Day on which His members With His grace are fed! A-MEN.

Org.

In the absence of tenors and basses, the two upper parts may be sung as a choral duet by trebles.

2 Jewish bondage ended,
Jewish rites surpassed,
On this day we worship
Christ, the First and Last;
Here in Christian freedom,
Gladly we may sing
Hymns of praise and honour
To our loving King.

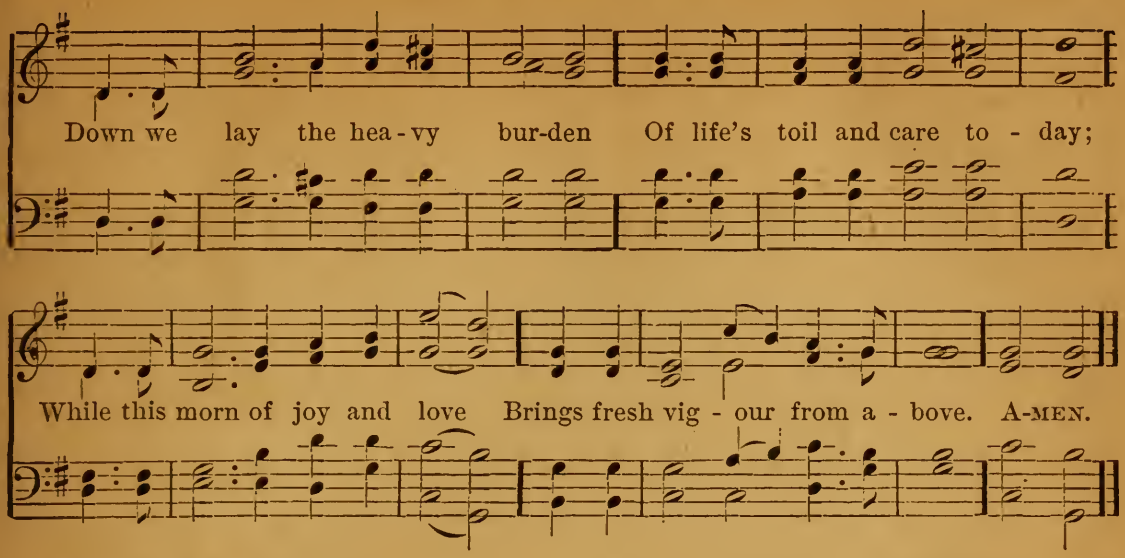
3 Every week, in Jesus,
Thus do we begin,
Who redeemed and called us,
Saving us from sin;
And our week-day labours
Are for ever blest,
By the gracious worship
Of the Sunday Rest.

198.

GRANGE.
8s. 7s. 7s.

Joyous.

Al - le - lu - ia! Fair-est morn-ing! Fair - er than our words can say!



2 Sun-day, full of holy glory!
Sweetest rest-day of the soul!
Light upon a world of darkness
From thy blessèd moments roll!
Holy, happy, heavenly day,
Thou canst charm our grief away.

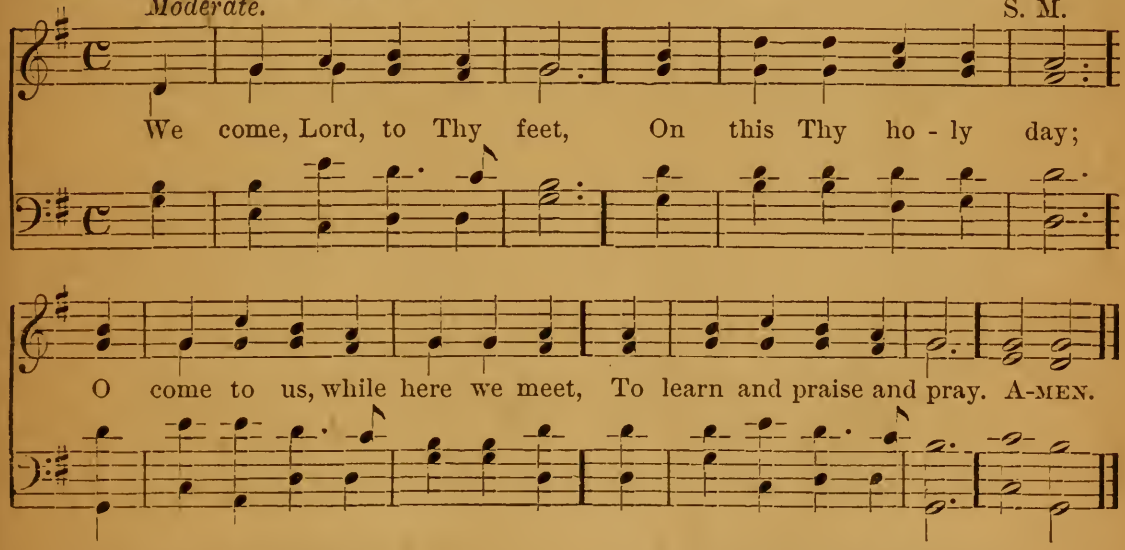
3 In the gladness of His worship
We will seek our joy to-day;
It is there we learn the fulness
Of the grace for which we pray,
When the word of life is given,
Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.

4 Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done;
That at last Thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath-day.

199.

Moderate.

ABELARD.
S. M.



2 Our many sins forgive;
The Holy Spirit send;
And teach us to begin to live
The life that knows no end.

3 Lord, fill our hearts with love;
Our teachers' labors own:
That we and they may meet above,
To sing before Thy throne.

200.

SABBATH BELLS.
P. M.

Moderate.

O sweet Sab - bath bells! A mes - sage of mu - si - cal chim - ing Ye

p

bring us from God,..... and we know.... what you say;.... Now

ri - sing, now fall - ing, So tune - ful - ly call - ing His chil - dren to

rall. *slower.*

seek Him, and praise Him to - day. A - MEN.

slower.

rall.

2 The day we love best!
The brightest and best of the seven,
The pearl of the week, and the light of our way;
We hold it a treasure, And count it a pleasure,
To welcome its dawning, and praise Him to-day.

3 O sweet Sabbath rest!
The gift of our Father in heaven;
A herald sent down from the home far away,
With peace for the weary, And joy for the dreary,
Then, oh! let us thank Him, and praise Him to-day.

(At the close of service in the afternoon or evening.)

201.

Moderate.

ELLERS.
10s.

Sa - viour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A-MEN.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

SPRING.

202.

Joyous.

LUX EOI.
8s. 7s. D.

All is bright and cheerful round us, All above is soft and blue; Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and all its pleasures too; Ev-ery flower is full of gladness; Dew is bright and birds are gay; Earth, with all its sin and sad-ness, Seems a hap-py place to-day. A-MEN.

2 If the flowers, that fade so quickly,
If a day, that ends in night,
If the sky, that clouds so thickly
Often cover from our sight,—
If they all have so much beauty,
What must be God's Land of Rest,
Where His sons, that do their duty,
After many toils are blest?

3 *There* are leaves that never wither,
There are flowers that ne'er decay;
Nothing evil goeth thither,
Nothing good is kept away.
They that came from tribulation,
Washed their robes and made them white,
Out of every tongue and nation,
They have rest, and peace, and light.

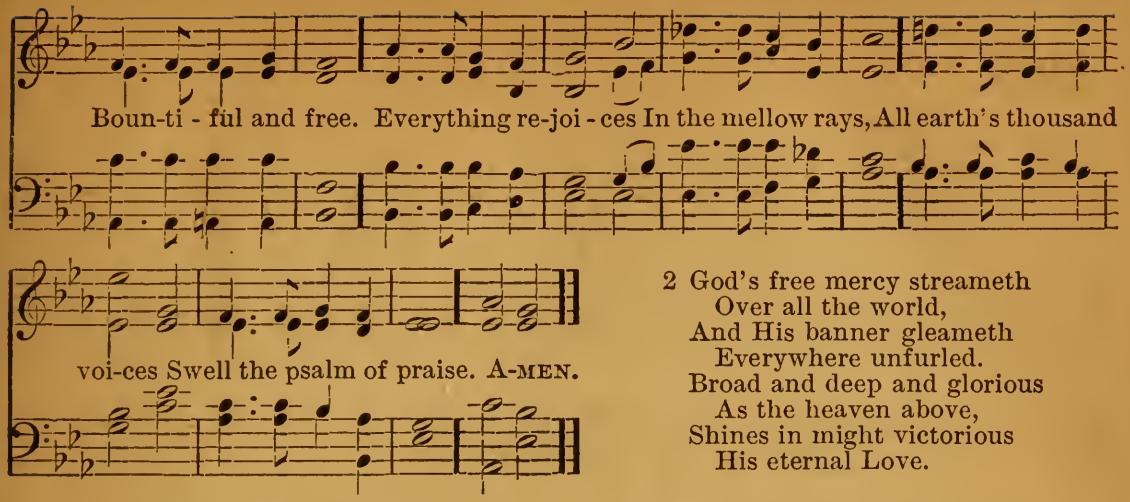
SUMMER.

203.

Joyous.

RUTH.
6s. 5s. D.

Summer suns are glowing O - ver land and sea, Hap-py light is flow - ing



2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

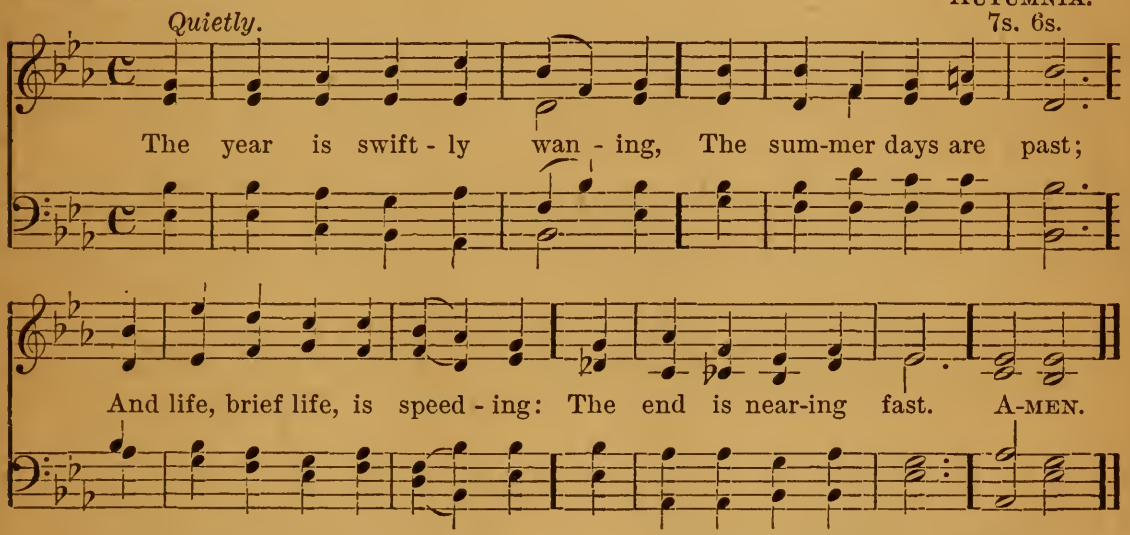
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark, without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

AUTUMN.

204.

AUTUMNIA.
7s. 6s.



2 The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go;
But Thou, Eternal Father,
No time or change canst know.

3 Oh! pour Thy grace upon us
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in Heaven with Thee.

4 Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned:
Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5 Oh! by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,

6 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace,
That we Thy Name may hallow,
And see at last Thy Face.

WINTER.

205.

BEDWYN.
7s.

Moderate.

Win - ter reign-eth o'er the land, Freez-ing with its i - cy breath;

Dead and bare the tall trees stand; All is chill and drear as death.

5th and 6th verses.

5. But the sleep - ing earth shall wake, And the flow'rs shall burst in bloom,

And all Na-ture ris - ing break Glo-rious from its win - try tomb. A-MEN.

2 Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

3 Sunny days are past and gone:
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

4 Life is waning; life is brief:
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

5 But the sleeping earth shall wake,
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all Nature rising break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.

6 So, Lord, after slumber blest
Comes a bright awakening,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading Spring.

The Christian Year.

Advent.

206.*

IMMANUEL.
7s. 6s. 8.

Briskly.

Be - hold! be-hold He com - eth, Who doth sal-va-tion bring; Lift up your heads re-joic - ing, And wel-come Zi-on's King; With hymns of joy we praise the Lord, Ho - san - na to th' In - car - nate Word! A-MEN.

2 Hosanna to the Saviour,
Who came on Christmas morn,
And, of a lowly Virgin,
Was in a stable born;
Immanuel! Blessèd Jesus! come!
Within Thy children make Thy home.

3 Yea, come in love and meekness
Our Saviour now to be;
Come to be formèd in us,
And make us like to Thee,
Before the Day of Wrath draw near,
When, as our Judge, Thou shalt appear.

4 Soon shalt Thou sit in glory
Upon "the great White Throne,"
And punish all the wicked,
And recompense Thine own;
When every word and deed and thought
To righteous judgment shall be brought.

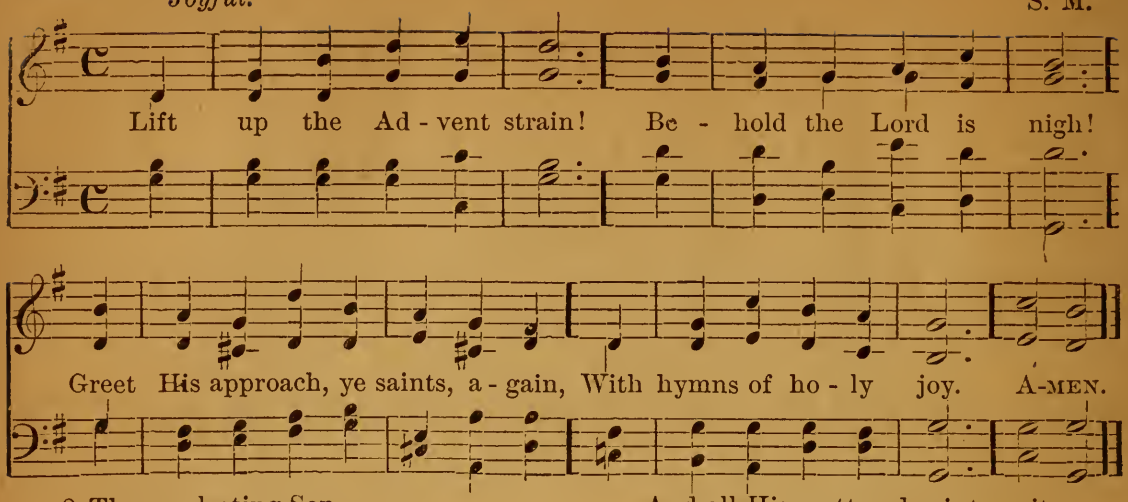
5 *Here*, good and bad are mingled;
But on that Judgment Day
The Angels shall divide them,
And take the bad away:
Grant, Lord, that we be faithful found
When the last trumpet-call shall sound!

* May be sung also as a two-part Chorus by Trebles, either with or without Accompaniment.

207.

Joyful.

Goss.
S. M.



2 The everlasting Son,
Incarnate deigns to be;
Our God the form of slave puts on,
A race of slaves to free.

3 Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet Thy lowly King,
Nor let the faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

4 As Judge in clouds of light
He shall come down again,
And all His scattered saints unite
With Him in Heaven to reign.

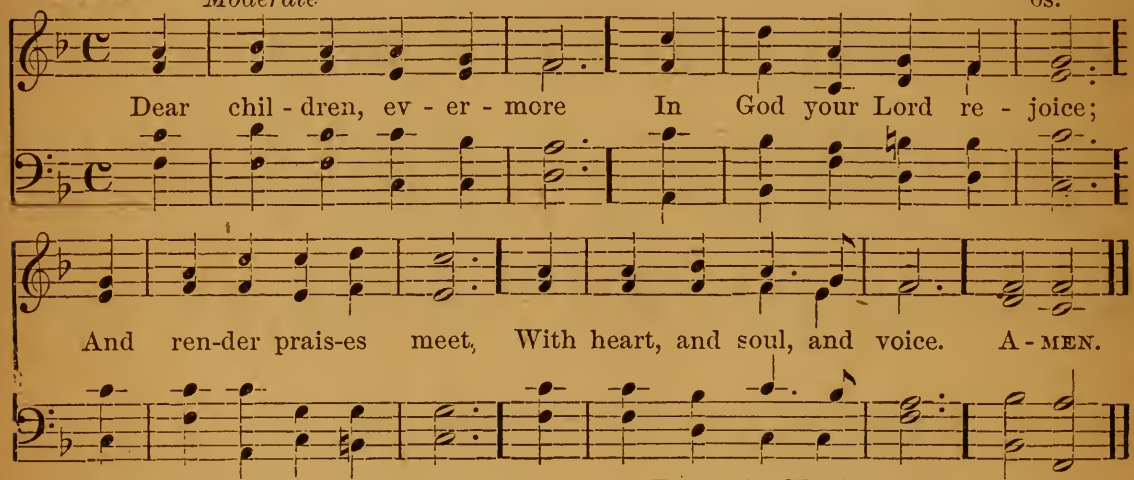
5 Before that dreadful day
May all our sins be gone,
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

6 Jesus, all praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest;
We pray Thee here our Guide to be
Our crown amid the blest.

208.*

Moderate

JENNER.
6s.



2 In all things sober be,
For Jesus is at hand;
So live that when He comes
Accepted ye may stand.

3 Cast ye aside all care,
And with glad heart alway,
Make known your every want;
God loves to hear you pray.

4 With every meek request
Let praises glad ascend,
For praise like incense sweet
Should with petition blend.

5 A glad and thankful heart
Wins blessings from the skies,
And is a sacrifice
Most precious in God's eyes.

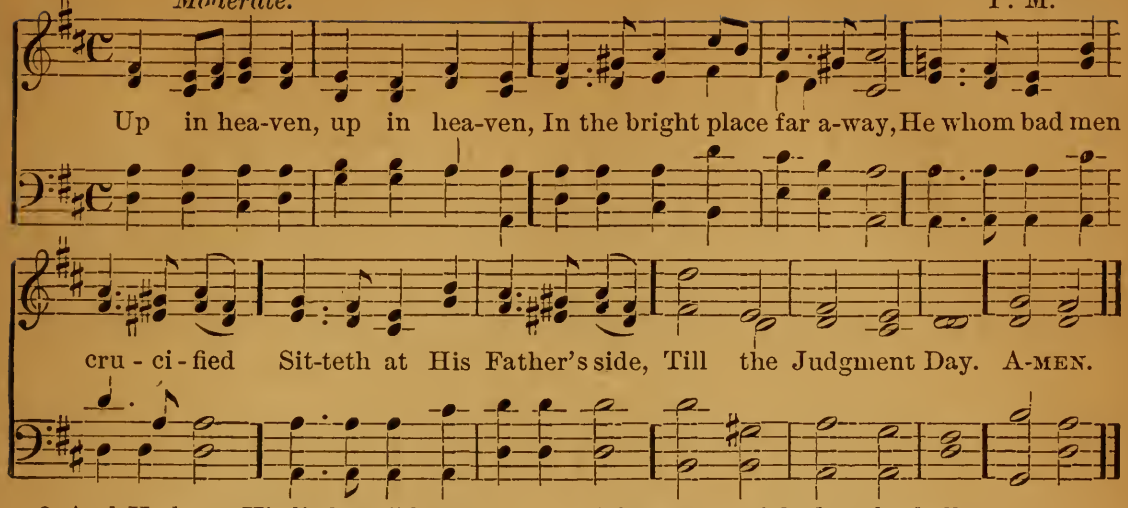
6 Then in the Lord alway,
O children dear, rejoice;
And glorify His Name,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

* May be used at other seasons.

209.*

IN CŒLIS.
P. M.

Moderate.



2 And He loves His little children,
And He pleads for children there,
Asking the great God of heaven
That their sins may be forgiven,
And He hears their prayer.

3 Nevermore a helpless Baby,
Born in poverty and pain;
But with awful glory crowned,
With His Angels standing round,
He shall come again.

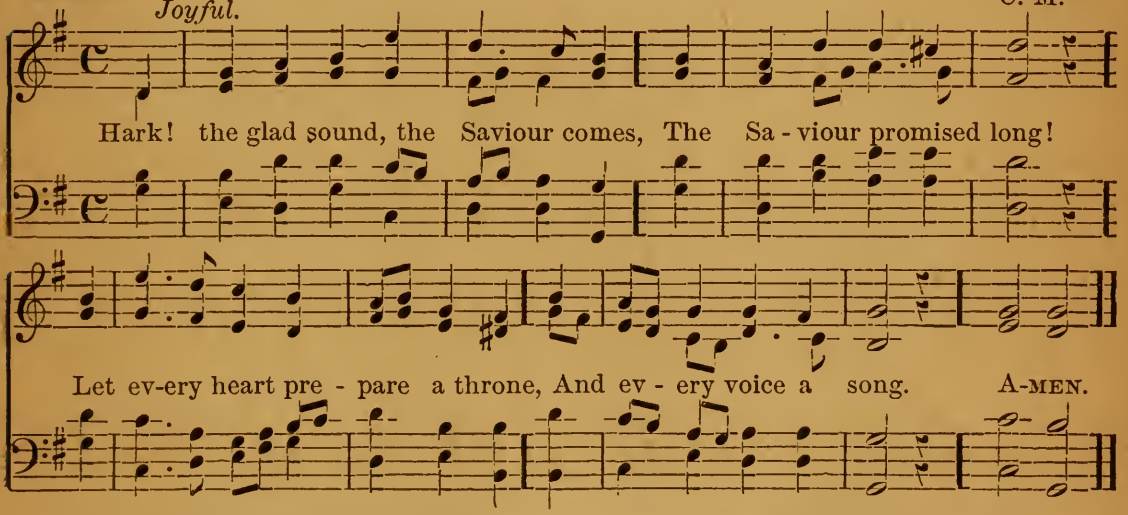
4 Then the wicked souls shall tremble,
And the good souls shall rejoice;
Parents, children, every one,
Then shall stand before His Throne,
And shall hear His voice.

5 And all faithful, holy Christians,
Who their Master's work have done,
Shall appear at His right hand,
And inherit the fair land
That His love has won.

210.

SALFORD.
C. M.

Joyful.



2 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

Also the following:

304. Holy Bible, Book divine.

311. Rock of ages, cleft for me.

* May be used at other seasons.

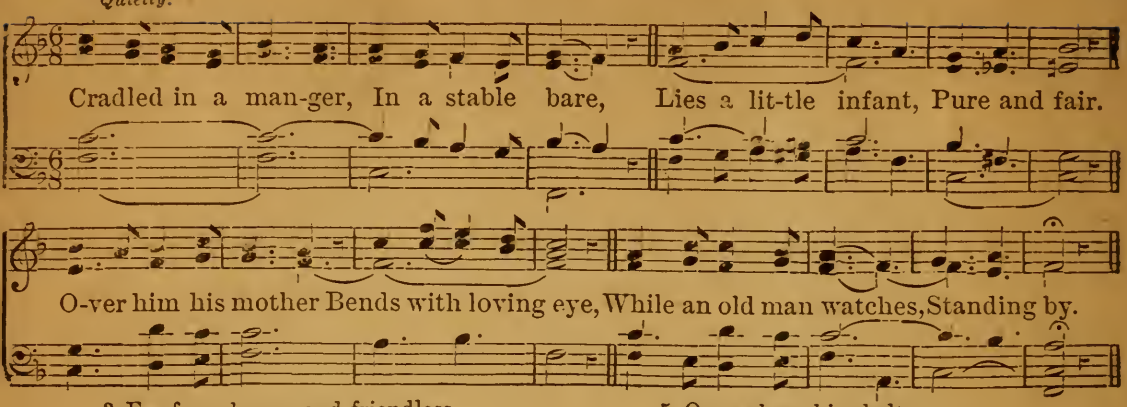
Christmas.

The Story of the Nativity.

211.

I.—THE HOLY CHILD.

Quietly.



3 Far from home, and friendless,
Who so poor as they!
From the crowded inn door
Turned away.

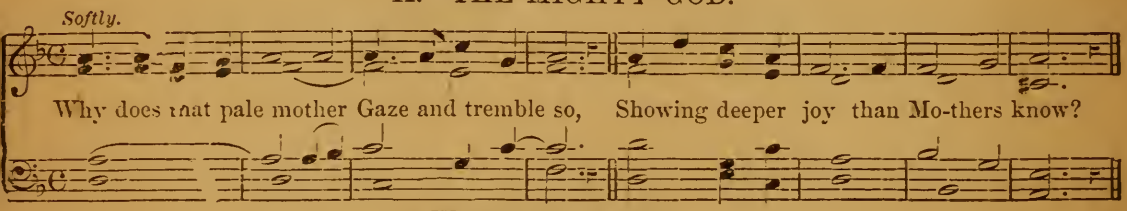
4 Wearied with the journey,
And the hard world's scorn,
Here the mother welcomes
Her first born.

5 Oxen share his shelter,
Cold the night wind blows,
Straw his bed, and rough his
Swaddling clothes.

6 Weak as other infants,
Child of want and care,
Claims he aught but pity,
Lying there?

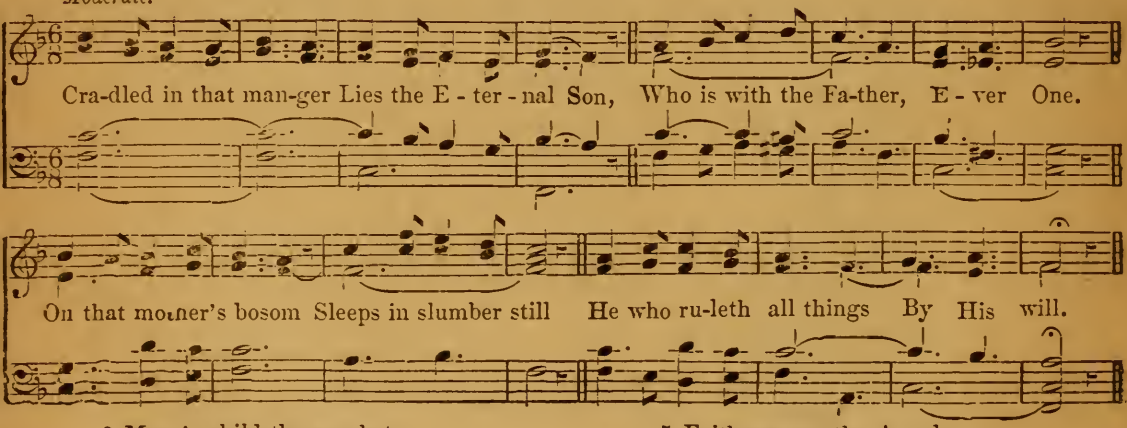
II.—THE MIGHTY GOD.

Softly.



2 Why, before her baby
Does that mother kneel?
Whence the holy light her
Eyes reveal?

Moderate.



3 Mary's child the prophets
Called Immanuel,—
God, with us His creatures
Come to dwell.

4 And the name of Jesus
God by Gabriel gave;
For, from sin His people
He shall save.

5 Faith can see the Angels
Watch around Him now,
And, before the infant,
Humbly bow.

6 Faith can hear them singing
Sweetest songs of praise,
Faith can catch the meaning
Of their lays.

III.—THE SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.

Moderate.

Ho-ly Babe, we worship At Thy manger throne, And our Lord and Master Thee we own.

2 Oh! what love has led Thee
To be born for us,
All Thy power and glory
Hidden thus!

3 Shall Thy love yet bring Thee
Into deeper woe
Than our coarser natures
Ever know?

4 Shalt Thou long and labour
Wandering souls to gain,
Calling sinners to Thee,
And in vain?

5 Shall those hands so tender,
Feel the piercing nails,
While Thy life in torment
Sinks and fails?

6 Shall Thy form hang naked
On the shameful tree—
Friends all fled, and foes all
Mocking Thee?

7 Yes, for this Thou camest
From Thy throne on high,
For us men to suffer,
And to die.

8 On Thy path no sorrow
Shall unlooked for fall,
Thou, from the beginning
Knowest all.

9 Yet, Thy joys are deeper
Than Thy sorrows are,
And Thy zeal to save us
Stronger far.

10 Thou wouldst have us joyful,
Even as Thou art,
Though we keep Thy sorrow
In our heart.

11 We may hail Thy coming,
Saviour, Healer, Friend,
And, with Thee, look forward
To the end.

12 When in our frail nature
Thou hast toiled and died,
Thou shalt rise to heaven,
Glorified.

13 Souls shall fill the mansions
In the home above,
Trophies of Thy sorrow
And Thy love.

IV.—THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

Joyous.

Now the new Cre - a-tion Is in Thee be - gun, All that A-dam lost us More than won.

Thou art the In - car-nate, God with man made one, Giving man once more the Place of Son. A-MEN.

3 Thou art born to free us
From the power of earth,
Binding us to Thee in
The New Birth.

4 Thou art born to save us
From the power of sin,
From the evil round us
And within.

5 Thou art born to change us
By Thy grace Divine,
And to make our natures
Like to Thine.

6 Thou hast left Thy glory,
Far beyond the skies,
That with Thee to heaven
We may rise.

7 One with Thee, O Saviour,
May our lives be blest,
One with Thee O bring us
To Thy rest.

8 While by faith we see Thee,
May our hearts adore,
Till our eyes behold Thee
Evermore.

212.

Cheerful.

ADESTE FIDELES.
P. M.

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um-phant, O
2. God of ..... God..... Light..... of..... Light.....
3. Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - - gin's womb;
Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n.. a - bove:
Je - sus, to Thee be..... glo - - ry giv'n;

Come, and be - hold Him Born, the King of An - gels;
Ve - ry..... God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
Glo - ry to God..... In..... the ..... high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

After each verse.

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O

come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN

213.

MENDELSSOHN.
7s. D.

Joyful.

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the newborn King; Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-cil'd! Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With th' an-gel-ic host proclaim Christ is born in Beth-lehem. Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King. A-MEN.

Organ Pedal.

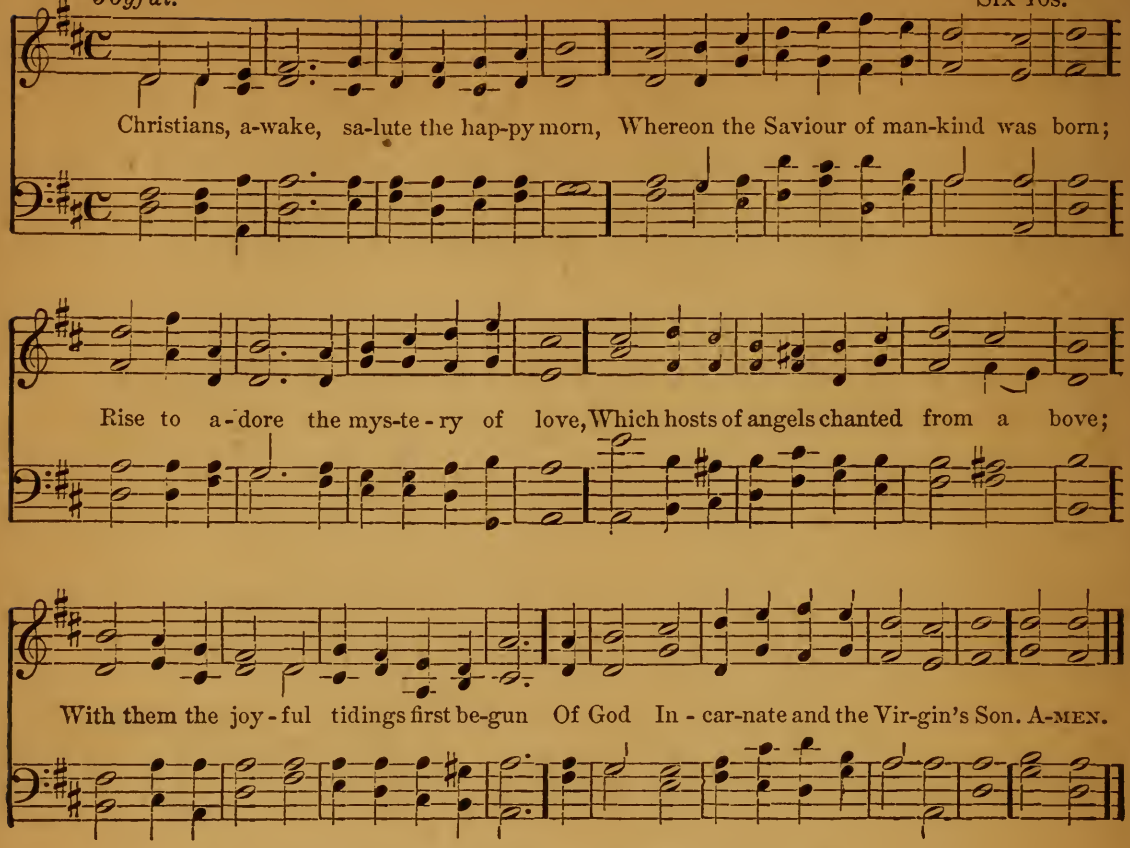
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

3 Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be!
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

214.

Joyful.

YORKSHIRE.
Six 10s.



2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfill'd His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found with Joseph and the blessèd maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's Name.

5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing,
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

215.*

Joyful.

CAROL.
C. M. D.

It came up - on the midnight clear, That glo - rious song of old,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heaven's all gra - cious King;"

The world in sol-emn stillness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3 O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

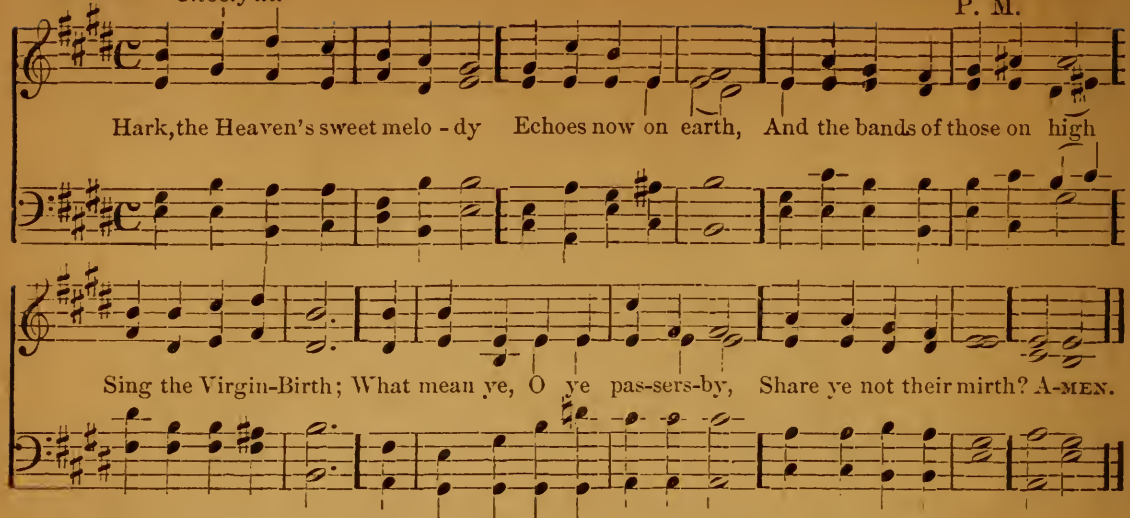
4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

* *May be used at other seasons.*

216.

Cheerful.

HEAVENLY SONG.
P. M.



2 Shepherds watch their flocks by night;
Angel notes they hear;
Songs of glory in the height,
Peace and love brought near;
To us they sing, through Love's dear might;
Praise to CHRIST they bear.

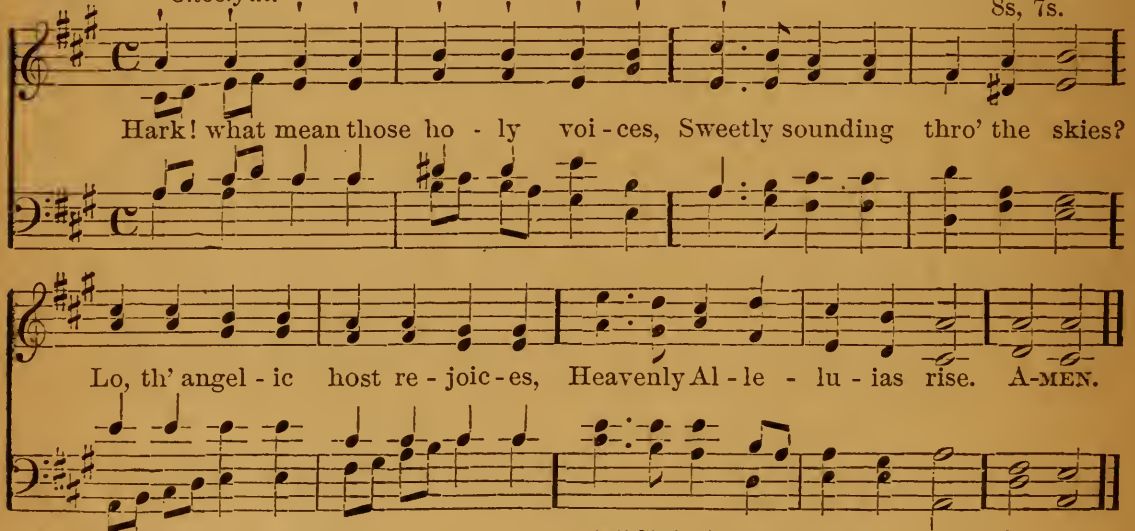
3 Of His Birth the bright stars tell,
Pouring floods of light;
Shepherds seek out Bethlehem's cell,
All those stars in sight;
They find the King of Heaven where dwell
Ox and ass of right.

4 There, within the manger laid,
They their LORD descry:
We that Child of Mother-maid
Sing with praises high;
With homage, LORD, thus duly paid
We to Thee draw nigh.

217.

Cheerful.

HOLY VOICES.
8s, 7s.



2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found:
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"

218.

GABRIEL.
C. M. D.

Joyful.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear not," said he, for migh - ty dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind. A-MEN.

2 "To you, in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign.
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph: and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

219.

STUTGARD.
8s. 7s.

Joyful.

Hail! Thou long ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free; From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee. A-MEN.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

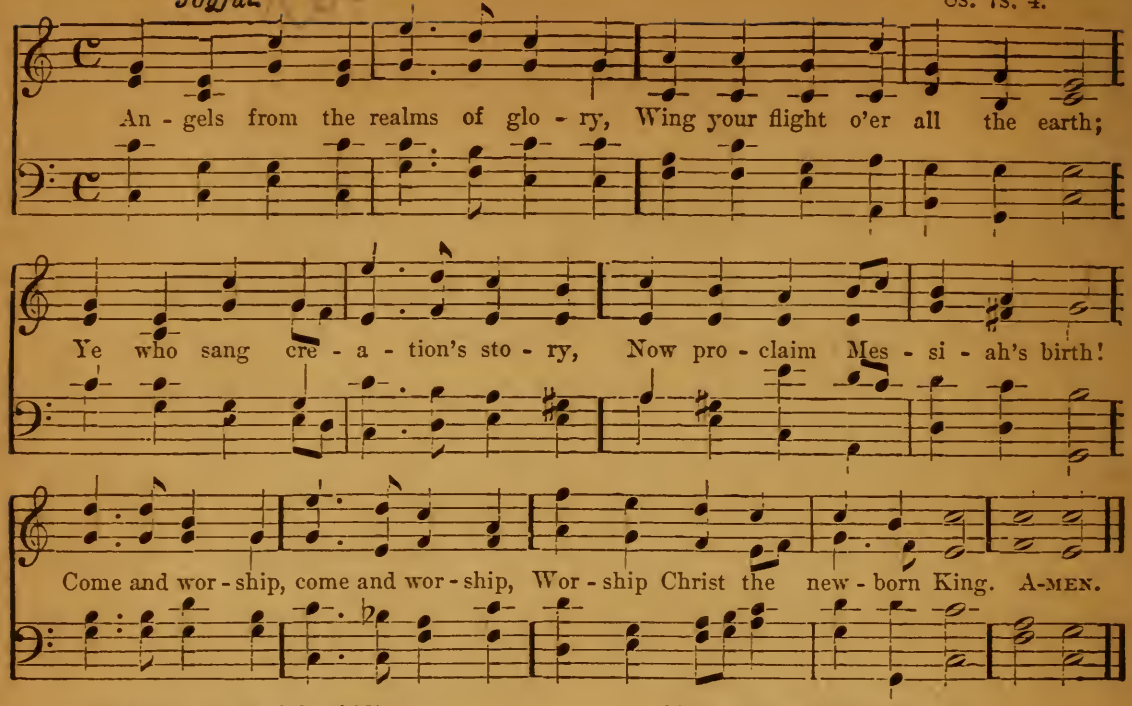
3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

220.

Joyful.

REGENT SQUARE.
8s. 7s. 4.



2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

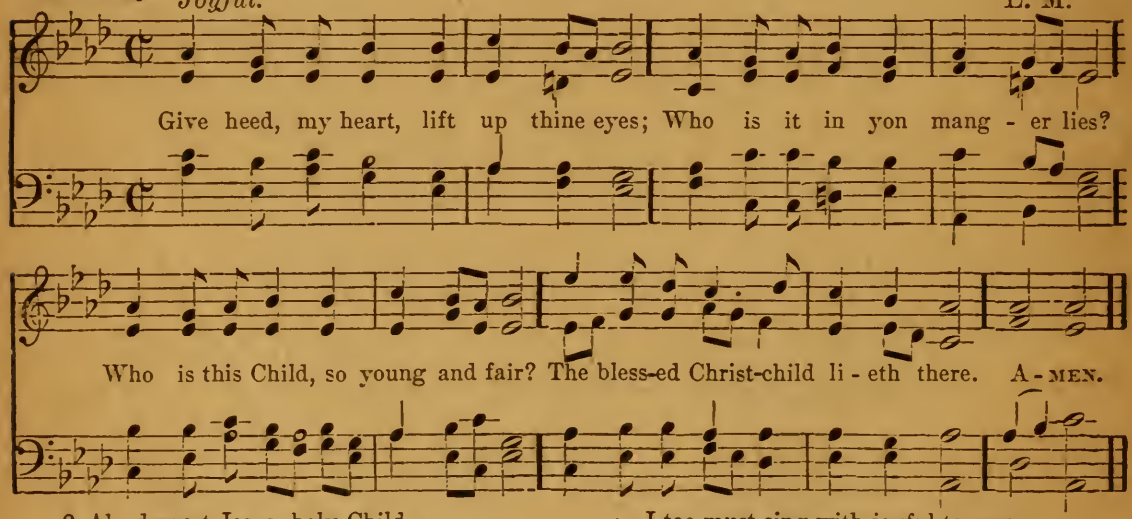
3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

221.

Joyful.

COLOGNE.
L. M.



2 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

3 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I too must sing with joyful tongue,
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:

4 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given;
While angels sing with pious mirth,
A glad new year to all the earth.

222.*

REX INFANS.
8s. 7s. *with Refrain.*

Cheerful.

Once in Beth-le-hem of Ju-dah, Far a-way a-cross the sea, There was laid a

dim. *cres.*

lit-tle Ba-by On a Vir-gin Mother's knee. O Saviour, gentle Saviour! Hear Thy lit-tle

dim. *cres.*

dim. *f*

chil-dren sing, The God of our sal-va-tion, The Child that is our King. A-MEN.

f *dim.* *f*

2 It was not a stately palace
Where that little Baby lay,
With His servants to attend Him,
And with guards to keep the way.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

3 But the oxen stood around Him
In a stable, low and dim:
In the world He had created
There was not a room for Him!
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

4 For He left His Father's glory,
And the golden halls above,
And He took our human nature
In the greatness of His love.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

5 Of His infinite compassion
He can feel our want and woe;
For He suffered, He was tempted,
When He lived our life below.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c.

6 Still His childhood's bright example
Gives a light to our poor homes;
From the blood of His atoning
Still our hope of pardon comes.
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c

7 Still He stands and pleads in heaven
For us, weak and sin defiled,—
God, who is a man for ever,
Jesus, who was once a Child!
O Saviour, gentle Saviour, &c

* *May be used at other seasons.*

223.

S. Louis.
P. M.

Moderate.

O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem! How still we see thee lie, A -
bove thy deep and dreamless sleep, The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets
shin - eth The ev - er - last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years, Are
met in thee to - night. A-men.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

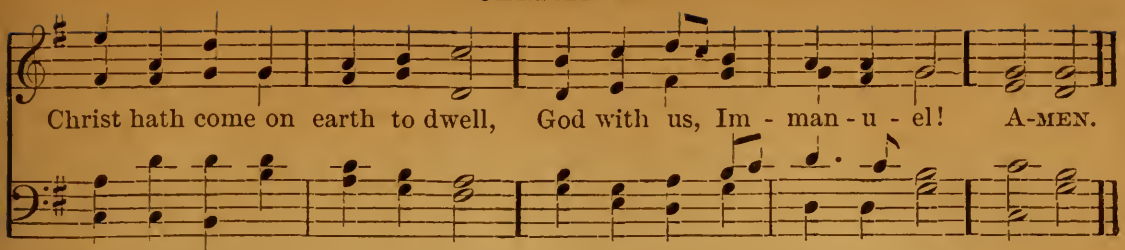
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

224.

Christmas Morn.
7s.

Cheerfully.

Sing with joy, 'tis Christmas Morn, Un - to us a Child is born;



2 Shepherds, watching thro' the night,
Wondering at the dazzling light,
Hear the glorious Angel tell
Of the Hope of Israel.

3 Thousand thousand angels raise
Songs of glad triumphant praise;
Singing, through the starry sky,
"Glory be to God on High!"

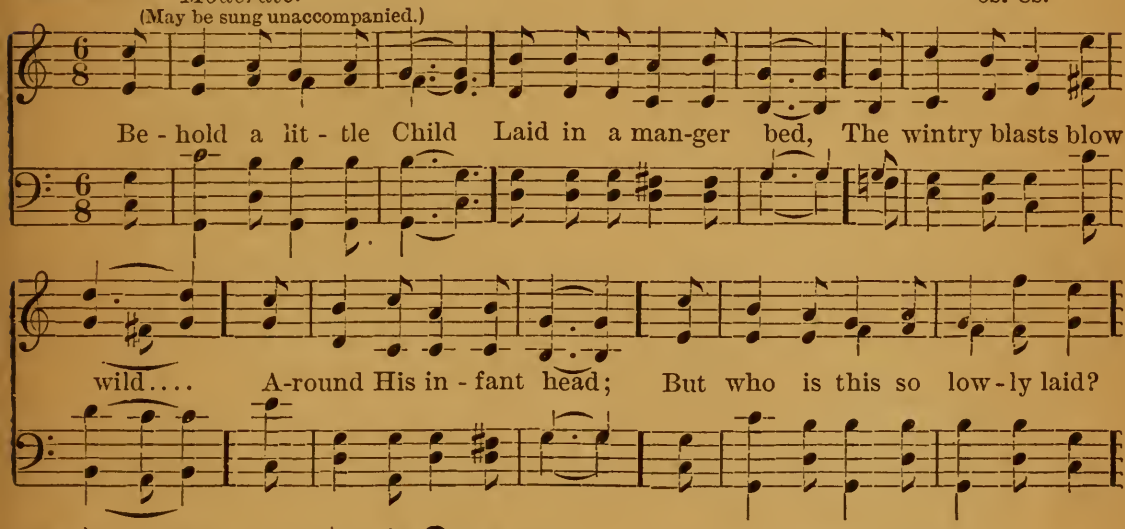
4 Joyously the shepherds ran,
Knelt to Jesus—God and Man;
"Come," they bid us haste with them,
"See the Babe of Bethlehem"!

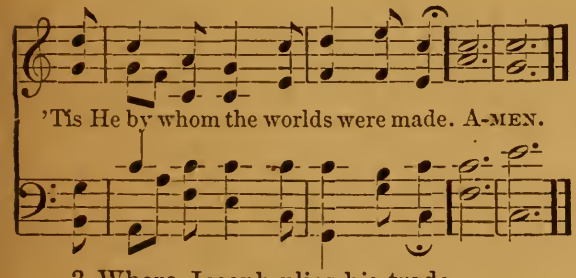
5 Jesus! whom we now adore,
May we love Thee more and more;
As by faith we, wondering, see
This Thy great humility!

225.*

Moderate.
(May be sung unaccompanied.)

CHRISTCHILD.
6s. 8s.





2 Alas! in what poor state
The Son of God is seen;
Why doth the Lord so great
Choose out a home so mean?
That we may learn from pride to flee,
And follow His humility.

3 Where Joseph plies his trade,
Lo! Jesus labours too;
The hands that all things made
An earthly craft pursue,
That weary men on Him may rest,
And faithful toil in Him be blest.

4 Among the doctors see
The Boy so full of grace:
Say, wherefore taketh He
The scholar's lowly place?
That Christian boys with reverence meet
May sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

5 Christ! once Thyself a boy,
Our boyhood guard and guide;
Be Thou its light and joy,
And still with us abide;
That Thy dear love, so great, so free,
May draw us evermore to Thee.

Also the following:

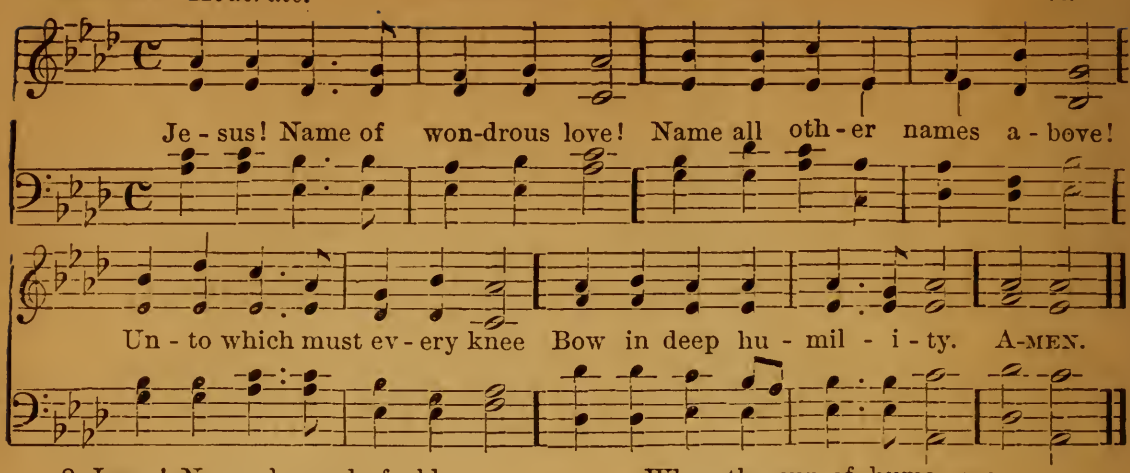
337. Hosanna! loud Hosanna.
412. Once in royal David's city.
410. Sweet it is for child like me.
474—506. Christmas Carols.

* May be used at other seasons.

226.* Circumcision.

Moderate.

J. Bees.
7s.



2 Jesus! Name decreed of old:
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

3 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

4 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

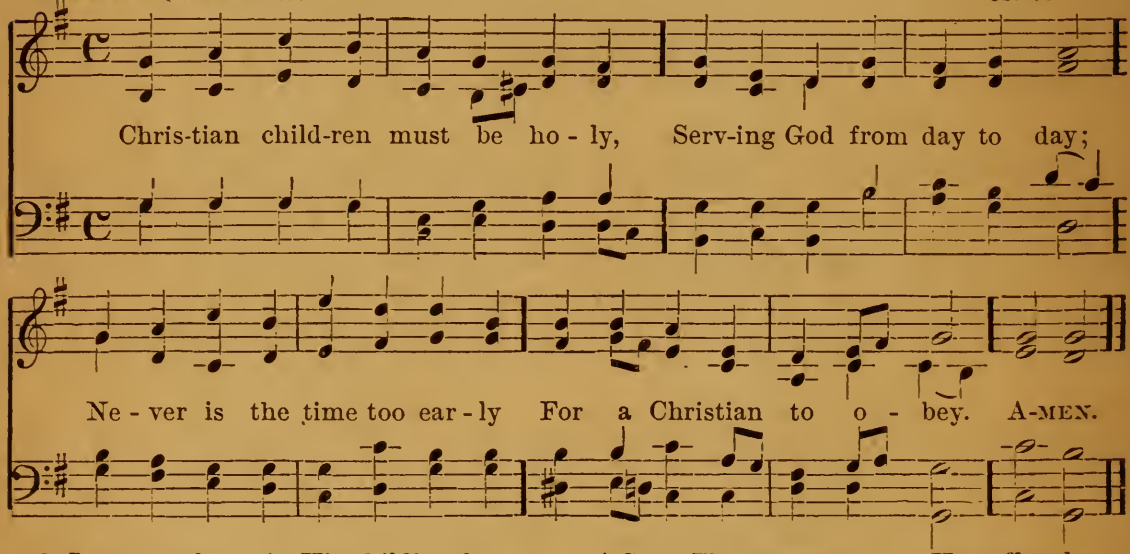
5 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

6 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

227.*

Moderate.

Springhill.
8s. 7s.



2 Jesus taught us in His childhood;
Only eight short days He saw
Ere He suffered circumcision
And obeyed His Father's law.

3 He who is our great Example,
Let no moment run to loss;
Not one precious hour He wasted
From the cradle to the Cross.

4 Soon He sorrowed, soon He suffered;
We must meek and gentle be,
Little pain and childish trial
Ever bearing patiently.

5 Soon He showed a Son's obedience;
We must early learn to do
Not our own will, but our Father's.
And be found obedient too.

Also the following:

320. All hail the power of Jesus' Name. **312.** How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.
330. There is no name so sweet on earth.

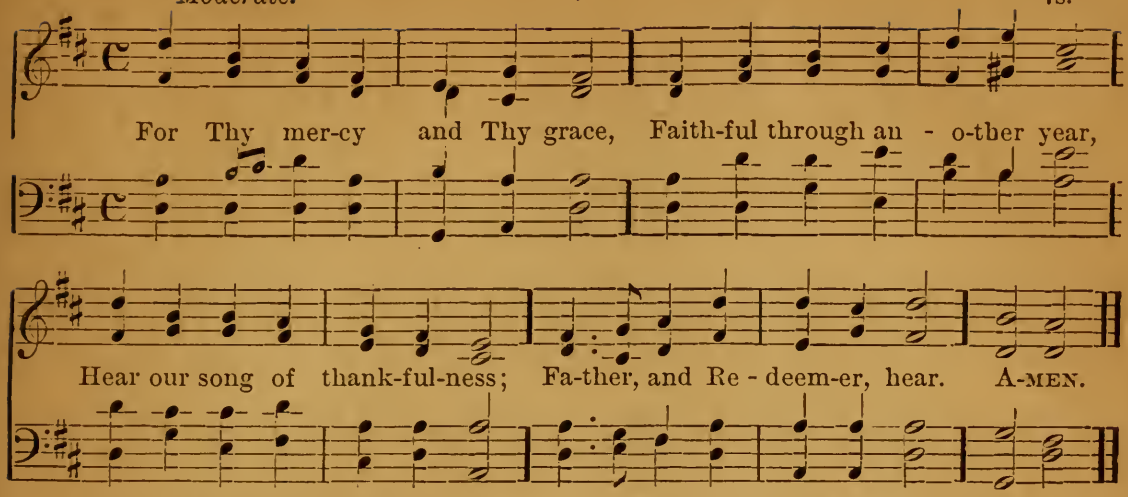
* May be used at other seasons.

The New Year.

228.

CHOPE.
7s.

Moderate.



2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of Strength, be Thou our Stay,
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

3 Who of us death's awful road,
In the coming year shall tread;
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying head.

4 Make us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

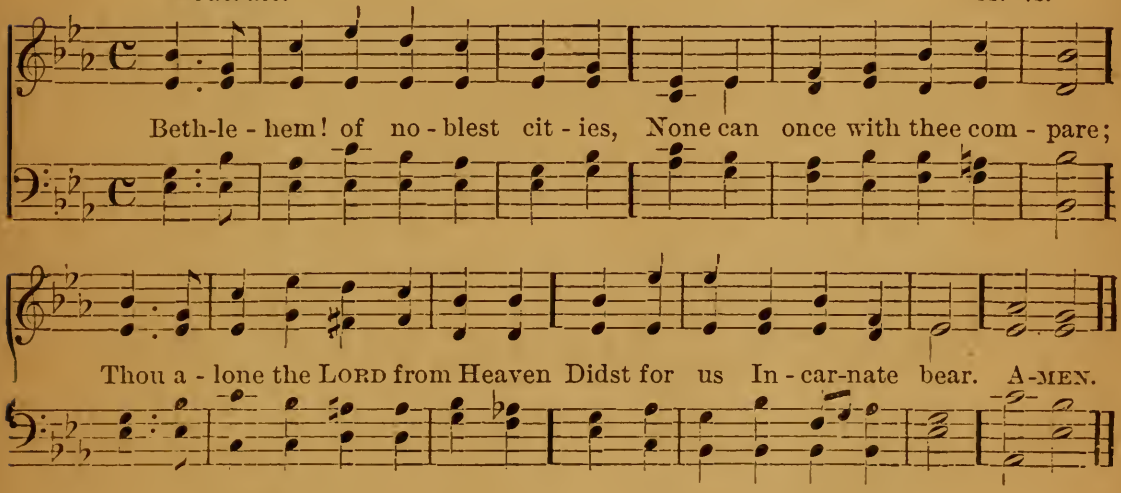
5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Epiphany.

229.

S. OSWALD.
8s. 7s.

Moderate.



2 Fairer than the sun at morning;
Was the star that told His birth;
To the lands their God announcing,
Hid beneath a form of earth.

3 By its radiant beauty guided,
See, the Eastern kings appear!
See them bend, their gifts to offer,
Gifts of incense, gold, and myrrh.

4 Offerings of mystic meaning!
Incense doth the God disclose;
Gold a Royal Child proclaimeth,
Myrrh the future tomb foreshows.

5 Holy Jesus! in Thy brightness
To the Gentile world displayed,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Endless praise to Thee be paid.

230.*

Joyful.

ZOAN.
7s. 6s. D.

Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da-vid's greater Son! Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun! He comes to break op- pres - sion, To set the cap-tive free; To take a-way trans - gres-sion, And rule in e - qui- ty. A-MEN.

2 He comes with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth:
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go:
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend:
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never,
His covenant remove,
His Name shall stand forever;
That Name to us is Love.

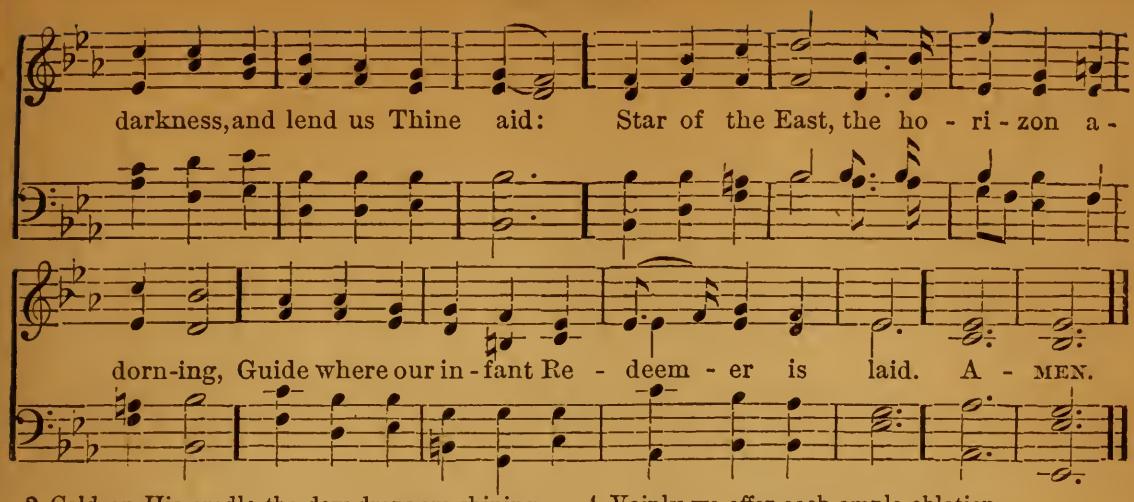
* *May be used at other seasons.*

231.

Joyful.

WEBER.
11s. 10s.

Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our



2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

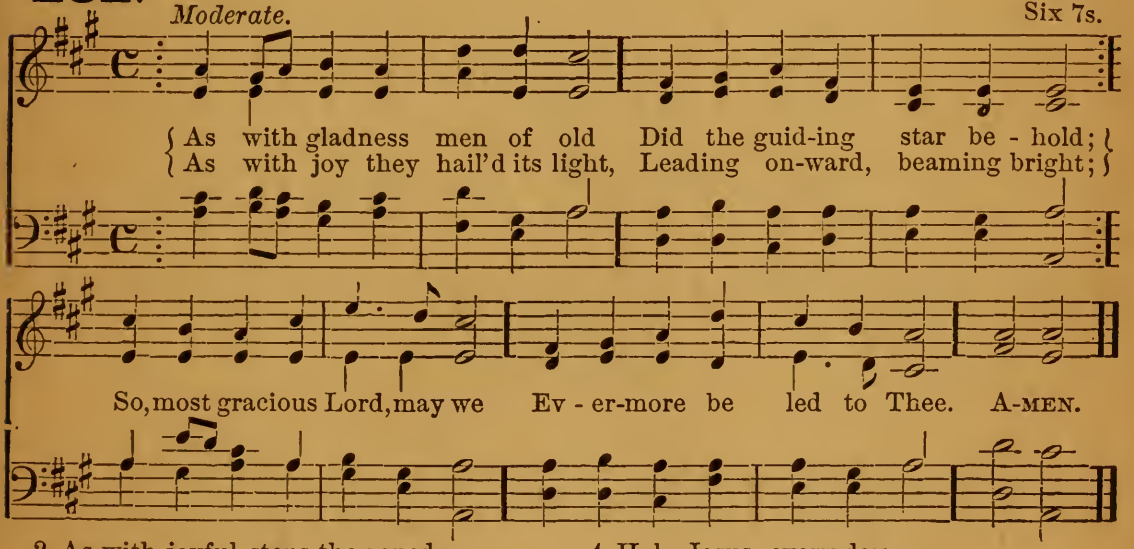
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid.
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

232.

DIX.
Six 7s.

Moderate.



2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom Heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offer'd gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransom'd souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun, which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

Also the following.

286. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.

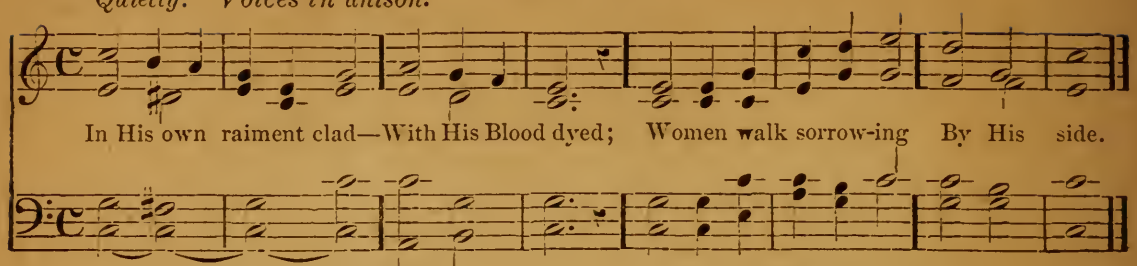
Lent.

The Story of the Cross.

233.

I.—THE QUESTION.

Quietly. *Voices in unison.*



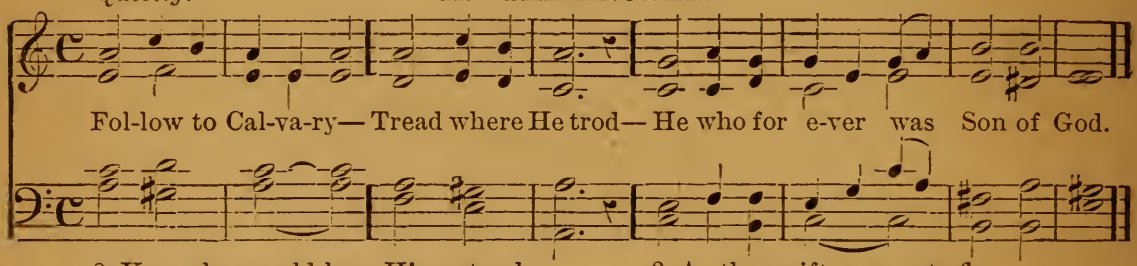
2 Heavy that Cross to Him—
Weary the weight—
One who will help Him waits
At the gate.

3 See! they are travelling
On the same road—
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.

4 Oh, whither wandering,
Bear they that tree?
He who first carries it—
Who is He?

II.—THE ANSWER.

Quietly.



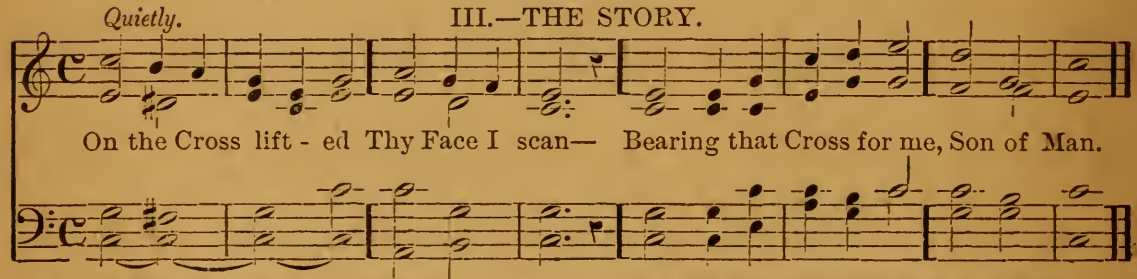
2 You who would love Him, stand,
Gaze at His face;
Tarry awhile on your
Earthly race.

3 As the swift moments fly
Through the Blest Week,
Read the great story the
Cross will teach.

4 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by
In that lone figure which
Marks the sky?

III.—THE STORY.

Quietly.



2 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne—
For us Thy Blood is shed—
Us alone.

3 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy Head—
Only the splintered Cross
Is Thy bed.

4 Nails pierce Thy Hands and Feet,
Thy Side the Spear;
No voice is nigh, to say
Help is near.

5 Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day—
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.

6 Loud is Thy bitter cry:
Sunk on Thy breast
Hangeth Thy bleeding Head
Without rest.

7 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at Thee—
Can it, my Saviour, be
All for me?

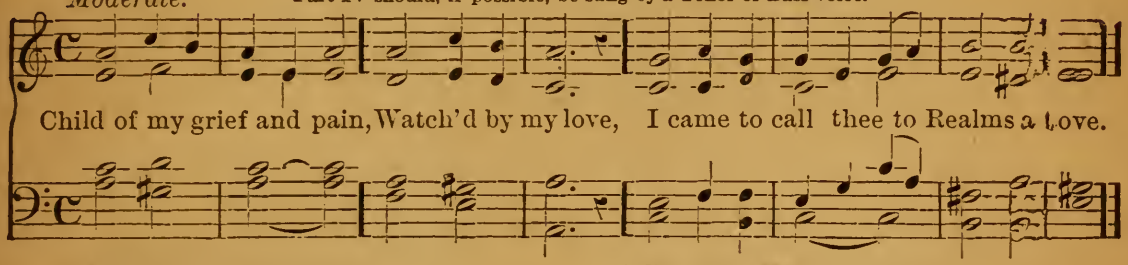
8 Gazing afar from Thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers Thou
Call'st Thine own.

9 I see Thy title, Lord,
Inscribed above—
"JESUS of Nazareth,"
King of Love!

10 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

IV—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

Moderate. Part IV should, if possible, be sung by a Tenor or Bass voice.



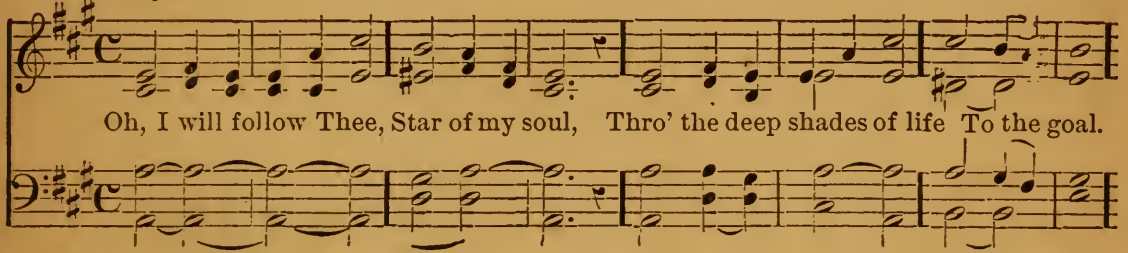
2 I saw thee wandering
Far off from me:
In love I seek for thee—
Do not flee.

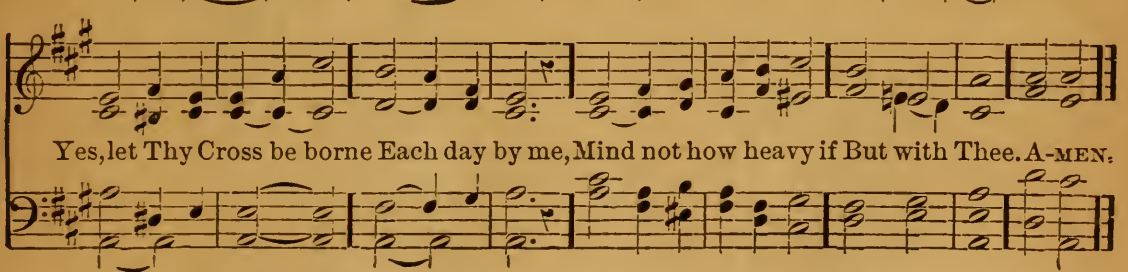
3 For thee My blood I shed—
For thee alone;
I came to purchase thee—
For Mine own.

4 Weep not for My grief,
Child of my love—
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

V.—THE CRY TO JESUS.

Cheerful.





3 Lord, if Thou only wilt
Make me Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

4 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks,
Ever to be.

234.*

SPANISH CHANT.
7s. D.

Quietly.

Sa - viour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee:

When, re - pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;

O, by all Thy pains and woe, Suf-fered once for man be - low,

Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit - a - ny. A-MEN.

2 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By Thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By Thy conflict with despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds. Thy crown of thorn,
By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries,
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

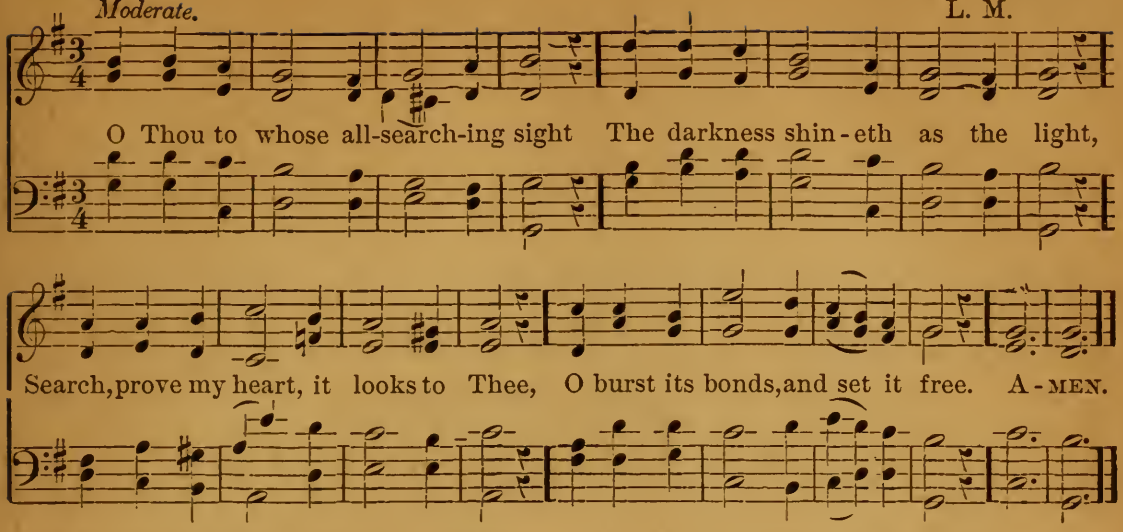
4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

* May be used at other seasons

235.*

GRACE CHURCH.
L. M.

Moderate.



2 Wash out its stains, remove its dross,
Bind my affections to the Cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clear.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

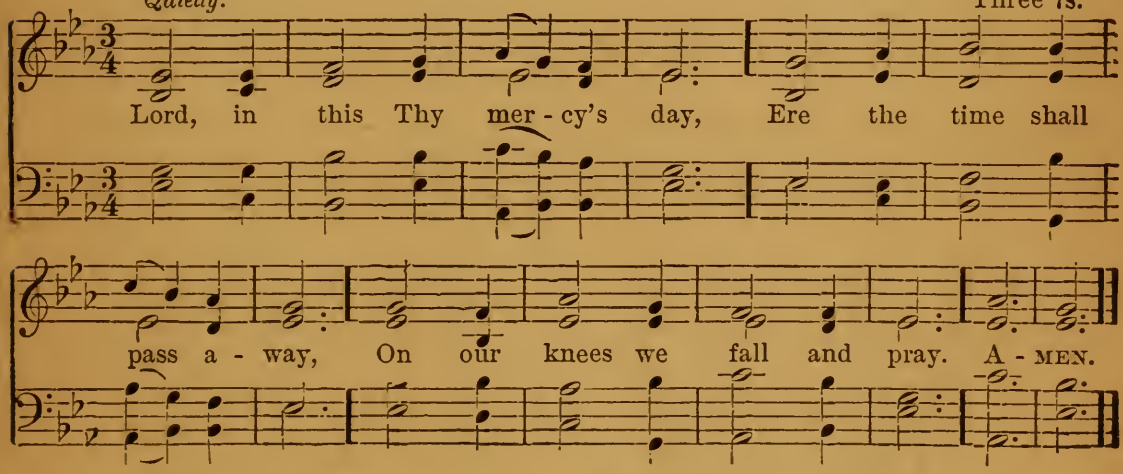
4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

236.*

S. PHILIP.
Three 7s.

Quietly.



3 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

7 On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known
By the pardon'd round Thy throne.

* *May be used at other seasons.*

237.*

S. CRISPIN.
8s. 6s.

Moderate.

Just as I am,—with-out one plea, But that Thy Blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

2 Just as I am,—though toss'd about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears, within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am,—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

* *May be used at other seasons.*

238.

SION.
8s. 7s.

Joyous.

Si - on, Si - on, haste to meet Him, Lo, He comes, your Lord and King;

Wave the bright palm-branch before Him, And with joy Ho - san - nas sing. A-MEN.

2 See the eager crowd around Him
Strew with garments fair His way,
Honour to the Son of David,
With glad voices hear them say.

3 Even little tender children,
Haste their loving Lord to meet;
Sing Hosannas with sweet voices,
Strew palm-branches at His feet.

239.

S. THEODULPH.
7s. 6s. with Refrain.

Joyous.

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!
To whom the lips of chil - dren, Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring.

The 2d and following verses.

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,

Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless-ed One.

After each verse.

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, To Thee, Re - deem-er, King!
To whom the lips of chil - dren, Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring.
A - MEN.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, &c.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

5 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, &c.

240.*

BRADFORD.
7s. 6s. D.

Bold.

Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle child - ren sang; Through pillar'd court and tem - ple The love-ly an-them rang; To Je - sus, who had bless'd them, Close folded to His breast, The children sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best. A-MEN.

2 From Olivet they followed,
'Midst an exultant crowd,
Waving the victor palm branch,
And shouting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky—
"Hosanna in the highest:
Glory to God on high!"

3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

4 "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing,
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of Heaven our King.
Oh! may we ever praise Him,
With heart, and life, and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice!

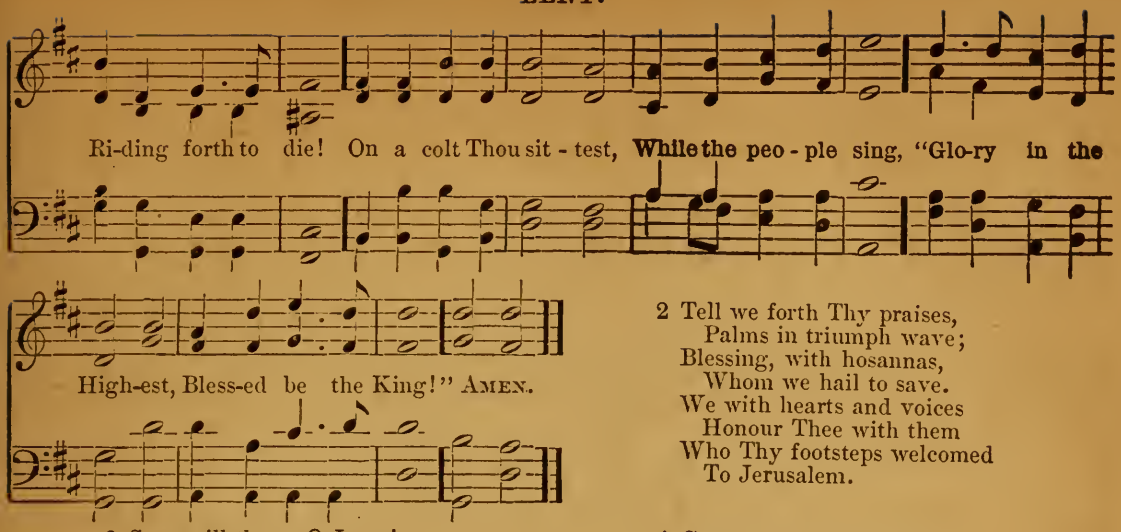
* *May be used at other seasons.*

241.

ROYAL SAVIOUR.
6s. 5s. D.

Moderately slow.

Je - sus! Roy - al Je - sus! Son of God most high, Saviour meek and low - ly,



2 Tell we forth Thy praises,
Palms in triumph wave;
Blessing, with hosannas,
Whom we hail to save.
We with hearts and voices
Honour Thee with them
Who Thy footsteps welcomed
To Jerusalem.

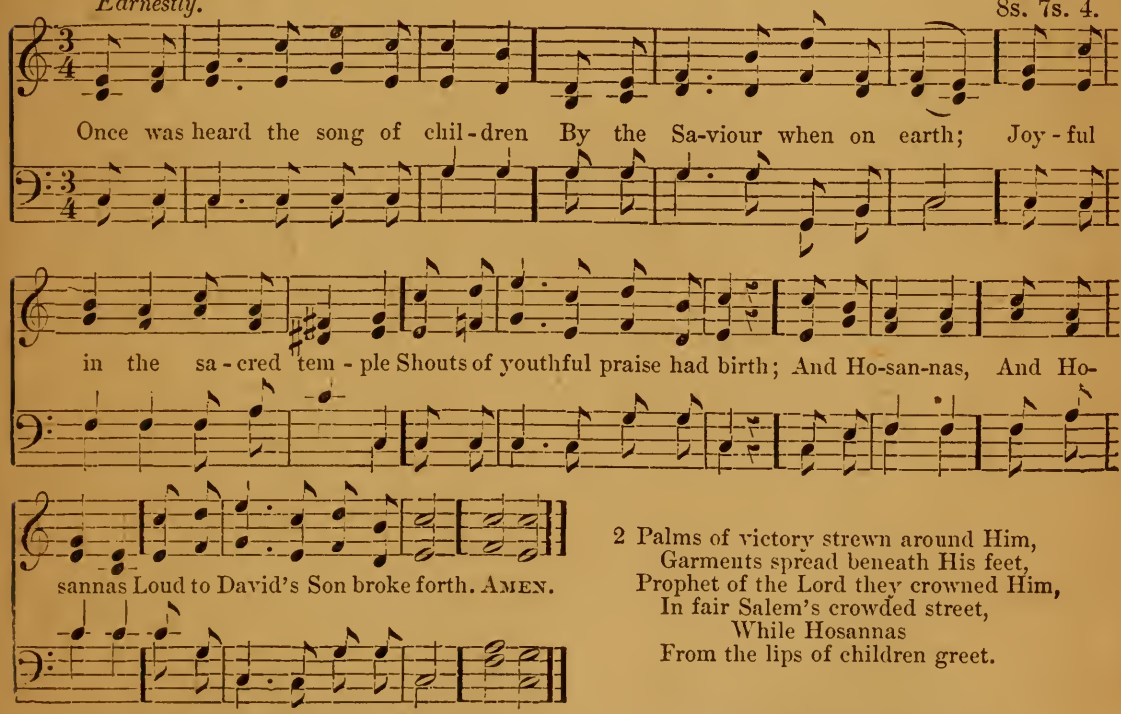
3 Soon will these, O Jesus!
Raise the Cross on high,
And the crowd, so faithless,
Shout "Him crucify."
Dearest Lord, increase us
With Thy perfect love,
That through all temptations,
We may faithful prove.

4 Grant us Thee to follow,
And Thy Cross to bear,
So Thy Resurrection
We at last may share;
So that we may praise Thee
On Thy Heavenly Throne,
Who art, with the Father,
And the Spirit, One!

242.*

Earnestly.

SALEM.
8s. 7s. 4.



2 Palms of victory strewn around Him,
Garments spread beneath His feet,
Prophet of the Lord they crowned Him,
In fair Salem's crowded street,
While Hosannas
From the lips of children greet.

3 God o'er all in heaven reigning,
We this day Thy glory sing;
Not with palms Thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring,—
Glad Hosannas
To our Prophet, Priest, and King.

4 O, though humble is our offering,
Deign accept our grateful lays;
Those from children once proceeding
Thou didst deem "perfected praise."
Now Hosannas,
Saviour, Lord, to Thee we raise.

* *May be used at other seasons.*

243.*

Moderate.

HORSLEY.
C. M.

There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. A-MEN.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His work to do.

244.*

Moderate.

ROCKINGHAM.
L. M.

When I sur - vey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to Thy Blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose a Saviour's crown?

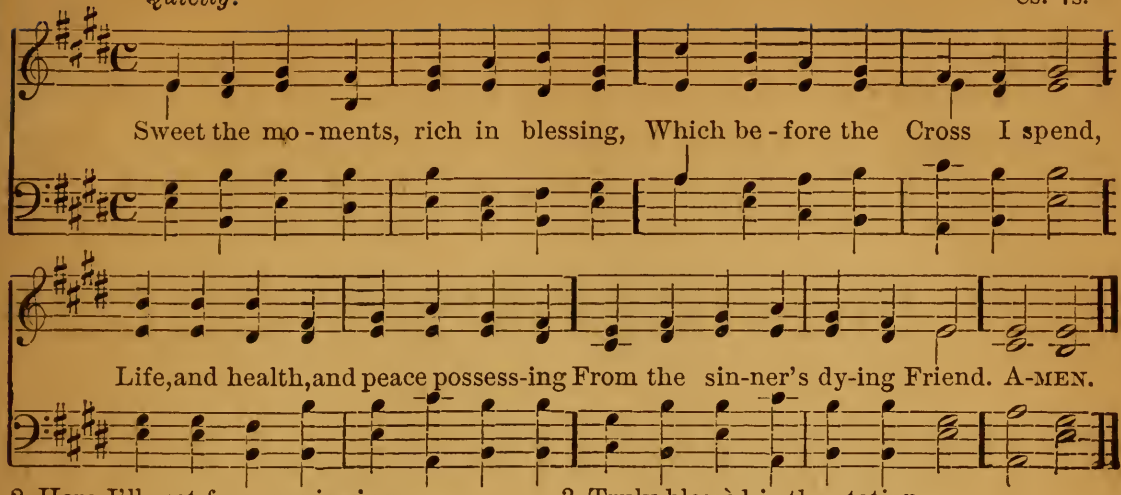
4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

* *May be used at other seasons.*

245.*

BATTY.
8s. 7s.

Quietly.



2 Here I'll rest forever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

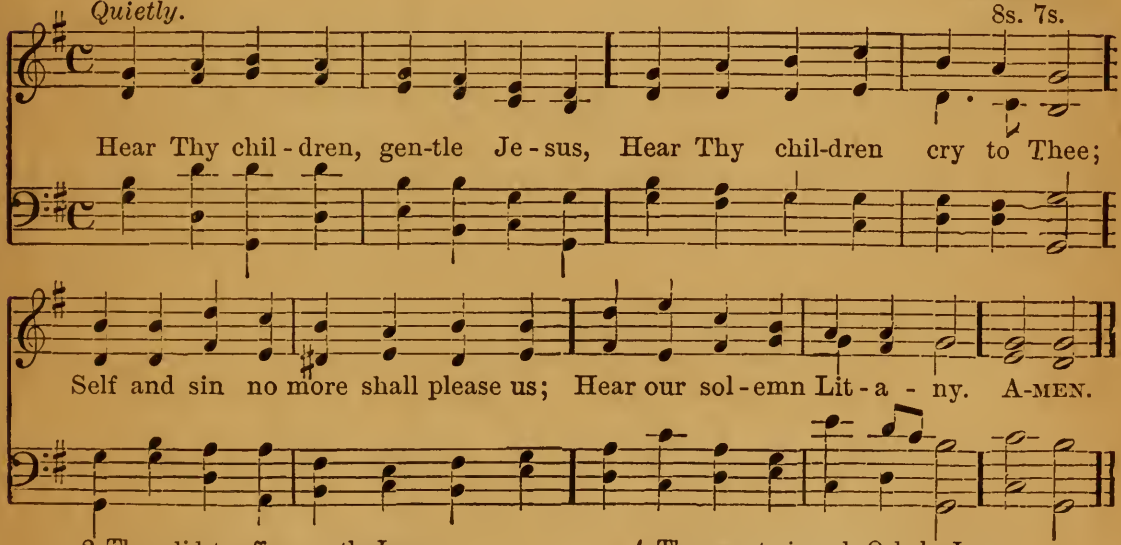
3 Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie;
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.

4 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveil'd glory see.

246.*

THURGAU.
8s. 7s.

Quietly.



2 Thou didst suffer, gentle Jesus,
Bitter shame and agony;
From sin's bondage to release us,
Thou didst hang upon the tree.

3 But our sins it was that stung Thee,
Not the scourge, and nails and spear;
'Twas our sins alone that hung Thee
On the cross, O Saviour dear!

4 Thou wert pierced, O holy Jesus,
Pierced that sinners might not die;
Oh, let sin no longer please us,
Make us Thine eternally.

5 Gentle Jesus, Thou hast won us
By Thy Passion and Thy love;
Gentle Jesus, deign to own us
In the land of rest above.

Also the following.

310. Jesus, Lover of my soul.
349. My God, my Father, while I stray.
430. Lord, Thy children guide and keep.
455—458. Litany Hymns.

* *May be used at other seasons.*

247.

Quietly.

REDHEAD, 76.
Six 7s.

Rest - ing from His work to - day, In the tomb the Sa-viour lay;

Still He slept, from Head to Feet, Shrouded in the wind - ing - sheet,

Ly - ing in the rock a - lone, Hid-den by the seal-ed stone. A-MEN.

2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend:
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

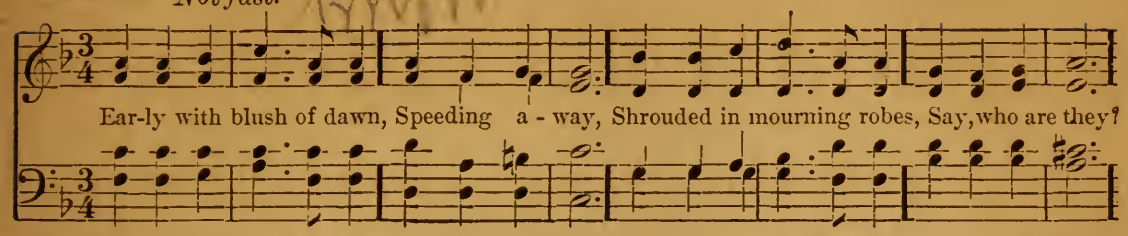
4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again.

Easter.

The Story of the Resurrection.

248. *Not fast.*

I.—THE QUESTION.



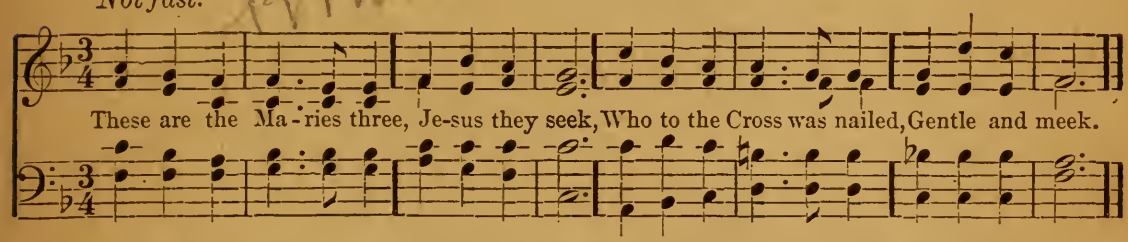
2 See, in their hands they bear
Spices most sweet,
Whom are they hastening
Early to greet?

3 Whose is that garden-fold
Eager they seek,
Why that stone rolled away
Baffling the weak?

4 Why are they pausing now
Close by the Cave?
Whom are they seeking for
In the dark grave?

II.—THE ANSWER.

Not fast.



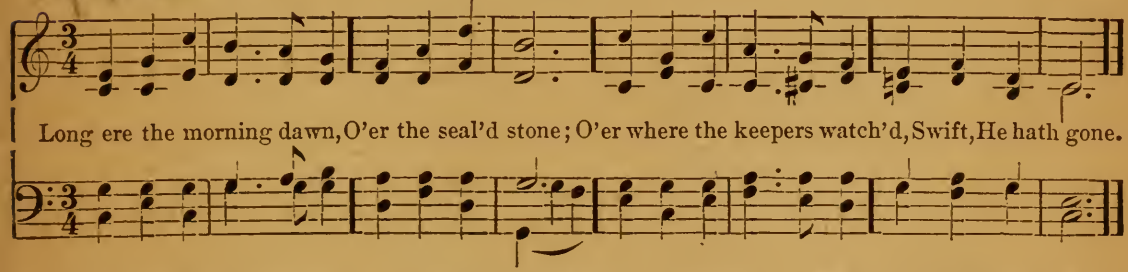
2 This is the garden-fold
Wherein they laid,
Loving, His lifeless form,
Bold, yet afraid.

3 Trembling, they now behold
Where He had lain,
Clothèd in shining robes,
Bright angels twain.

4 Hark! they are speaking now—
"Fear not," they say;
"Whom you are seeking here
Is risen to-day!"

III.—THE STORY.

A little faster.



2 Lo! as with haste they came,
Bringing their tale,
Greeting, His voice was heard—
"Children, all hail!"

3 When fell the eventide
Through the closed door
To His disciples came
Jesus once more.

4 See, at His feet they kneel,
Blessings to win,
"Peace." He is whispering,
"Pardon from sin."

5 "Peace," once again He breathes,
"Bear it abroad,
Peace to the contrite soul
Thirsting for God!"

6 Thomas the eighth day come,
Chiding, He bade
Touch the deep scars and wounds
The nails had made.

7 In the fair morning hour,
Nigh to the sea
Asked He of Jonas' son—
"Lovest thou Me?"

8 "Feed this dear flock of Mine,
Bought with My Blood,
Preach ye, baptize, and win
Souls to their God.

9 To your and My Father-God
Now I ascend,
Yet in My Church abide
On to the end!"

10 Then on Ascension Day,
By His own might,
Jesus to Heaven went
Up in their sight.

IV.—OUR CRY TO JESUS.

Not fast.

Mas-ter, we cry to Thee, Leave not a-lone; Keep e-ver close to Thee, Je-su! Thine own. A-MEN.

2 Send us Thy Holy Ghost,
Comfort and Guide,
Joyful and true to make
This Easter-tide.

3 Make us to share with Thee,
Thy risen life,
So to be conquerors
All through the strife.

4 Gather our hearts to Thee,
Burning with love,
Till Thy blest Face we see
Cloudless above!

249.

WORGAN.
7s. with Alleluia.

Joyful.

Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day; Al - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the Cross Al - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!

250.

Joyful.

WHITNEY.
7s.

Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say:
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns; and earth, re-ply A-MEN.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

251.

Joyful.

ARIMATHEA.
P. M.

An-gels, roll the rock a-way! Death, yield up the might-y Prey!
See, the Sa-viour quits the tomb, Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom.
ff *p* *f*
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Christ the Lord is risen to-day. A-MEN.
ff *p* *f*

2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise:
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

252.

S. ALBINUS.
7s. 8s.

Bold.

Je - sus lives! no long-er now Can thy ter-rors, Death ap - pal us; Je-sus lives! by this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia!

253.*

EASTER DAWN.
P. M.

Moderate.

Eas - ter Day hath dawn'd a - gain, Past the night of grief and pain,

cres. *pp* *rit.*

Vain the guard, the tomb in vain, To hold our bu-ried Je - sus! A - MEN.

**May be sung as an accompanied melody, or as a two-part chorus with or without accompaniment.*

2 Faithful hearts their watch have kept,
Loving eyes have mourned and wept,
Where, it seemed, He lately slept,
So still and silent, Jesus!

3 Now, all tears have passed away
With the early morning ray;
From the grave, where once He lay,
There hath arisen Jesus!

4 On this blessèd Even-tide,
Two there were He walked beside,
And they prayed—"With us abide!"
Although they knew not Jesus!

5 Jesus, Lord! I pray to Thee,
Though Thy Face not yet I see,
Evermore abide with me—
My Lord—my God—my Jesus!

254.

Moderate.

CRAMER.
7s. 6s. D.

The day of Re - sur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad; The Pass-o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God. From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that ls therein
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

255.

Moderate.

ALNWICK.
7s. 5s.

Rise, the ris - en Sa - viour saith! Rise to high - er things; Draw a - new thy quick-en'd breath, Use Thy new made wings! A-MEN.

2 Broken down thy prison walls;
Sit no more forlorn;
Every chain and hindrance falls
On glad Easter Morn.

3 Therefore sing thy glad new song,
Live as children free;
Raise with voices loud and strong
Shouts of Jubilee!

256.

Joyful.

S. KEVIN.
7s. 6. D.

Come ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness;
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh-ters;
Led them with un - moistened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters. A - MEN.

2 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison;
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of Seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal Feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' Resurrection.

4 Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia, with the Son
God the Father praising;
Alleluia yet again
To the Spirit raising.

Also the following.

320. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
393. Thou art the Way;—to Thee alone.
369. The King of love my Shepherd is.
507—523. EASTER CAROLS.

Ascension.

257.

S. THERESA.
6s. 8s. D.

Joyful.

Gold-en harps are sounding, An-gel voi-ces ring, Pear-ly gates are o-pened,

O-pened for the King. Christ the King of glo-ry, Je-sus, King of Love,

Is gone up in triumph, To His Home a-bove. All His work is end-ed,

f

Ped.

Unison.

Joy-ful-ly we sing, Je-sus hath as-cend-ed! Glo-ry to our King. A-MEN.

2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side;
Never more to suffer;
Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended, &c.

3 Praying for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Little ones for you;
Jesus ever liveth
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended, &c.

258. *Joyful.*

ASCENSION.
7s. with Alleluia.

Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia! To His throne a-
bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lamb for sin - ners given, Al - le -
lu - ia! En - ters now the high-est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 There for Him high triumph waits, Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!
He hath conquered death and sin, Alleluia!
Take the King of glory in. Alleluia!

3 Lo, the heaven its LORD receives, Alleluia!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves; Alleluia!
Though returning to His throne, Alleluia!
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

4 LORD, though parted from our sight, Alleluia!
Far above the starry height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Seeking Thee above the skies. Alleluia!

259. *Cheerfully.*

OLIVET.
7s. 5s. 7.

For - ty days on earth He spent Since glad Easter day, Then from His A - pos-tles' sight
Je - sus pass'd away; Ev - er-more th' In-carnate Son Sits on God the Father's Throne. A-MEN.

2 "Lift your heads, Eternal gates,"
So the Angels sing;
"Everlasting doors, make way
For the Glorious King!"
Satan's power is overthrown,
Christ the Victor reigns alone!

3 With the Angels we, O Lord,
Songs of triumph raise;
With the twelve, at Bethany,
Up to Heaven we gaze;
Soon Thou wilt return—may we
Watch with joy to welcome Thee!

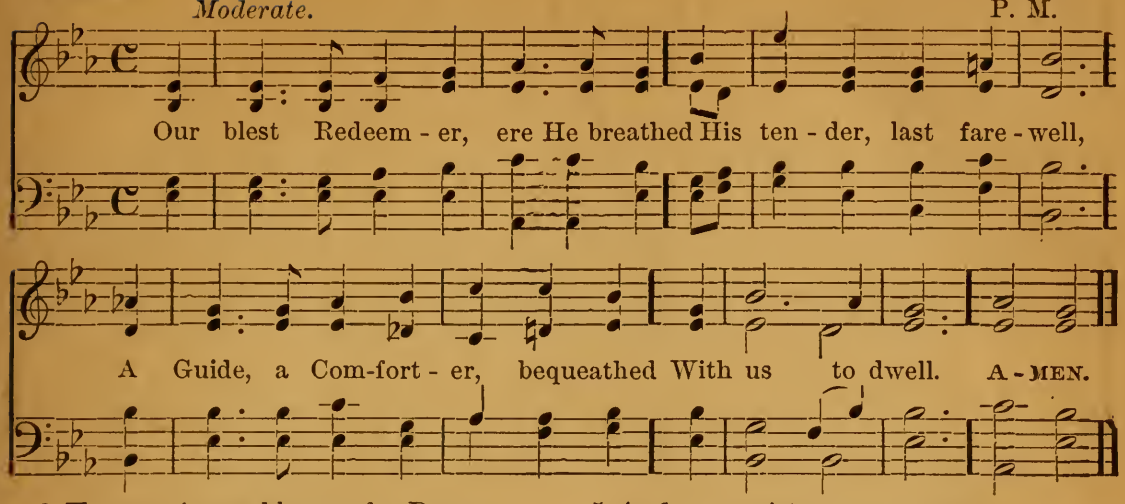
Also the following:

320. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
328. Glory to the Blessed Jesus.
209. Up in heaven, up in heaven.

260.*

S. CUTHBERT.
P. M.

Moderate.



2 He came in semblance of a Dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

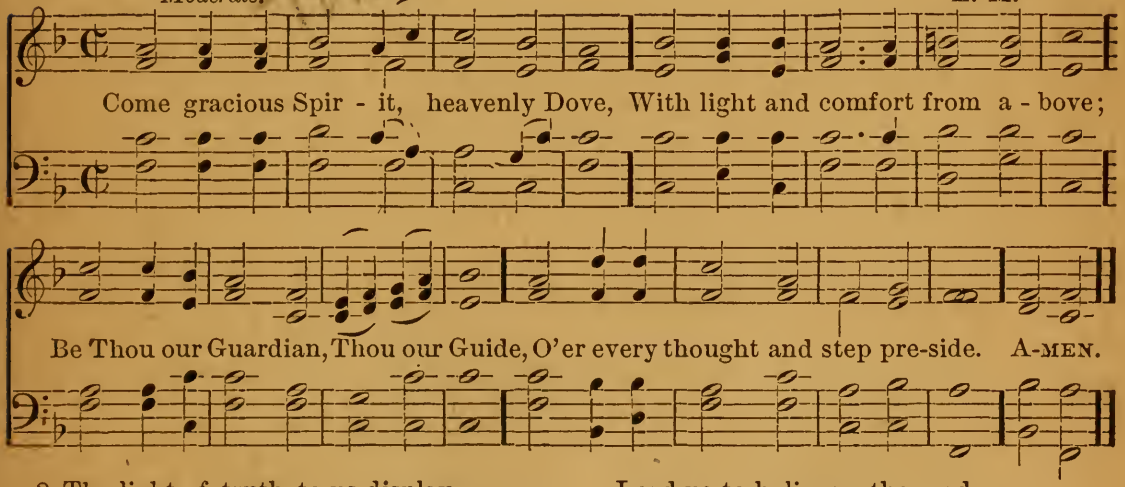
6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee.

7 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

261.*

FEDERAL STREET.
L. M.

Moderate.



2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

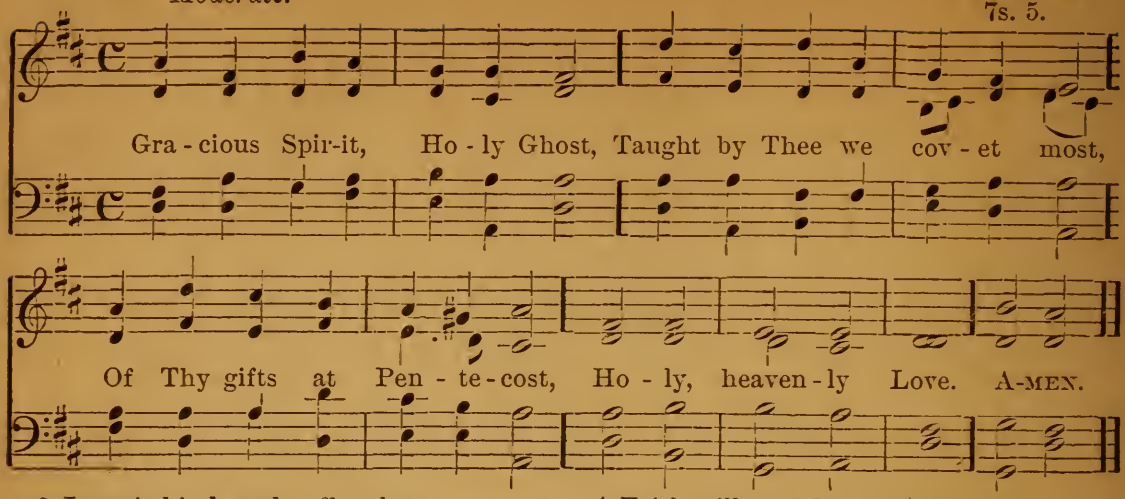
4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there:
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

* *May be used at other seasons.*

262.*

Moderate.

CAPETOWN.
7s. 5.



2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us Love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us Love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us Love.

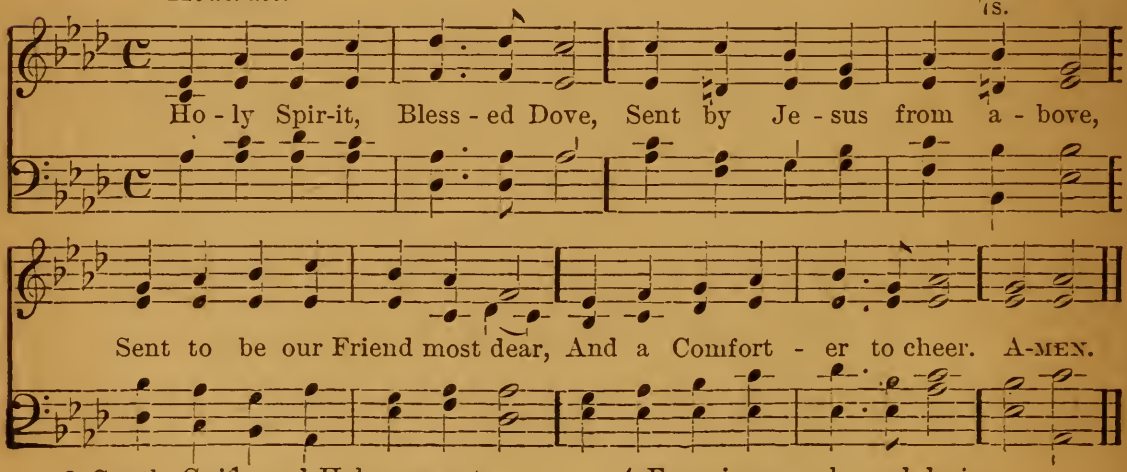
5 Faith and Hope and Love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly Love.

263.*

Moderate.

HOLY COMFORTER.
7s.



2 Gentle Guide and Helper sweet,
Lead our weary wayworn feet
Safely through this world of care,
Till they reach Thy dwelling fair.

3 Tender Friend, Companion blest,
Deign to be our constant Guest,
All that grieves Thee put away,
And with us for ever stay.

4 Form in us each good desire,
Quicken them with holy fire,
Till the life on love's strong wing
Upward soar, and soaring sing.

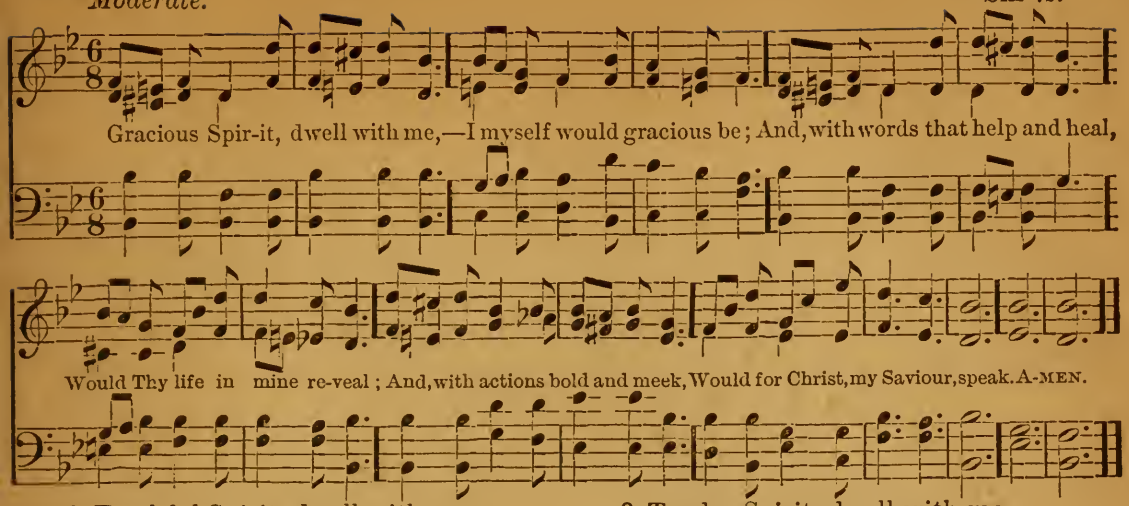
5 Holy Spirit, Blessèd Dove,
Comforter, Whose Name is Love,
Helper, Friend, Companion, Guide,
Evermore with us abide.

* *May be used at other seasons.*

264.*

Moderate.

PENTECOST.
Six 7s.



2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me,—
I myself would truthful be;
And with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

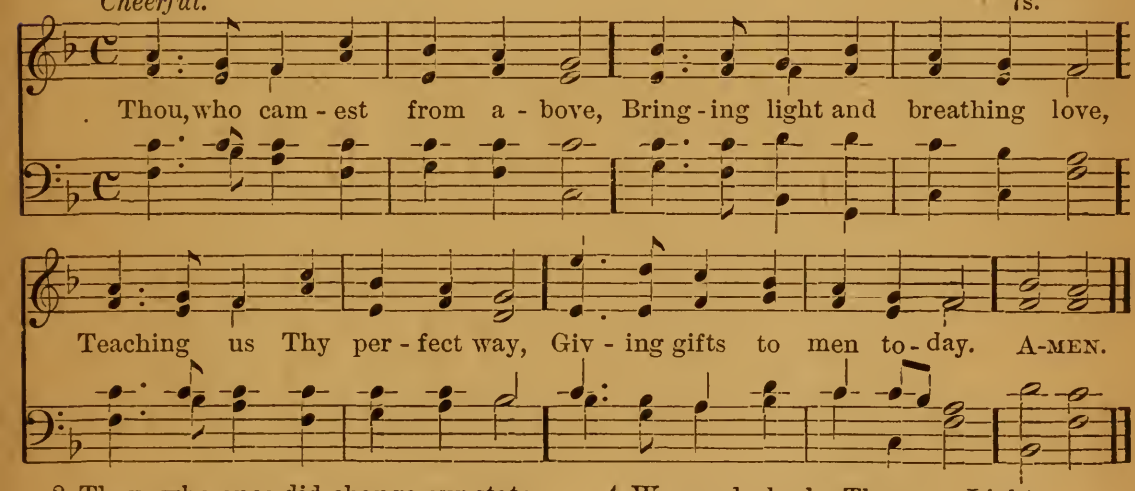
3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me,—
I myself would tender be;
Shut my heart up like a flower
At temptation's darksome hour;
Open it, when shines the sun,
And his love by fragrance own.

4 Holy Spirit, dwell with me,—
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

265.

Cheerful.

WOLHAYES.
7s.



2 Thou, who once did change our state,
Making us regenerate,
Help us evermore to be
Faithful subjects unto Thee.

3 Often have we grieved Thee sore;
May we never grieve Thee more;
Thou the feeble canst protect,
Thou the wandering direct.

4 We are dark; be Thou our Light;
We are blind; be Thou our Sight;
Be our Comfort in distress;
Guide us through the wilderness.

5 Praise the blessèd Three in One,
Praise the Father and the Son;
To the Holy Ghost arise
Praise from all below the skies!

* *May be used at other seasons.*

266.* Trinity Sunday.

Earnestly.

NICAEA.
P. M.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!

(1)

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:

(1)

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and migh - ty!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessèd Trinity.

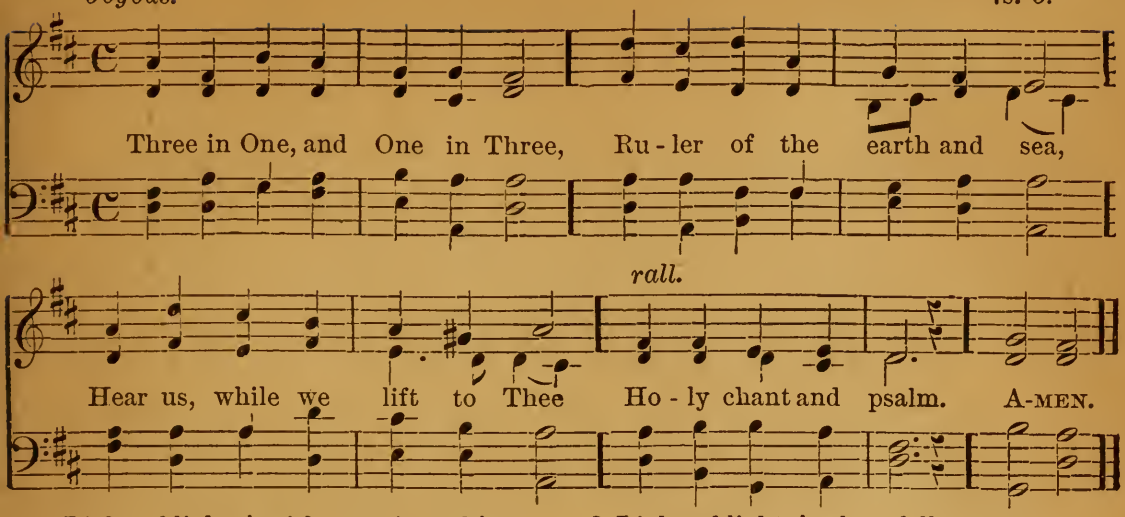
(1) The small notes are intended for the second and third verses.

* *May also be sung at other seasons.*

267.*

Joyous.

CAPETOWN.
7s. 5.



2 Light of lights! with morning, shine:
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

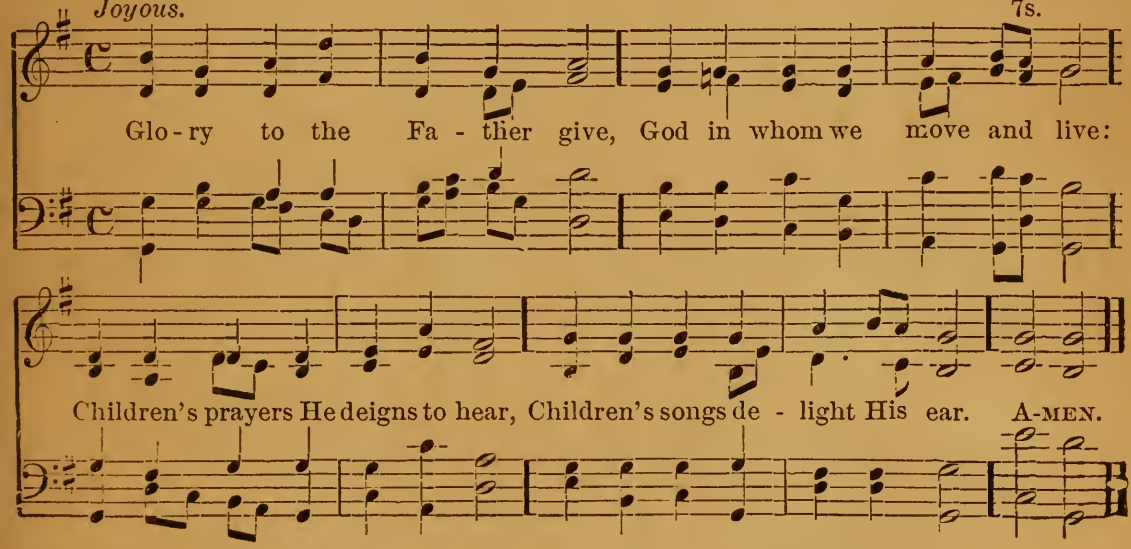
3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sins forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

4 Three in One and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee:
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

268.*

Joyous.

NUREMBERG.
7s.



2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King:
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the Blessèd Trinity
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love."

* *May also be used at other seasons.*

269.*

S. Bartholomew.
C. M. D.

Moderate.

How bright these glorious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?

How came they to the bliss-ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?

Lo, these are they, from sufferings great, Who came to realms of light;

And in the blood of Christ have wash'd Those robes which shine so bright. A-men.

2 Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.
His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.

3 The Lamb, which reigns upon the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

* *May also be used at other seasons.*

270.*

MOULTRIE.
8s. 7s. D.

Joyous.

Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chanting o'er the crystal sea,

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee;

Mul - ti - tude, which none can num-ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,

Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A-MEN.

2 Patriarch, and Holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr and Evangelist,
Saintly Maiden, Godly Matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3 They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in blood,
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
Sawn assunder, slain with sword,
They have conquer'd death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumph'd, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

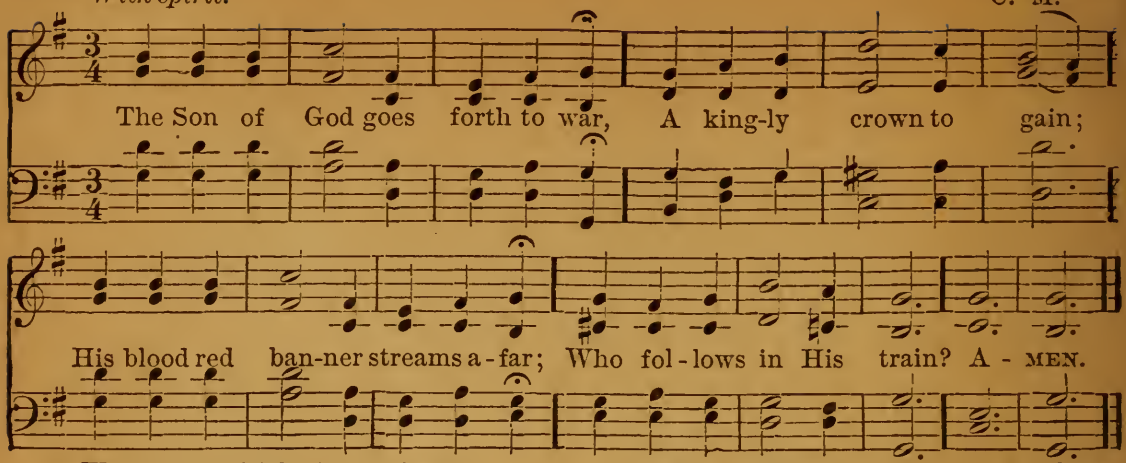
5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the Blessèd Trinity.

* *May also be used at other seasons.*

271.*

With spirit.

LAMBETH.
C. M.



2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient, bears his cross below
He follows in His train.

3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save.

4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train.

5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.

6 They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

7 A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd.

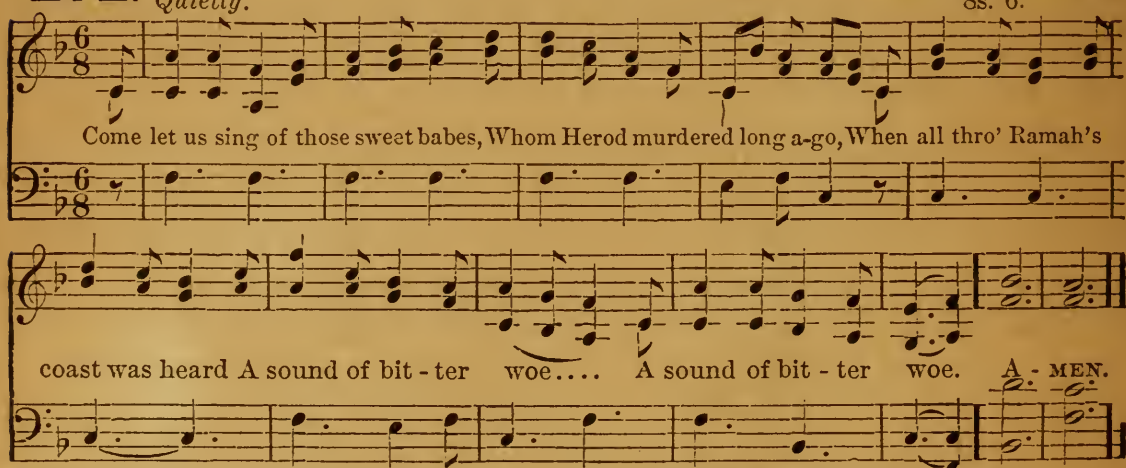
8 They climb'd the steep ascent to heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

HOLY INNOCENTS.

272.

Quietly.

MENDELSSOHN.
8s. 6.



2 They tore them from the cradle bed,
They tore them from their mother's breast;
But since they died for Jesu's sake,
We call those babies blest.

3 They might have grown up wicked men,
That heeded not God's holy word;
They might have joined their cruel crv
Who crucified the Lord.

4 But early called, they gave their lives
For Him, who fleeing through the wild,
Yet had a part in all their pangs,
And loved each martyr child.

5 Safe from beneath the murderer's knife
They passed to His eternal rest:
And since they died for Jesu's sake,
We call those babies blest.

* *May also be used at other seasons.*

273.

Joyful.

CRAMER.
7s. 6s. D.

1. The Saint of lit - tle chil - dren To - day we call to mind,
2. We know the guar-dian An - gels' Blest work and sweet em - ploy

That Saint so old and gen - tle, That Saint so won-drous kind,
Is aye to keep from e - vil, And fill with ho - ly joy;

That Saint of youths and mai - dens, Of trav - el - lers by sea,
The Saints all gone be - fore us Must love and watch us still,

And wand'rers o - ver this world Wher - e - ver they may be. A-MEN.
And do for each re-deemed one Ac - cord - ing to God's will.

3 But chief, they lead us onward,
And heavenward point the way
To every earth-born wand'rer,
Lest he should go astray;
They hold on high Christ's banner,
With Holy Cross and shield,
And bid us all, full bravely,
Take now the battle-field.

4 And then, above us shining,
They show the golden Crown,
The palm branch and the lily,
The streets with roses strown,
The harping of the victors
Upon the sea of glass;
The gates for those all open
Who into glory pass.

5 Then to the throne of Jesus,
They lead our trembling feet,
Until, with Him safe sheltered,
We rest in pastures sweet;
The pastures green of Eden
Above the starry skies,
The waters of the sheep-fold
All still in Paradise.

6 O Shepherd dear, we thank Thee
For all Thy Saints so blest,
Who lead us ever onward
To our dear Home of rest;
O never, never leave us,
But keep us in the way,
Until at last we see Thee,
In everlasting Day.

274.

Earnestly.

AUSTRIA.
8s. 7s. D.

Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;
He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Form'd thee for His own a'-bode;
On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
With sal-va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom our souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.

275.

Moderate.

AURELIA.
7s. 6s. D.

The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je-sus Christ her Lord;

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

276.

Joyous.

MAIDSTONE.
7s. D.

Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;

Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.

O, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,

For the brightness of Thy face, King of Glo - ry, God of grace! A - MEN.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest,
In a Heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around.
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

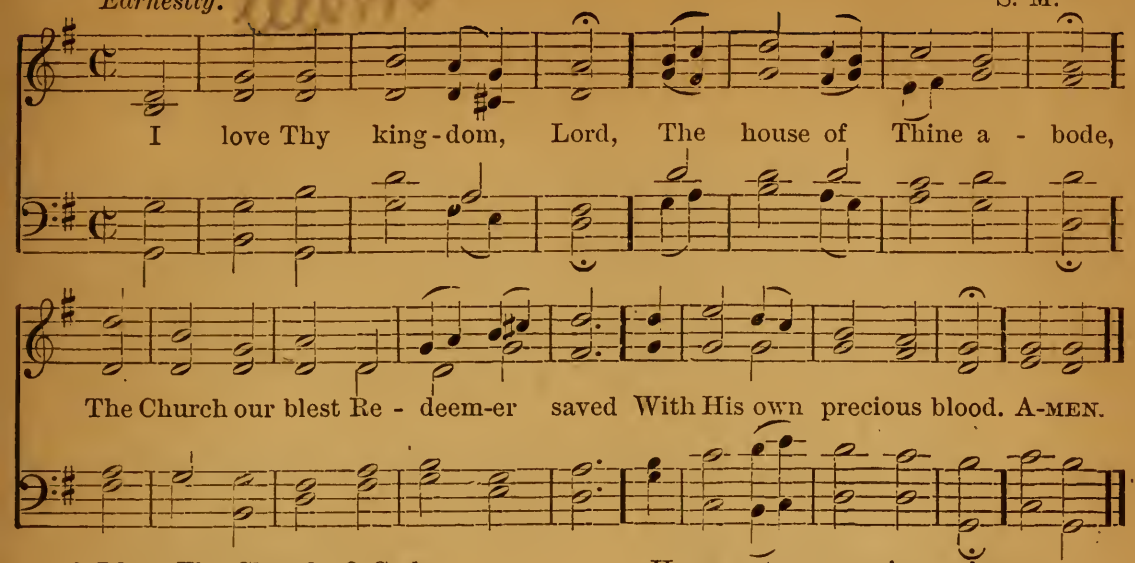
3 Happy souls! their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

277.

Earnestly.

S. THOMAS.
S. M.



2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

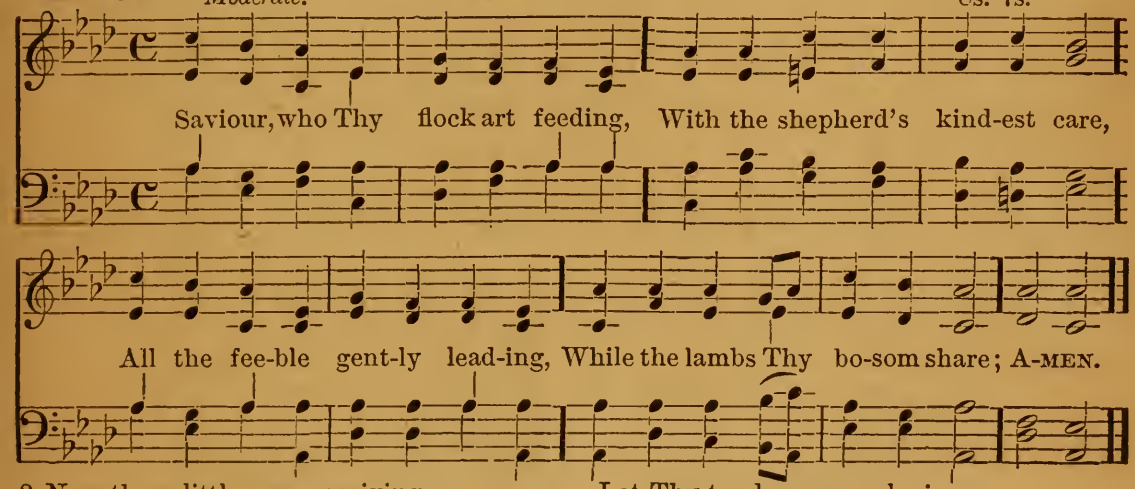
6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

278.*

Baptism.

Moderate.

BROCKLESBURY.
8s. 7s.



2 Now these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3 Never from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way;

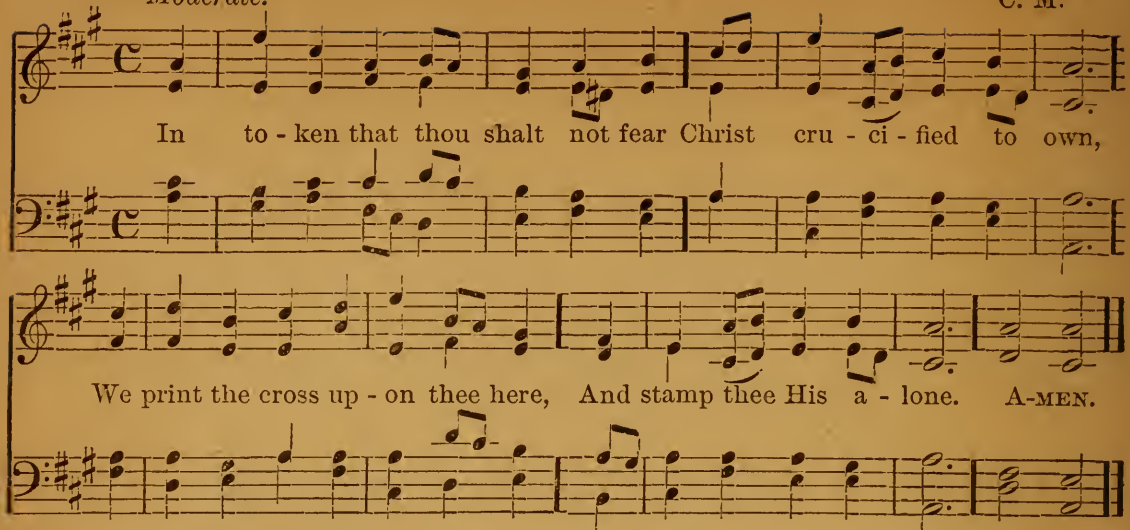
4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace

* *May be used on other occasions.*

279.

Moderate.

S. STEPHEN.
C. M.



2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and His shame.

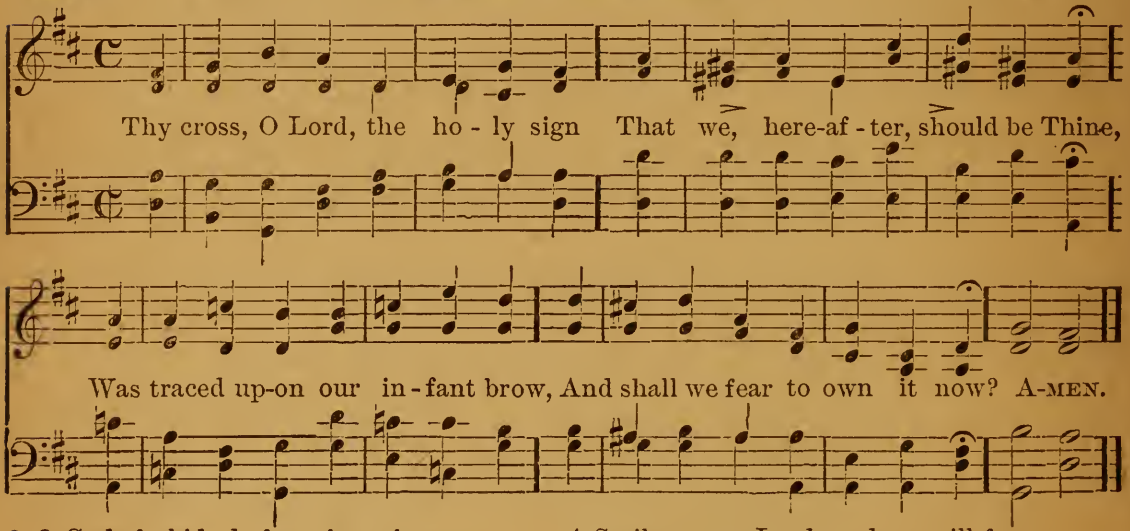
3 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

4 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His cross
Hereafter share His crown.

280.* Confirmation.

Moderate.

HOLY CROSS.
L. M.



2 O God, forbid; before the vain,
The proud, the scoffing, the profane,
We will, through grace, our Lord confess,
His faint but faithful witnesses.

3 His strength in weakness He displays,
From youthful lips He perfects praise,
And we, His faithful soldiers, stand
Strong in the might of His right hand.

4 Smile on us, Lord, and we will fear
Nor scorn, nor shame, whilst Thou art near;
Reproach is glory, suffering rest,
If borne for Thee, if by Thee blest.

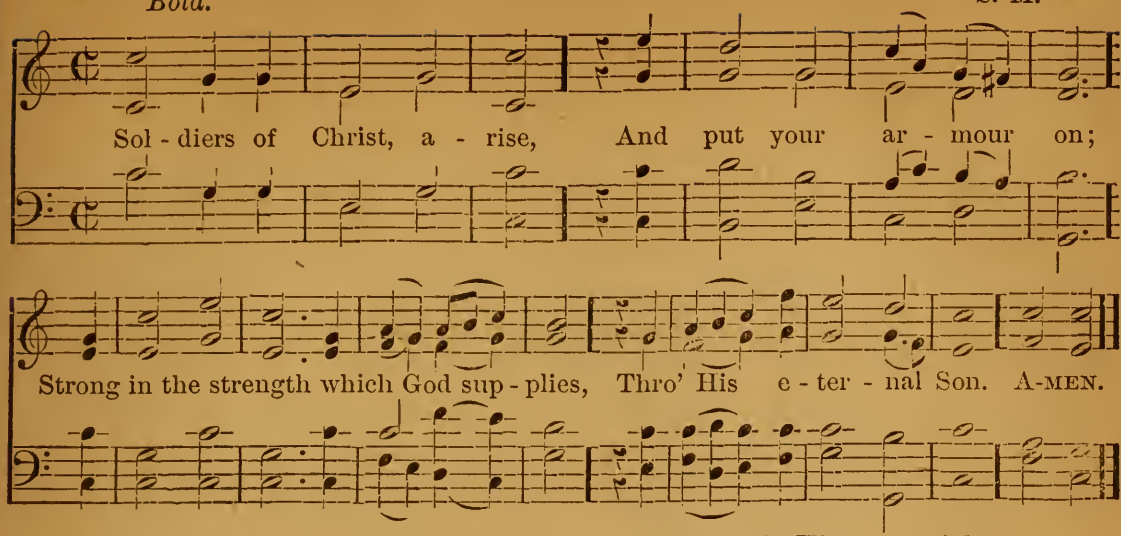
5 Great Judge of all, in that dread day,
When heaven and earth shall flee away,
Before the universe confess
Thy faint but faithful witnesses.

* *May be used on other occasions.*

281.*

Bold.

SILVER STREET.
S. M.



2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

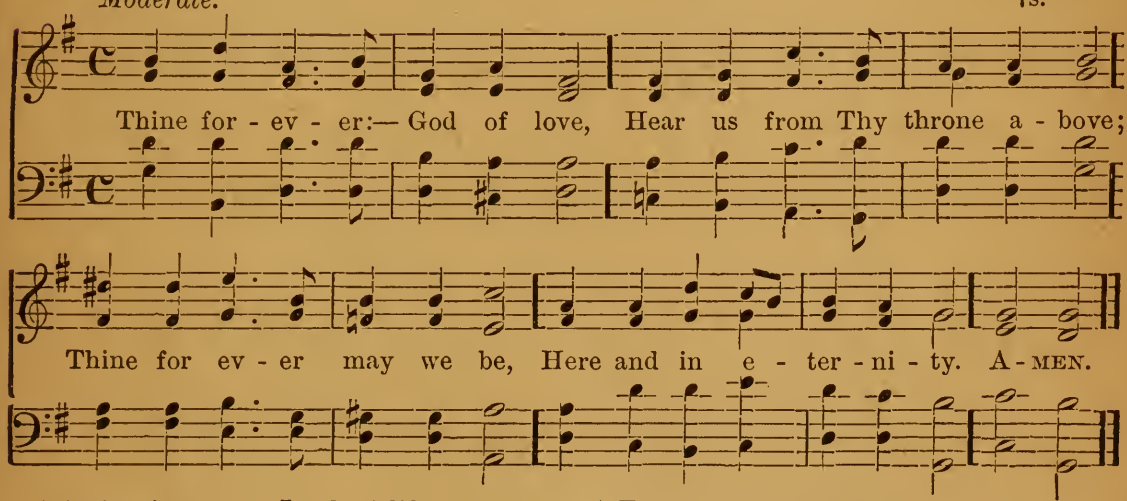
3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may behold your victory won,
And stand complete at last.

282.*

Moderate.

EVERMORE.
7s.



2 Thine for ever:—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever—O how bless'd
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

4 Thine for ever:—Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever:—Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

* *May be used on other occasions.*

283.*

Moderate.

DEERHURST.
8s. 7s. D.

Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak-en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heaven are all my own. A-MEN.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within Thee,
What a Father's smile is thine:
What a Saviour died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

* *May be used on other occasions.*

284. (On the Death of a Child.)

Meinhold.
P. M.

Quietly.

Ten - der Shepherd, Thou hast still'd Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weep - ing;

Ah, how peace-ful, pale, and mild, In its nar-row bed 'tis sleep - ing,

And no sigh of an-guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bos-om more. A-men.

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Tho' Thou take what most we love.

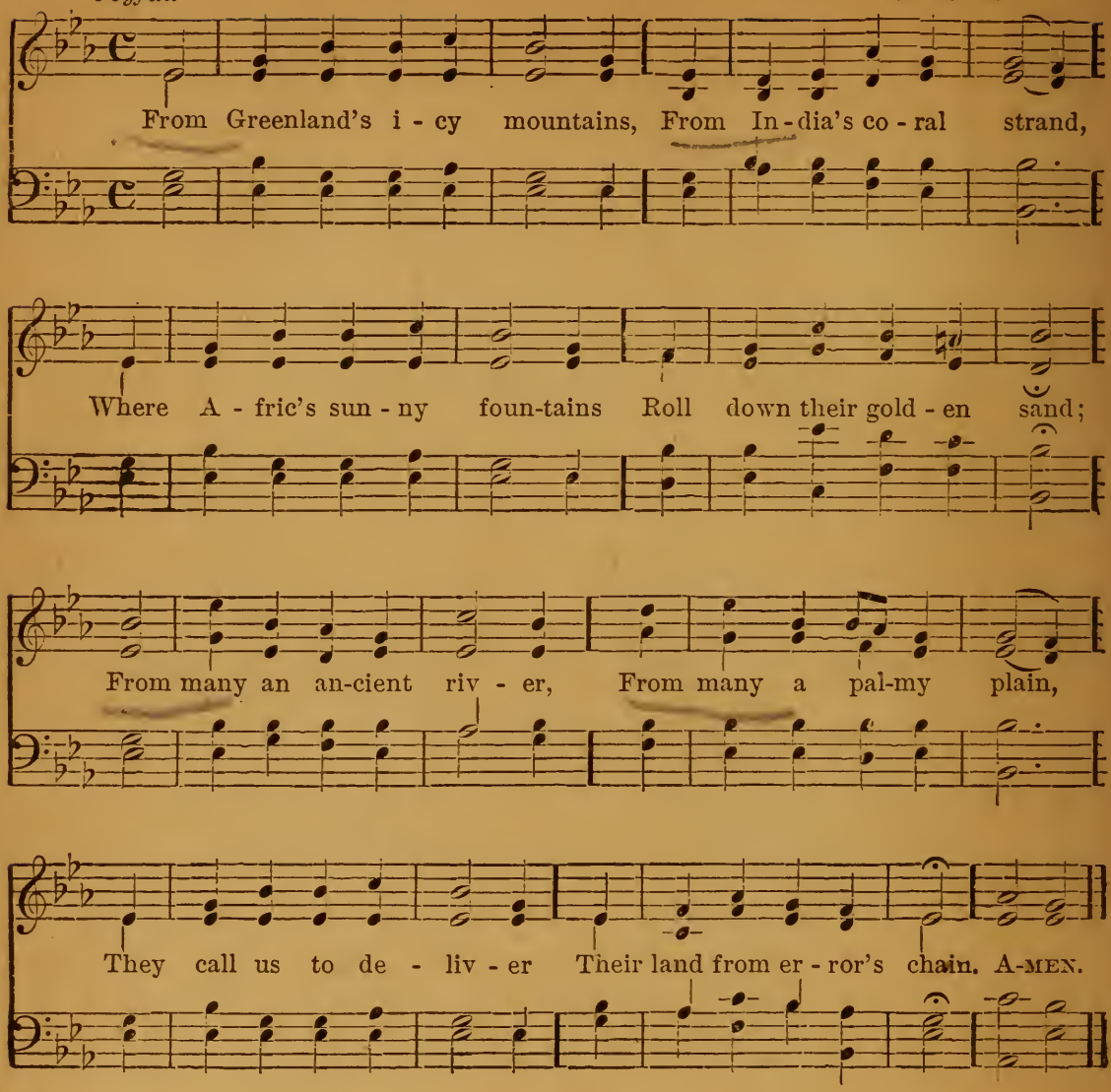
Also the following:

387. Hark! hark, my soul.
379. Jerusalem the golden.
252. Jesus lives, no longer now.
310. Jesus, Lover of my soul.
349. My God, my Father, while I stray.
388. O Paradise, O Paradise.
369. The King of love my Shepherd is.
381. There is a blessed Home.
385. We are but strangers here.
386. We speak of the realms of the blest.
383. Who are these like stars appearing.

285.

Joyful.

MISSIONARY HYMN.
7s. 6s. D.



2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

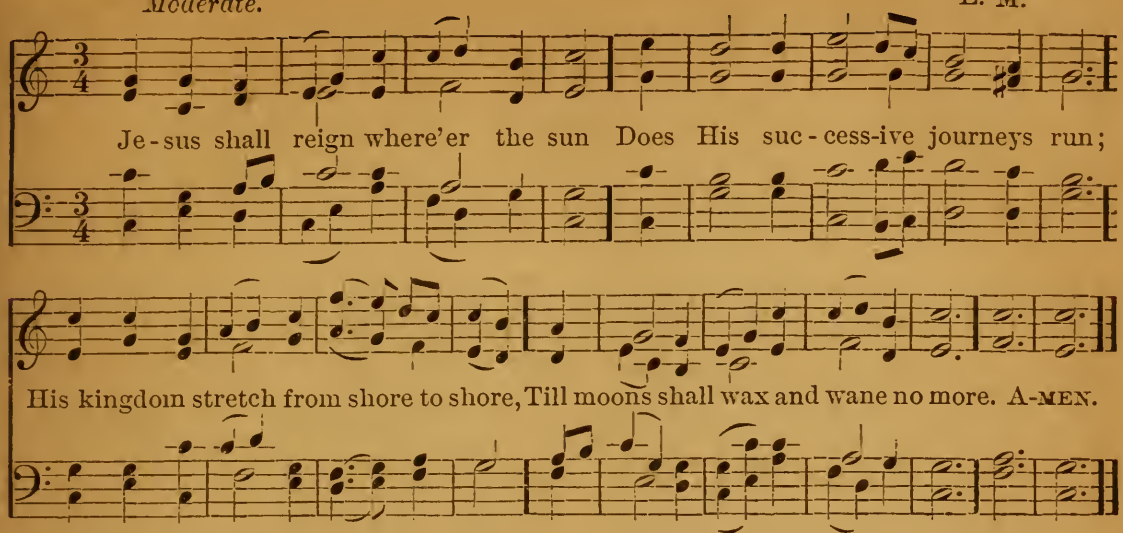
3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole.
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

286.*

Moderate.

WARRINGTON.
L. M.



2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

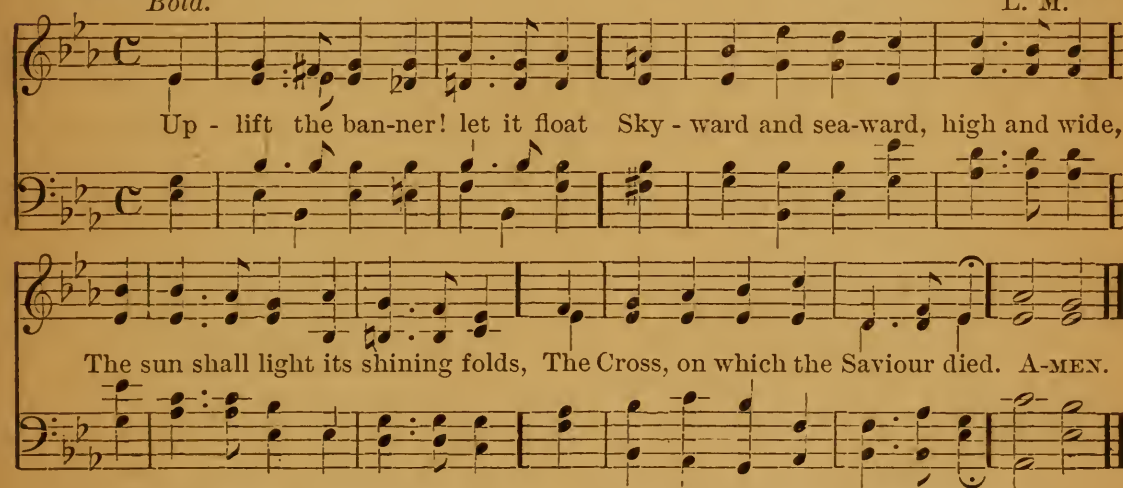
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

287.*

Bold.

CALKIN.
L. M.



2 Uplift the banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Uplift the banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.

4 Uplift the banner! Sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hems,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Uplift the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward high and wide;
Our glory only in the Cross,
Our only hope the Crucified.

* *May be used on other occasions.*

288.*

SHILOH.
7s. 6s. D.

Moderate.

With hearts in love a - bound-ing, Pre - pare we now to sing
A lof - ty theme, re - sound-ing Thy praise, Al - migh - ty King;
Whose love, rich gifts be - stow - ing, Re-deemed the hu - man race;
Whose lips, with zeal o'er - flow-ing, Breathe words of truth and grace. A-MEN.

2 So reign, O God, of Heaven,
Eternally the same;
And endless praise be given
To Thy Almighty Name.
Clothed in Thy dazzling brightness
Thy Church on earth behold,
In robe of purest whiteness,
In raiment wrought in gold.

3 And let each Gentile nation
Come gladly in her train,
To share Thy great salvation,
And join her grateful strain;
Then ne'er shall note of sadness
Awake the trembling string;
One song of joy and gladness
The ransomed world shall sing.

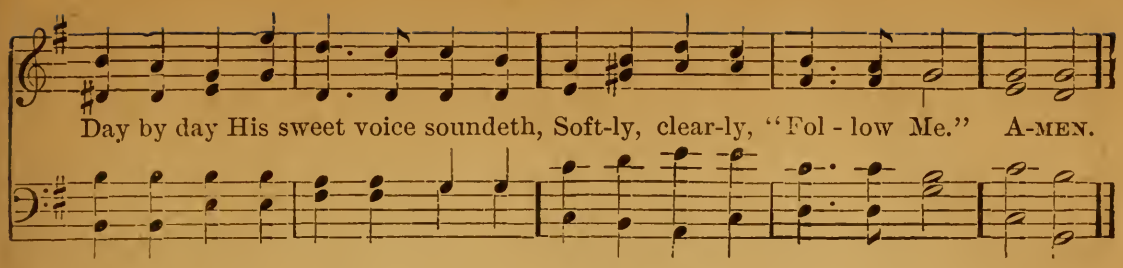
289.*

BARTON.
8s. 7s.

Moderate.

Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea,

* *May be used on other occasions.*



2 Jesus calls us, from the evil
In a world we cannot flee,
From each idol that would keep us,
Softly, clearly—"Follow Me."

3 Still in joy, and still in sadness,
We discern His own decree;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
Softly, clearly—"Follow Me."

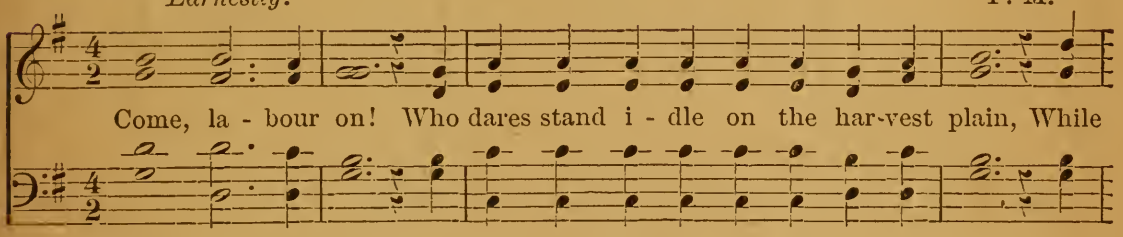
4 As Saint Andrew heard thee, Saviour,
By the Lake of Galilee,
May we hear, and help each other
Day by day to follow Thee.

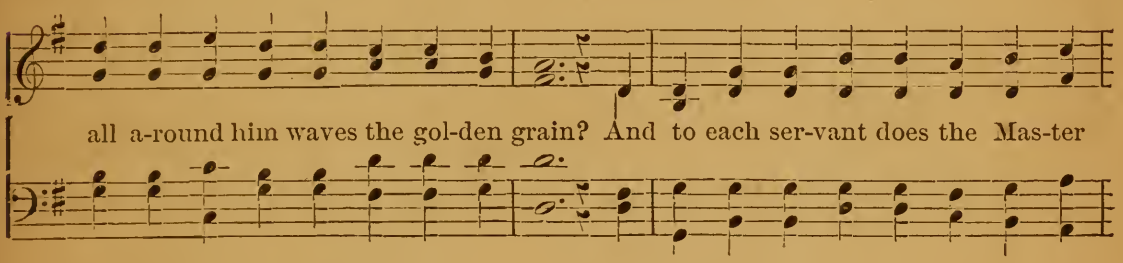
5 Thou dost call us! May we ever
To Thy call attentive be;
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Rise, leave all, and follow Thee.

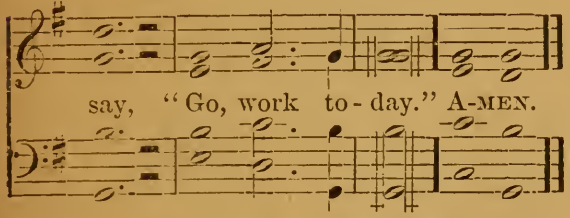
290.*

POSTWICK.
P. M.

Earnestly.







2 Come, labour on!
Claim the high calling angels cannot share,
To young and old the gospel glorious bear;
Redeem the time, its hours too swiftly fly,
The night draws nigh.

3 Come, labour on!
Away with gloomy doubt and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here;
By feeblest agents can our God fulfil
His righteous will.

4 Come, labour on!
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure,
Blessèd are those who to the end endure;
How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
O Lord, with Thee!

* *May be used on other occasions.*

291.*

Bold. HAVERGAL. P. M.

1. Tell it out a-mong the heath-en that the Lord is King! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! that the Lord is King! Tell it out! .....

out! Tell it out a-mong the na - tions; bid them shout and sing. Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! bid them shout and sing. Tell it

FINE. *After 3rd verse.*

out! Tell it out! A-MEN. Tell it out with a - do-ra-tion that He shall increase, out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out..... that He shall increase.

That the mighty King of glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it out with ju-bi - lation, though the

D.S.

waves may roar, That He sitteth on the wa - ter - floods, our King for ev - ermore; Tell it

2 Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour reigns.
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst their chains.
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives;
Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save,
Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave.

3 Tell it out among the heathen, Jesus reigns above!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean foam;
Like the sound of many waters let the glad shout be,
Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea.

* *May be used on other occasions.*

292. Offerings.

Moderate.

HOLY OFFERINGS.
P. M.

Ho - ly off'-rings rich and rare, Of - fer-ings of praise and prayer,

Pur - er life and pur - pose high, Clasp-ed hands, up - lift - ed eye,

Low - ly acts of a - do - ra - tion, To the God of our sal - va - tion—

On His al - tar laid we leave them; Christ, present them! God re - ceive them! A - MEN.

2 Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
Dreams of what we yet might be,
Could we cling more close to Thee,
Which, despite of faults and failings,
Help Thy grace in its prevailings—
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God receive them!

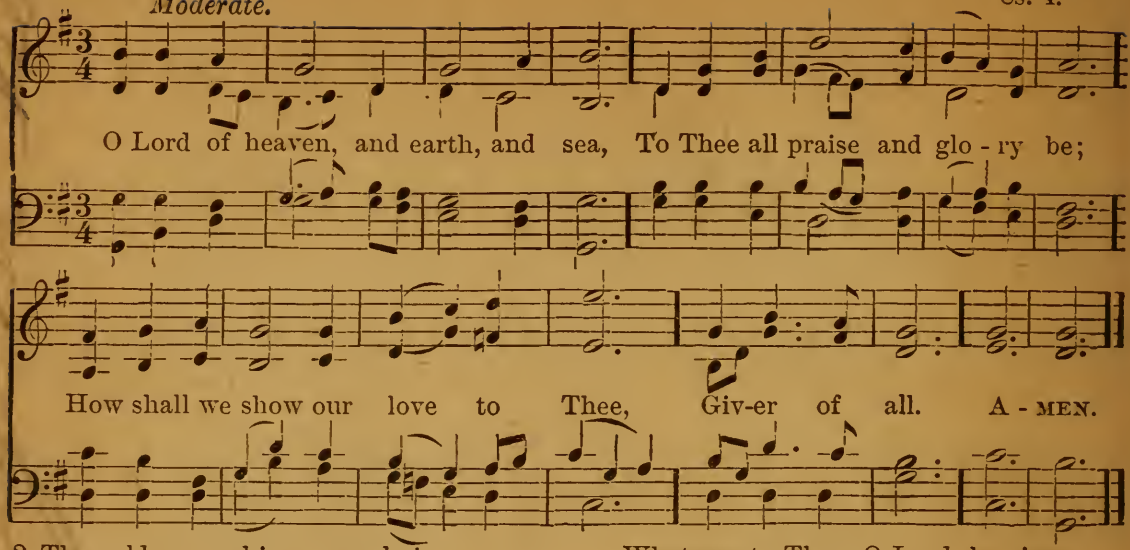
3 Homage of each humble heart,
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstacy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
On Thine altar laid we leave them,
Christ, present them! God receive them!

4 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Off'rings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God receive them.

293.

GRATITUDE.
8s. 4.

Moderate.



2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Giver of all.

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Giver of all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?

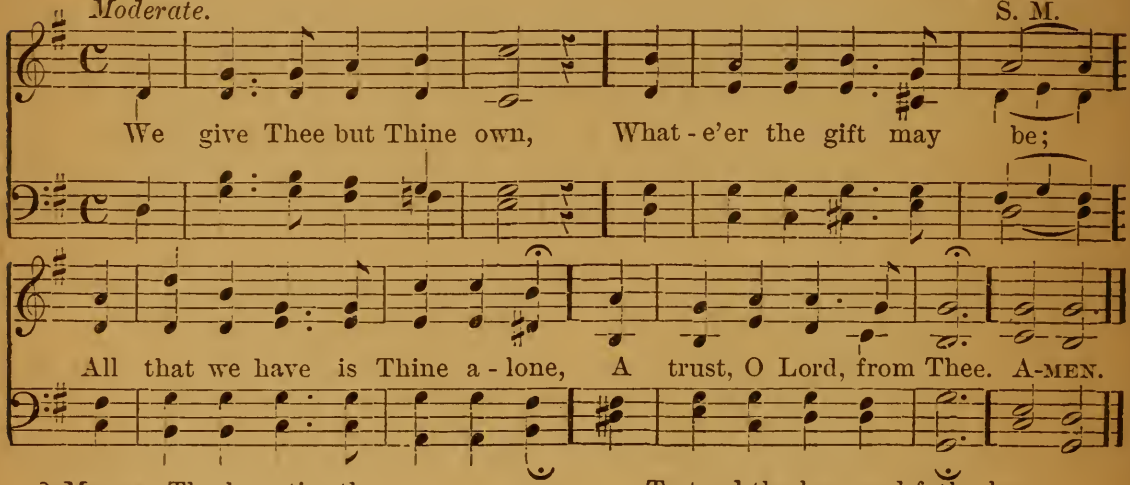
5 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end,
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

6 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all.

294.

TELLEFSEN.
S. M.

Moderate.



2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.

3 O! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angel's work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

295.

S. George's Windsor.
7s. D.

Joyful.

Come, ye thankful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - home;

All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest home. A-men.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholsome grain and pure may be.

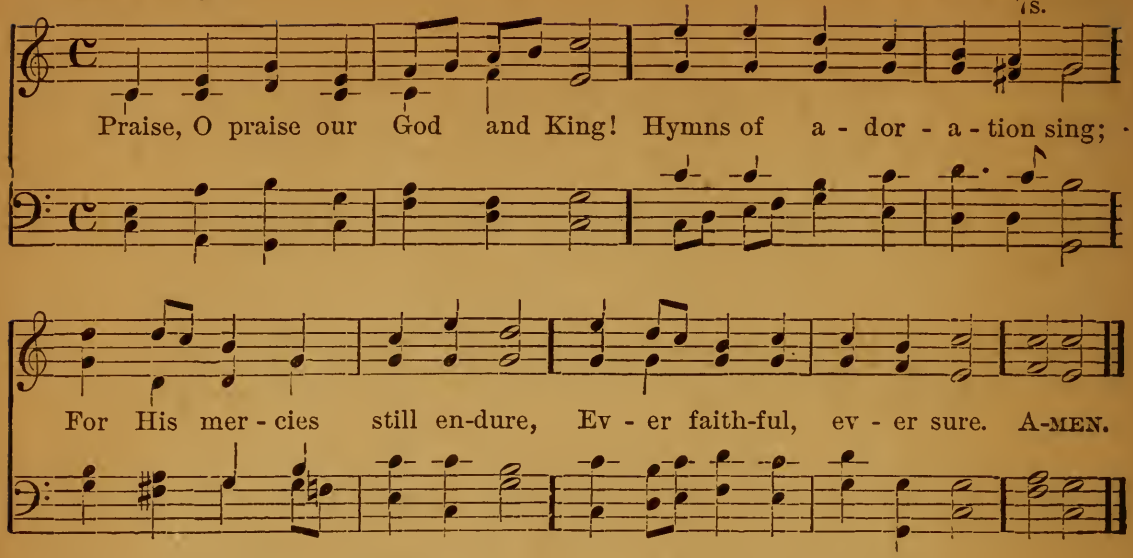
3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home:
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home.

296.

Joyful.

MONKLAND.
7s.



2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

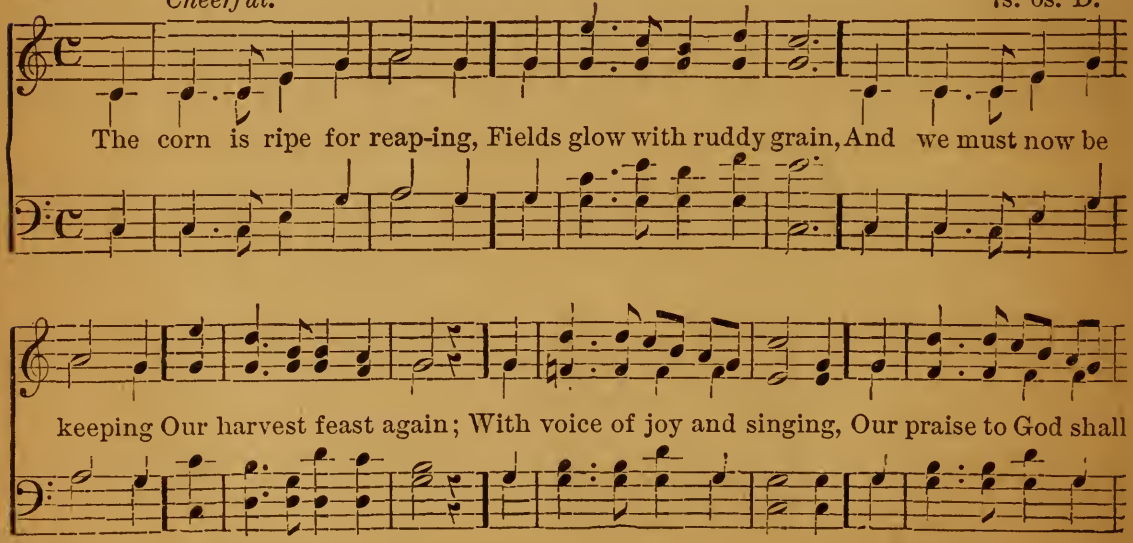
7 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

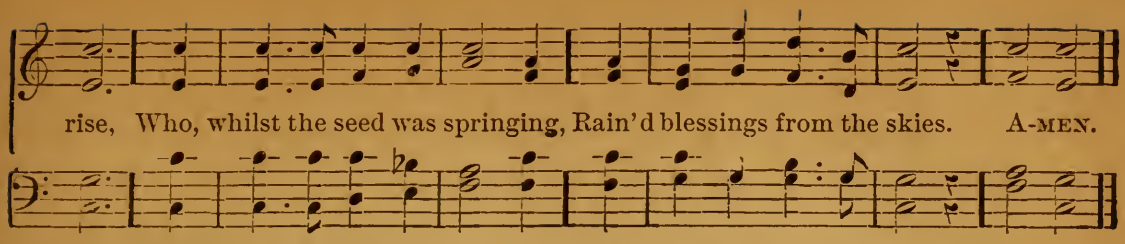
8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

297.

Cheerful.

FARMER.
7s. 6s. D.





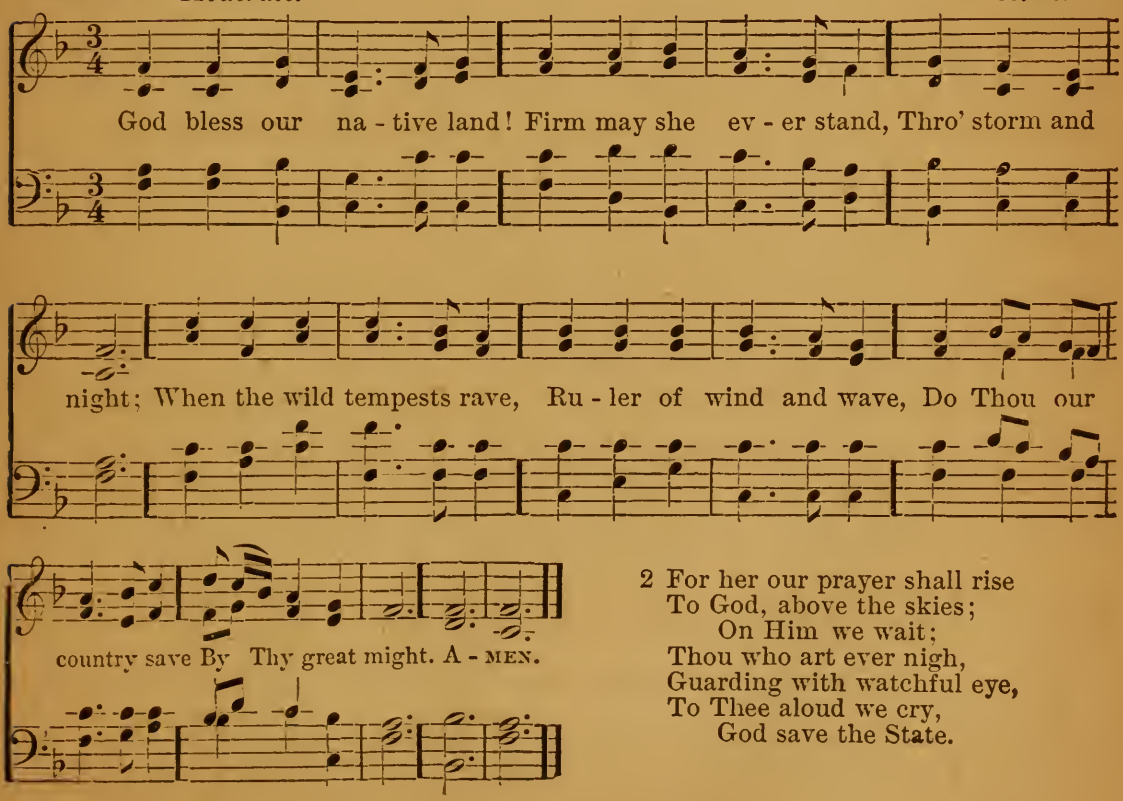
2 Thine, Father, is the river
That maketh rich the earth;
Through Thee, O gracious Giver,
The buried seed had birth:
Thou on the furrows raining,
Didst make them soft with show'rs;
The thirsty crops maintaining
Through silent summer hours.

3 The year, by Thee anointed,
Is now with goodness crowned,
Robed in the robes appointed,
With gladness girded round.
We thank Thee for the blessing
Which meets us on our way,
And come, Thy love confessing,
With happy hearts to-day.

4 But whilst our *lips* are praising,
Our *lives* to Thee belong;
With them we would be raising
A nobler, sweeter song;
One that may sound for ever,
Whilst earth's great Harvest speeds,
A song of high endeavour
Rung out in earnest deeds.

National Festivals.

298. *Moderate.* AMERICA. 6s. 4s.

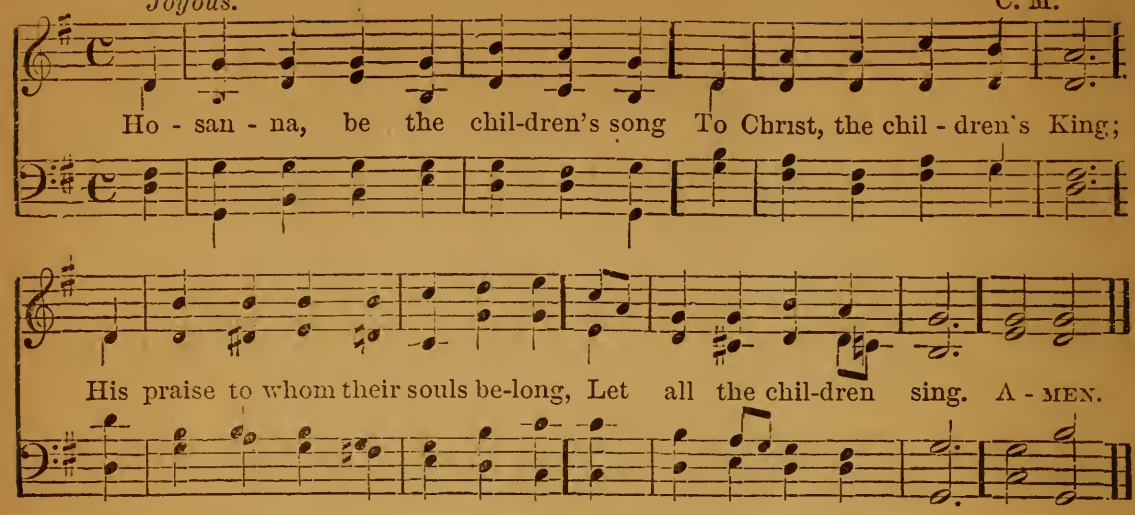


2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

299.

EMMANUEL.
C. M.

Joyous.



2 Hosanna, sound from hill to hill,
And spread from plain to plain:
While, louder, sweeter, clearer still,
Woods echo to the strain.

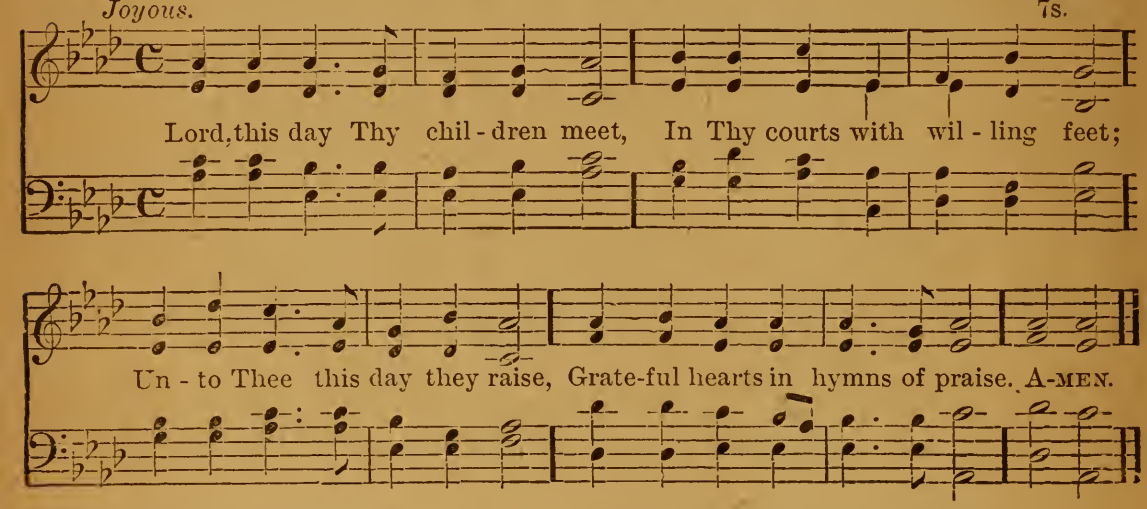
3 Hosanna, on the wings of light
O'er earth and ocean fly;
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
And heaven to earth reply.

4 Hosanna, then, our song shall be,
Hosanna to our King;
This is the children's jubilee,
Let all the children sing.

300.

S. BEES.
7s.

Joyous.



2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure and our glee
Lord, we would remember Thee.

3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow;
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine;
Then, through all eternity,
We shall live in heaven with Thee.

301.*

Joyous.

SCHUMANN.
C. M. with Chorus.

Let ev' ry heart rejoice and sing, Let cho-ral anthems rise; Let old and young to-

CHORUS.

ge-ther bring To God their sa - cri - fice. For He is good; the Lord is good,

And kind are all His ways; With songs and honours sounding loud, The Lord Jehovah praise.

While the rocks and the rills, while the vales and the hills, A glo-rious an-them raise;

Let all pro-long their grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise. A-MEN.

2 He bids the sun to rise and set;
In heaven His power is known;
And earth subdued to Him shall yet
Bow low before His throne.
CHO.— For He is good, &c.

Also the following:

329. Above the clear blue sky
464. Brightly gleams our banner.
326. Hosanna we sing, like the children.
327. Come, praise your Lord and **Saviour.**
324. Come sing with holy gladness.
406. We plough the fields and scatter.

* *May be used on other occasions.*

Holy Scriptures.

302.

Moderate.

ZOAN.
7s. 6s. D.

O word of God in - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,
O truth unchang'd, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A-MEN.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

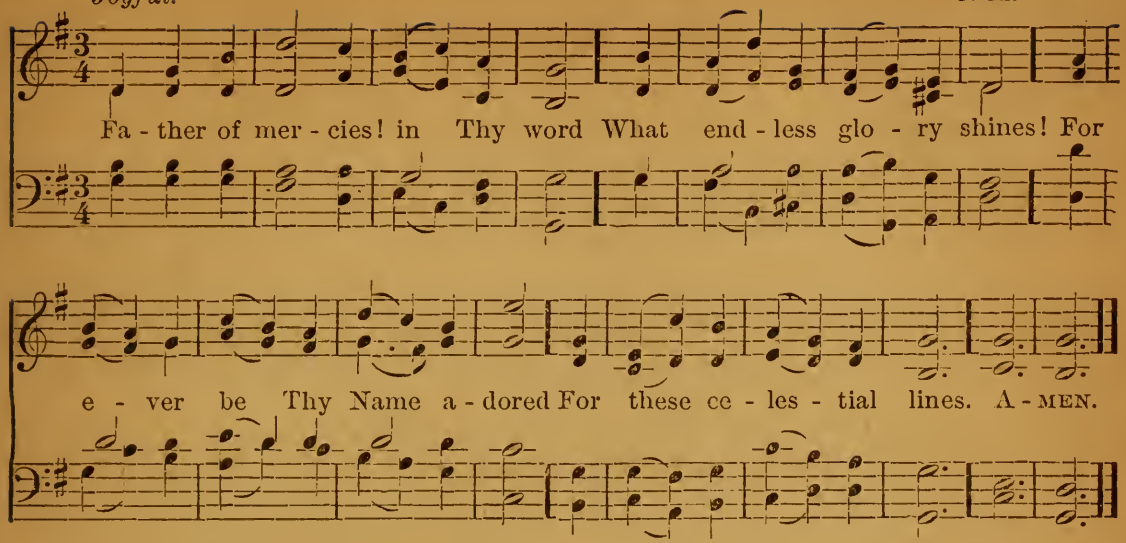
3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurl'd,
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour
A lamp of burnish'd gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old:
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

303.

Joyful.

CHESTERFIELD.
C. M.



2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice,
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

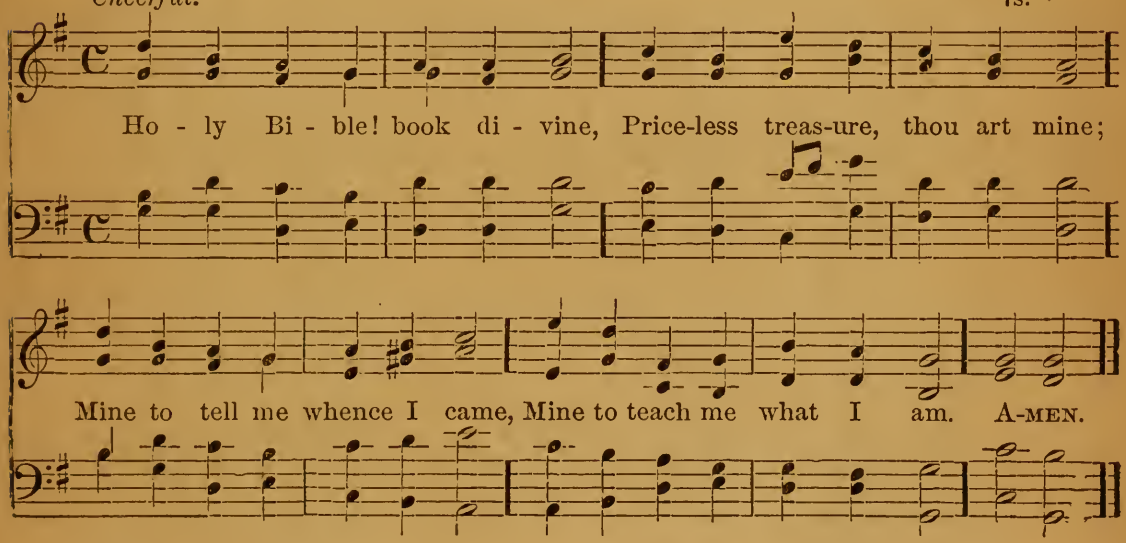
3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

304.

Cheerful.

BATTISHILL.
7s.



2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet,
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

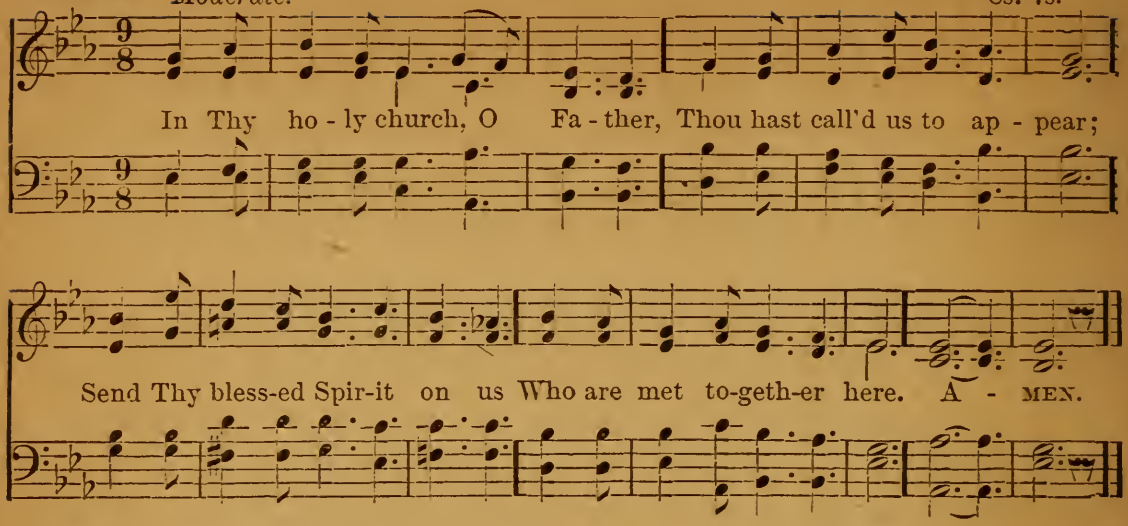
4 Mine to tell of joys to come,
Light and life beyond the tomb;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Priceless treasure, thou art mine.

305.

(BEFORE CATECHISING.)

S. CATHERINE.
8s. 7s.

Moderate.



2 Much there is, far past our knowing,
Written in Thy holy word,
May we here receive instruction
In its meaning, Blessèd Lord!

3 Not for human praise or notice,
Not our cleverness to show,
But because Thou, Lord, art honoured
When Thy children serve Thee so.

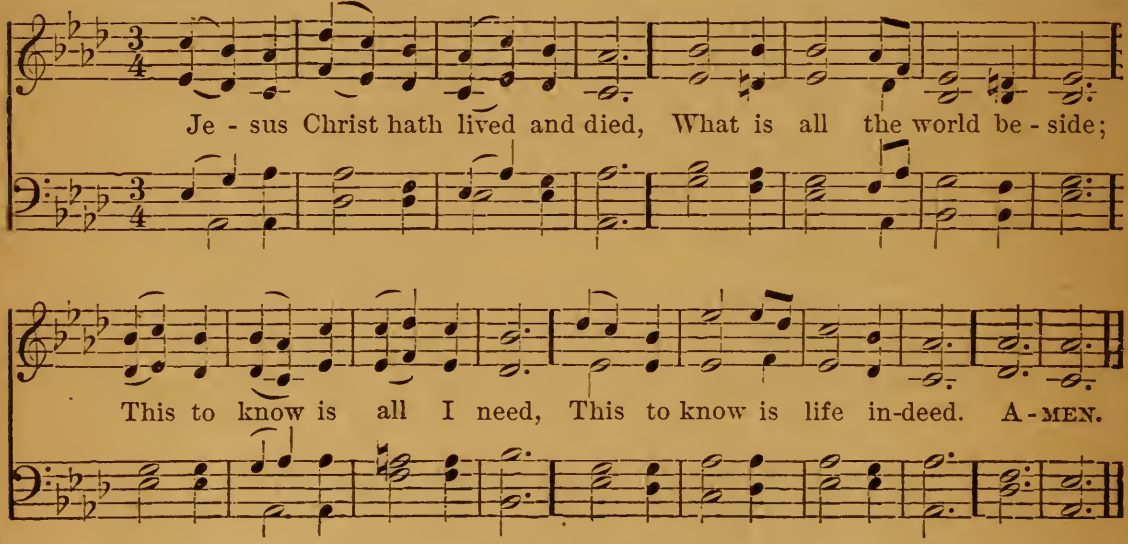
4 We are daily growing older,
Make us wiser day by day,
Daily knowing Jesus better,
As the Life, the Truth, the Way!

5 Here, O Lord, we see Thee "darkly,"
Here we know Thee but "in part;"
May we, gracious Lord, in Heaven,
See Thee, know Thee, as Thou art!

306. Redemption.

YARNDLEY.
7s.

Moderate.

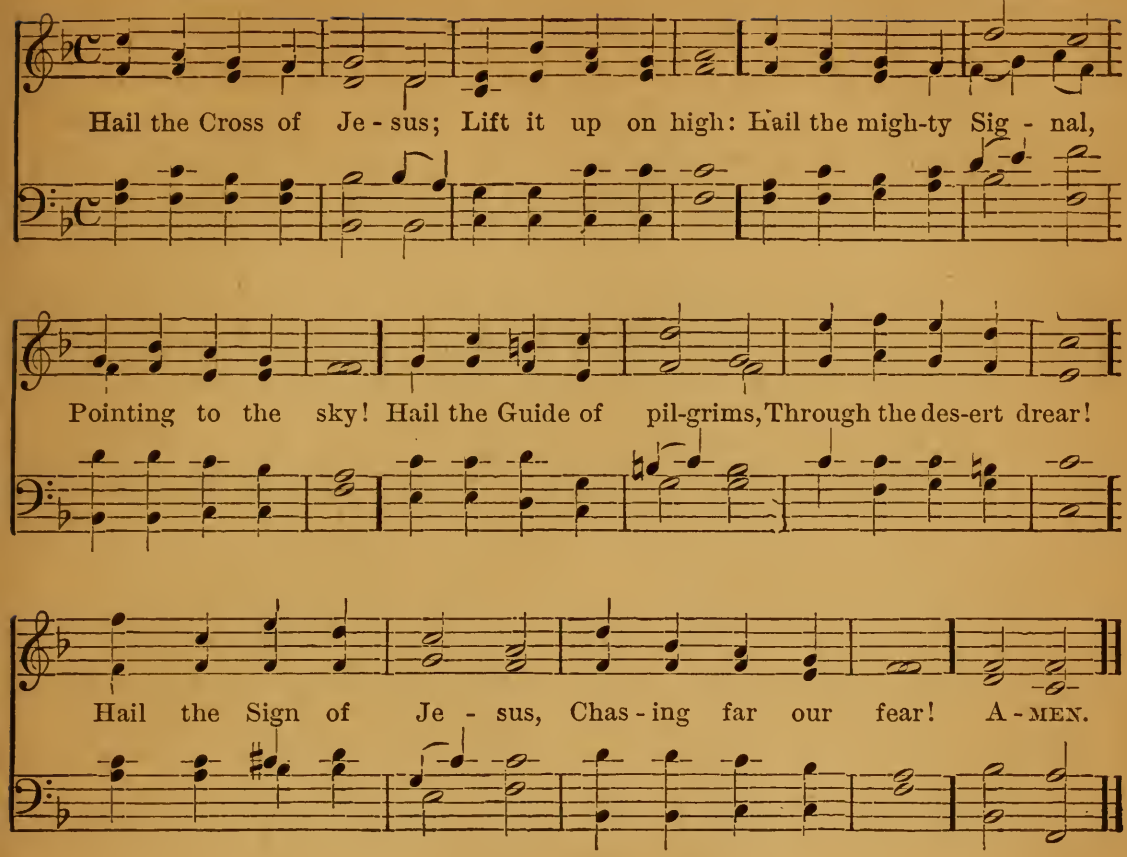


2 Other wisdom seek I none,
Teach me this and this alone,
Christ for me has lived and died,
Christ for me was crucified.

307.

Moderate.

ADORATION.
6s. 5s. D.



2 God forbid we glory,
Save in that blest Sign—
Sign of Him who saved us
Through His love divine.
Hail the Cross of Jesus,
Lifted up on high!
Hail the mighty Signal,
Pointing to the sky!

3 Stands the Cross of Jesus
Foremost in the fight,
Drawing ever all men
By Its wondrous might.
Hail the Cross of Jesus,
Lifted up on high!
Hail the mighty Standard,
Pointing to the sky!

4 See! It moveth onward:
Gladly follow we:
Wheresoe'er It goeth
Should Christ's soldiers be.
Hail the Cross of Jesus,
Lifted up on high!
Hail the mighty Standard,
Pointing to the sky!

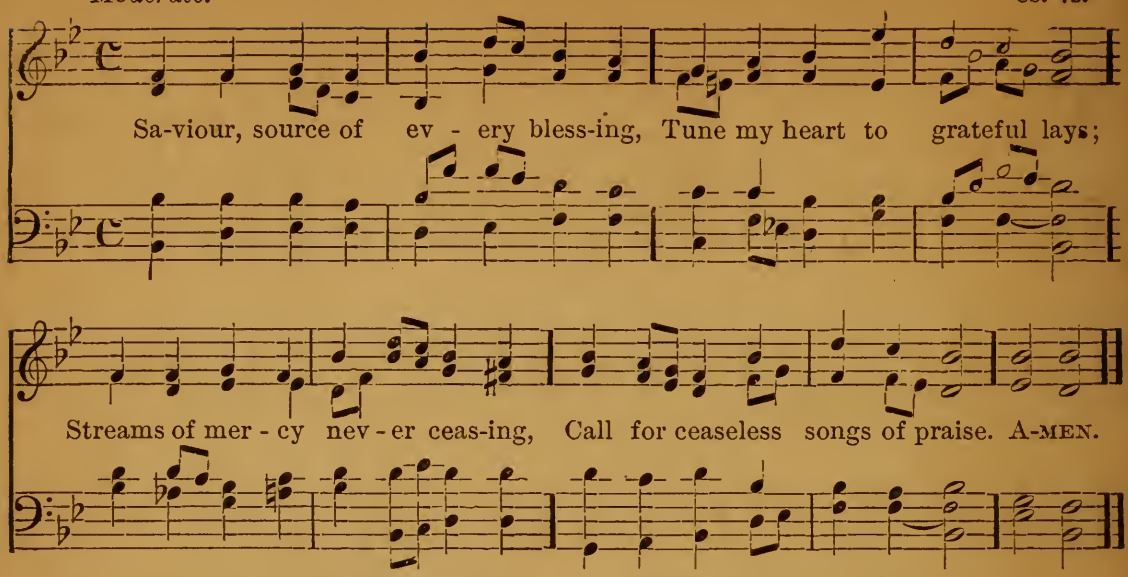
5 Lo! It reacheth Jordan,
Cleaves the surging wave,
Lighteth up the portals
Of the opening grave.
Hail the Cross of Jesus,
Lift It up on high!
Hail the guide of pilgrims,
Pointing to the sky!

6 Then, O then, what glory
Shines upon our eyes,
From the sunny pastures
Spread in Paradise!
Lo! the Cross of Jesus,
Pointing to the sky,
Hath His children guided
Home to victory.

308.

Moderate.

TRUST.
8s. 7s.



2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

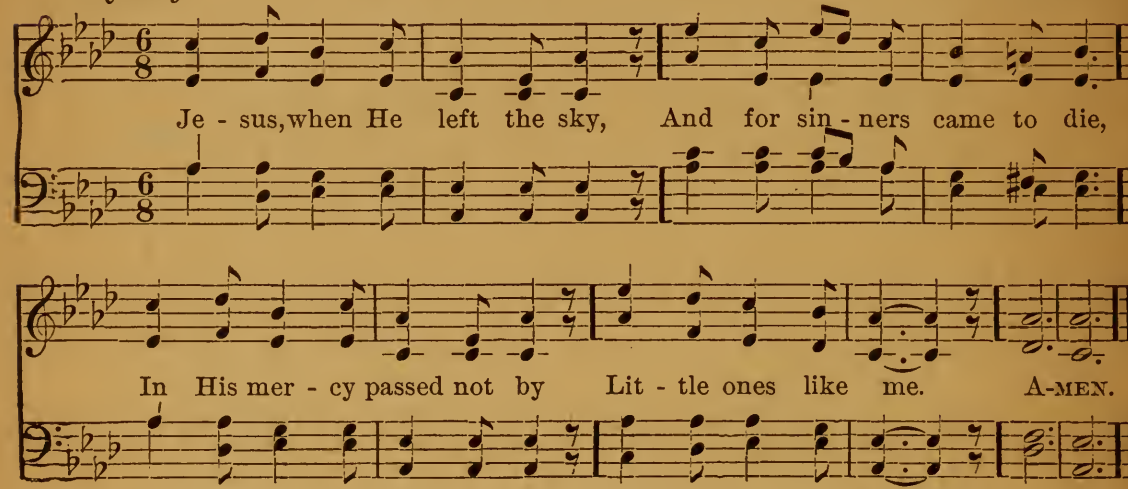
3 Thou did'st seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

4 By Thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

309.

Quietly.

S. RAPHAEL.
7s. 5.



2 Mothers then the Saviour sought
In the places where He taught,
And to Him their children brought—
Little ones like me.

3 Did the Saviour say them nay?
No, He kindly bade them stay;
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.

4 'Twas for them His life He gave,
To redeem them from the grave;
Jesus able is to save
Little ones like me.

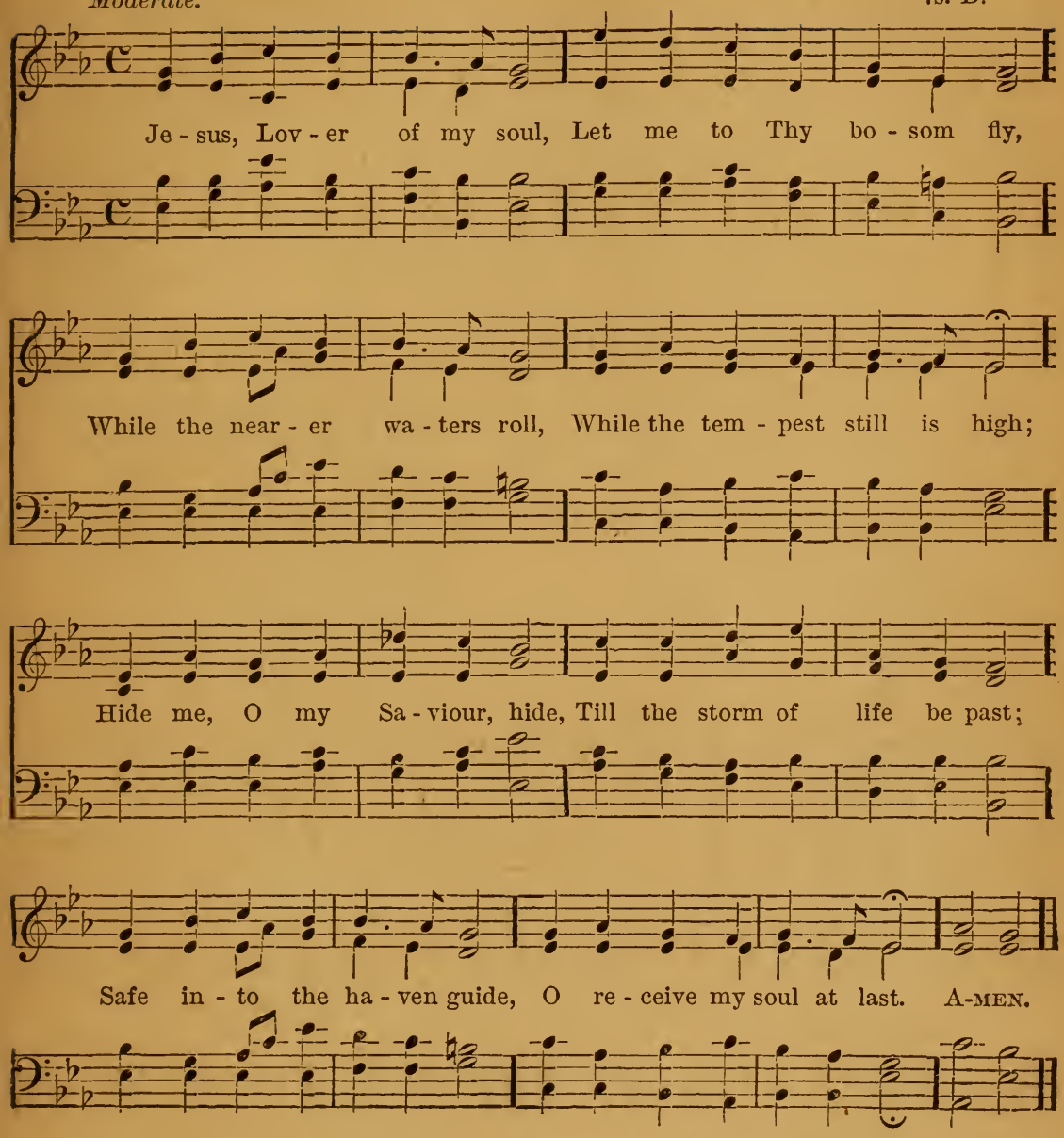
5 Children, then, should love Him too,
Strive His holy will to do,
Pray to Him, and praise Him too—
Little ones like me.

Faith.

310.

Moderate.

HOLLINGSIDE.
7s. D.



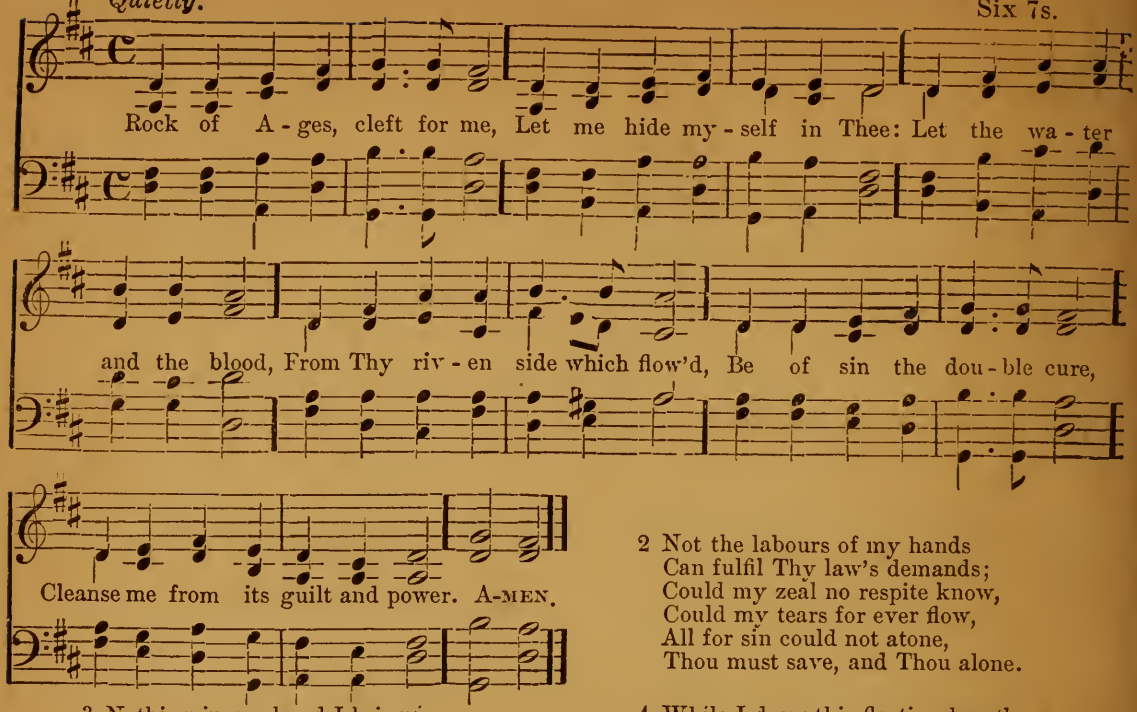
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stay'd;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let m take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

311.

Quietly.

REDHEAD, No. 76.
Six 7s.



2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

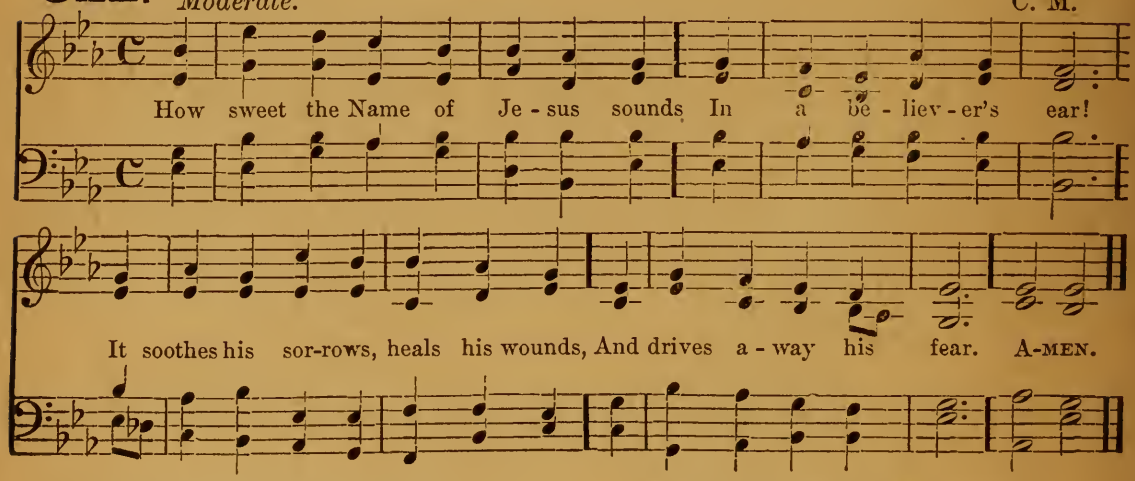
3 Nothing in my hand I bring:
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

312.

Moderate.

S. PETER.
C. M.



2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,—
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

Prayer.

313.

GARDINER.
7s. 6s. D.

Moderate.

Go when the morn-ing shi - neth, Go when the moon is bright;

Go when the day de - cli - neth, Go in the hush of night;

Go with pure heart and feel - ing, Cast earth-ly thoughts a - way,

And in thy cham - ber kneel - ing, Do thou in se - cret pray. A-MEN.

2 Remember all who love thee;
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be.
Then for thyself in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim;
And link with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's Name.

3 But if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
When friends are round the way—
E'en then, in silence breathing,
The spirit, rais'd above,
Will reach the throne of glory,
Of mercy, truth, and love.

4 When'er thou pin'st in sickness
Before His foot-stool fall;
Remember in thy gladness,
His love who gave thee all.
Oh! not a joy or blessing
With this we can compare,
The power which He has given,
To approach His throne in prayer.

314.

Moderate.

EMMAUS.
C. M.

There is an Eye that ne - ver sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;

There is an Ear that ne - ver shuts When sink the beams of light. A - MEN.

2 There is an Arm that never tires
When human strength gives way;
There is a Love that never fails
When earthly loves decay.

3 That Eye is fixed on Seraph throngs;
That Arm upholds the sky;
That Ear is filled with Angel songs;
That Love is throned on high.

4 But there's a power which man can wield,
When mortal aid is vain,
That Eye, that Arm, that Love to reach,
That listening Ear to gain.

5 That power is Prayer, which soars on high
Through Jesus to the throne,
And moves the Hand which moves the world
To bring salvation down.

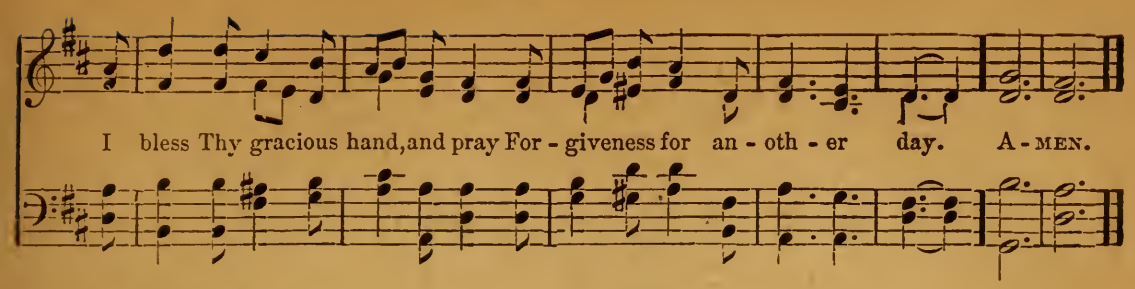
315.

Moderate.

PRAYER.
8s. 6s. 8s.

Lord of my life whose ten - der care Hath led me on till now,

Here low - ly, at the hour of prayer, Be - fore Thy throne I bow;



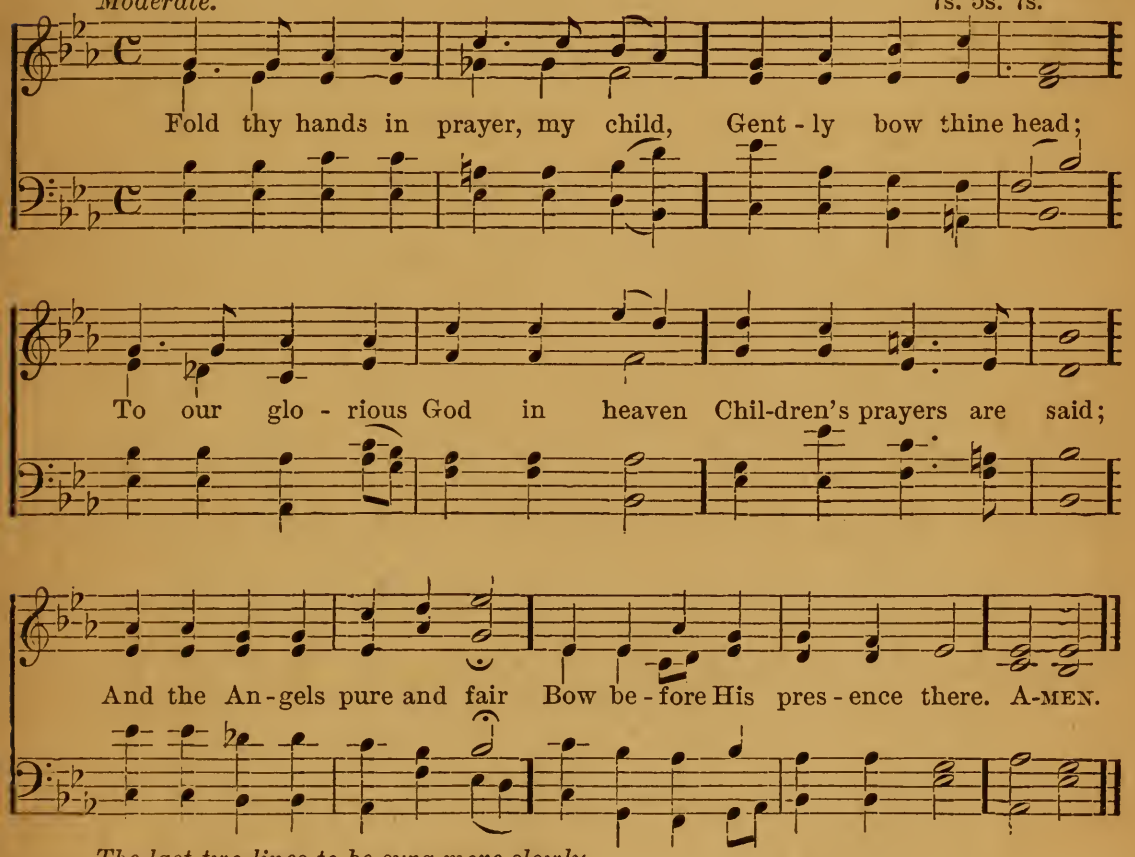
2 Oh, may I daily, hourly strive
In heavenly grace to grow;
To Thee and to Thy glory live,
Dead to all else below;
Tread in the path my Saviour trod,
Though thorny, yet the path of God.

3 With prayer, my humble praise I bring,
For mercies day by day:
Lord, teach my heart, Thy love to sing,
Lord, teach me how to pray.
All that I am and have, to Thee
I offer through eternity.

316.

SURSUM CORDA.
7s. 5s. 7s.

Moderate.



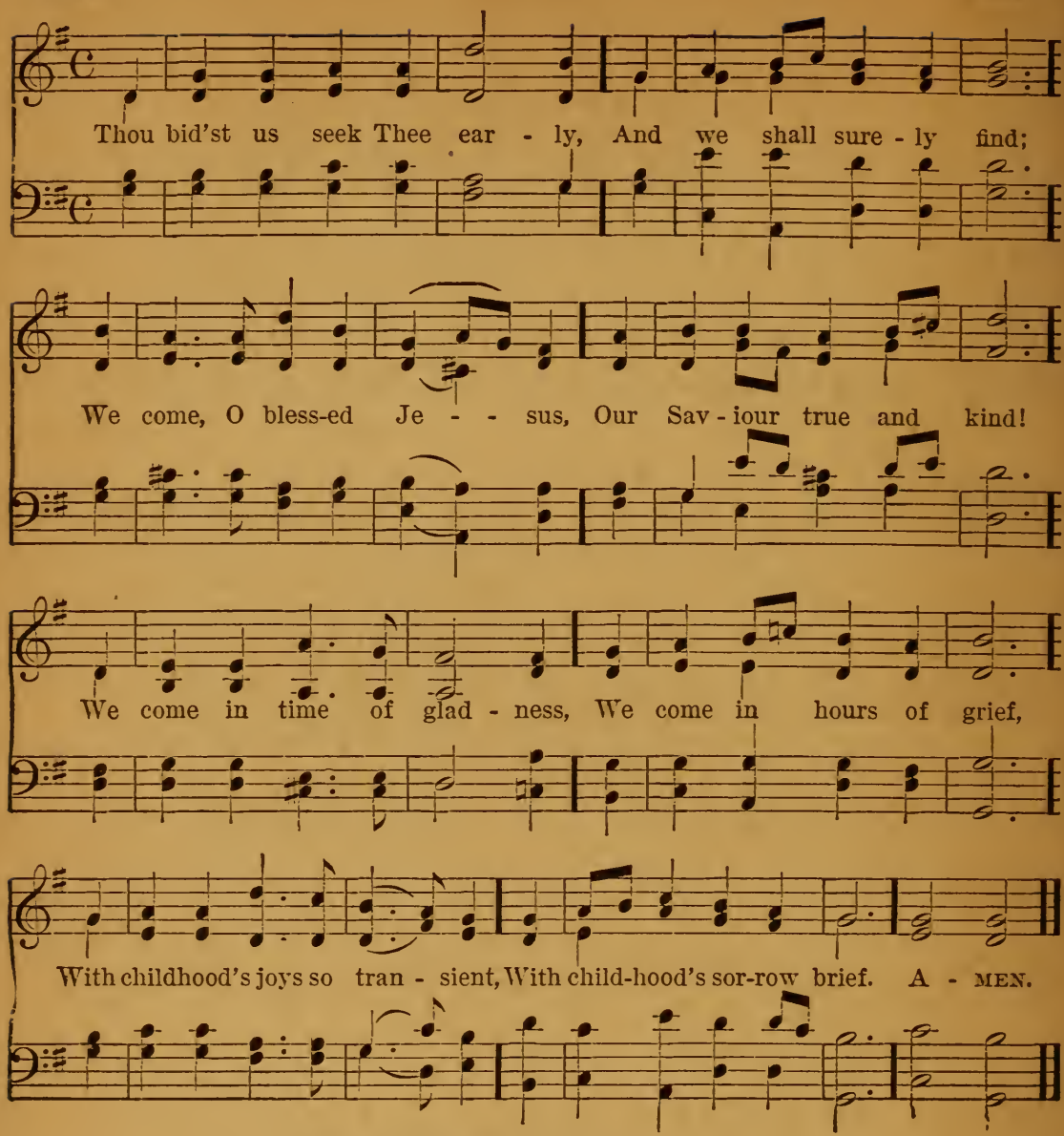
The last two lines to be sung more slowly.

2 Close thine eyes in prayer, my child,
Close thy roving eyes;
Wandering looks would fill thine heart
With all vanities.
Kneeling to the King of kings,
Would thou gaze on earthly things?

3 Guard thine heart in prayer, my child,
Closely guard thine heart,
Lest with holy, earnest thoughts
Bad ones have their part:
When we to our Father pray
Let us mean the things we say.

317.

McKay.
7s. 6s. D.



2 We have not seen the glory
  Which Bethlehem's shepherds saw,
Nor heard the midnight anthem
  They heard with wondering awe;
In rapturous haste they sought Thee,
  The Christ so lowly born;
We, too, would seek Thee early
  In life's rejoicing morn.

3 Lord, give us now Thy Spirit;
  Grant us Thy constant grace,
Till, having sought Thee early,
  At length we see Thy face;
See Thee in cloudless glory,
  The Lamb who once was slain;
And join the host of ransomed
  Who follow in Thy train.

318. Praise.

Joyful. VIENNA. 7s.

Songs of praise the An - gels sang, Heav'n with Al - le - lu - ias rang,
When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A-MEN.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

319.

Moderate. S. WINIFRED. 8s. 7s.

Hum- ble prais - es, ho - ly Je - sus, In - fant voi - ces raise to Thee:
In Thy mer - cy O re-ceive us! Suf - fer us Thy lambs to be. A-MEN.

2 Blessed Jesus! Thou hast bidden
Babes like us to come to Thee,
Though by Thy disciples chidden,
Thou didst tell them not to flee.

3 Saviour, condescend to feed us;
Richly let Thy mercy flow:
Send Thy Spirit, blessed Jesus!
Light and Life on us bestow.

320.

MILES LANE.
C. M.

Bold.

f All hail the power of Je - sus' Name, Let an - gels pros-trate

cr fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, *p* And crown Him,

Last verse. ff

cr crown Him, *f* crown Him, *p* crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God Incarnate! Man divine,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

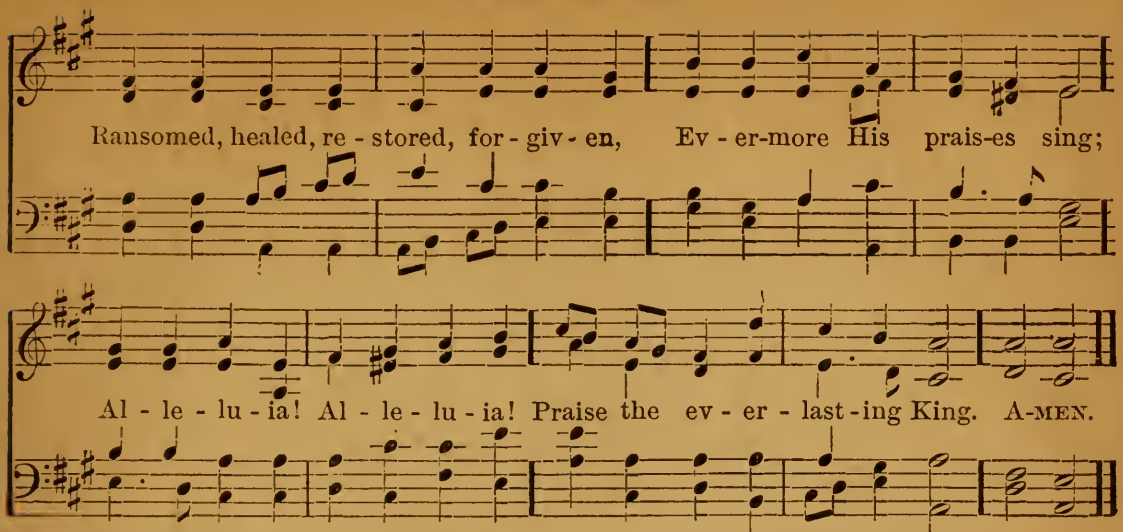
6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all Majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

321.

DULCE CARMEN.
8s. 7s. Six lines.

Bold.

Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en, To His feet thy trib-ute bring;



2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

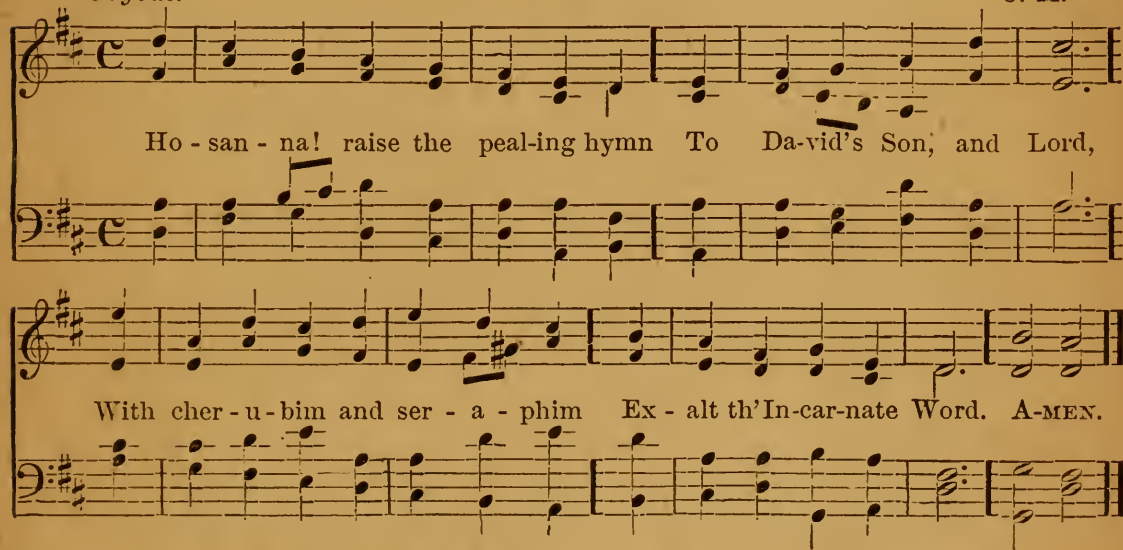
3 Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

322.

Joyous.

CHESALON.
C. M.



2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
No lofty strains can raise,
But Thou wilt not despise the young
Who feebly sing Thy praise.

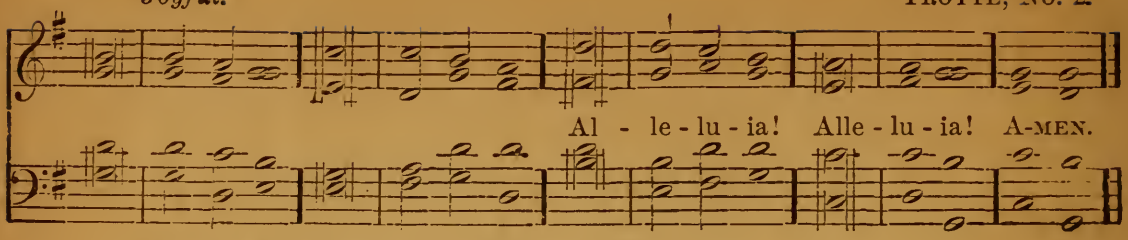
3 Hosanna! Master, may we bring
Our offerings to Thy throne:
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
But hearts to be Thine own.

4 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear
Approved a youthful throng:
Be gracious now, and deign to hear
Our humble, grateful song.

5 O Saviour, if redeemed by Thee,
Thy Temple we behold,
Thy praises through eternity
We'll sing to harps of gold.

323.

Joyful. TROYTE, No. 2.



THE strain upraise of joy and *praise*, Alle | luia!
To the glory of their King
Shall the *ran*som'd | people sing, || *Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia!
And the *choirs* that | dwell on high,
Shall re-*echo* | through the sky, || *Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia!

They in the *rest* of | Paradise who dwell,
The blessèd ones with *joy* the | chorus swell, || *Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia!
The planets beaming *on* their | heavenly way,
The shining constella*tions*, | join and say, || *Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia!

Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye *winds* on | pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye light*nings*, | wildly bright,
In *sweet* con- | sent unite || *your* Alle- | luia!

Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye *storms* and | winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar *frost* and | summer glow:
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And *glo*rious | forests, sing, || *Al*le- | luia!

First let the birds, with *paint*ed | plumage gay,
Exalt their great Crea*tor's* | praise, and say, || *Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia!
Then let the beasts of *earth*, with | varying strain,
Join in creation's *hymn* and | cry again, || *Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia!

Here let the mountains thunder *forth* so- | norous, || *Al*le- | luia!
There let the valleys sing in *gent*ler | chorus, || *Al*le- | luia!
Thou jubilant a*byss* of | ocean, cry, || *Al*le- | luia!
Ye tracts of earth and *con*ti- | nents, reply || *Al*le- | luia!

To God, who *all* cre- | ation made,
The frequent *hymn* be | duly paid: || *Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia!
This is the strain, the eternal strain, the *Lord* Al- | mighty loves: || *Al*le- | luia!
This is the song, the heavenly song, that *Christ*, the | King, approves: || *Al*le- | luia!
Wherefore we sing, both heart and *voice* a- | waking, || *Al*le- | luia!
And children's voices echo, an*swer* | making, || *Al*le- | luia!

Now from all *men* | be outpoured
Allelu*ia* | to the Lord;—
With Allelu*ia* | evermore
The Son and Spi*rit* | we adore.
Praise be *done* to the | Three in One,
*Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia! || *Al*le- | luia!

324.

Joyous.

ELLACOMBE.
7s. 6s. D.

Come sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing,

Up - lift your loud ho - san - nas, To Je - sus, Lord and King;

Sing, boys, in joy - ful cho - rus Your hymn of praise to - day,

And sing, ye gen - tle maid - ens, Your sweet re - sponsive lay. A-MEN.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe and boy and maiden
The one Redeemer blest.

3 O boys be strong in Jesus,
To toil for Him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph,
With chisel, saw, and plane;
O maidens live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden City
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day;
O Christ, prepare Thy children
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing th' eternal song.

325.

Moderate.

TRISAGION.
6s. 5s. D. with Refrain.

Round the throne of glo - ry, Cir-cling che - ru - bim Raise their hal-low'd voi - ces,

p

In the sa - cred hymn. True their notes are blend - ed, Loud the strains they raise,

f *p*

Through the courts e - ter - nal, Rolls the song of praise; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

f

Bless-ed Tri - ni - ty, Heav'n and earth are fill - ed With Thy Ma - jes - ty! A-MEN.

2 Earth hath many voices
Blended with the sea,
Pealing forth the anthem
Of their praise to Thee;
Night and day it rises,
Mingling with the song
Which these sacred singers
Endlessly prolong.
Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

3 Where the city steeple
And the village spire
Point each faithful toiler
To His soul's desire,
There in faith we gather,
There our homage pay,
Prayer and praise we offer
On each hallowed day.
Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

4 One our heavenly Father,
Round whose throne we meet,
One our great Redeemer,
One our Paraclete;
Bound in living union,
By one holy tie,
In Thy sacred presence,
Triune God, we cry:
Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

5 Raise the hymn of triumph!
Heaven and earth and sea,
Roll your thousand voices
Forth in harmony!
Voices young and aged,
Voices grand in song,
Blend them, singers holy,
Loud the strain prolong.
Holy, Holy, Holy, &c.

326.

Joyous. In Unison or in Harmony.

HOSANNA WE SING.
P. M.

1. Ho - san-na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en days when the
2. Ho - san-na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joices the hymns of His

p *cres.*

Lord lived here; He bless'd little children and smil'd on them, While they chanted His praise in Je-
own to hear; We know that His heart will ne-ver wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His

ff *pp*

ru - sa - lem. Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright With their
earth - ly fold. Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le -

cres. *cres.*

harps of gold and their rai - ment white, As they fol - low their Shepherd with
lu-ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such

f *dim. rall.*

lov - ing eyes, Thro' the beau - ti - ful val-leys of Par - a - dise.
grace be given, That we lose not our part in the song of heaven. A-MEN.

327. *Joyous.*

ALL—*Verses* 1 *and* 4.

LOCHBIE.
7s. 6s. D.

1. Come praise your Lord and Saviour, In strains of ho - ly mirth: Give thanks to Him, O children,
4. O Lord, with voi - ces blend-ed We sing our songs of praise: Be Thou the Light and Pattern

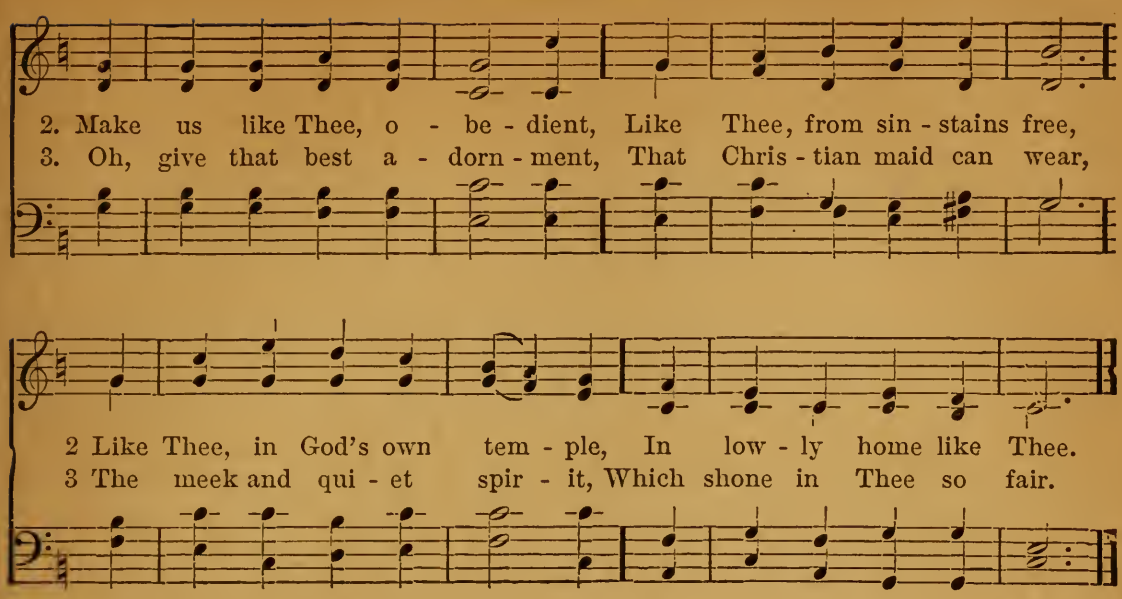
1. Who lived a Child on earth. He loved the lit-tle child - ren, And called them to His side,
4. Of all our childhood's days; And lead us e-ver on - ward, That, while we stay be - low,

1. His lov - ing Arms em - braced them, And for their sake He died.
4. We may, like Thee, O Je - sus, In grace and wis-dom grow. A-MEN.

Verse 2 *for* BOYS *only.* *Verse* 3 *for* GIRLS *only.*

2. O Je - sus, we would praise Thee With songs of ho - ly joy,
3. O Je - sus, we too praise Thee, The low - ly Mai - den's Son:

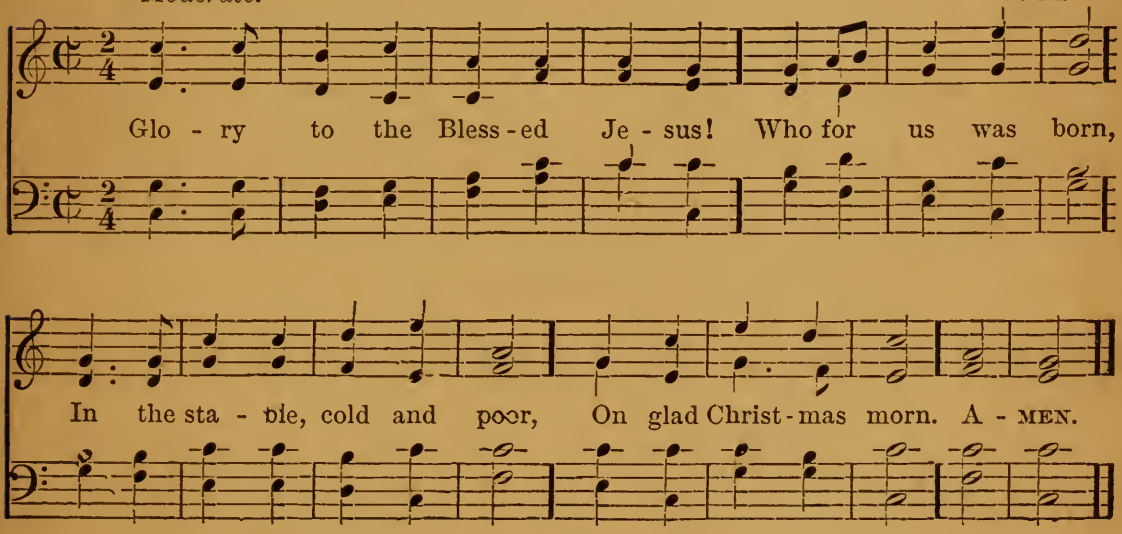
2. For Thou on earth didst so - journ, A pure and spot-less Boy.
3. In Thee all gen - tlest gra - ces Are gath - ered in - to one.



328.

Moderate.

BERNARD.
P. M.



2 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
Who was crucified
On Good Friday for our sins;
Loving us He died.

3 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
Who for sinners lay
In the tomb, and rose upon
Happy Easter Day.

4 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
He who is our Way
Went up in a cloud to heaven
On Ascension Day.

5 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
Who at Whitsuntide
Sent His Holy Spirit down
With us to abide.

6 Glory to the Blessèd Jesus!
We will praise His love,
All our days on earth below,
And for aye above.

329.

CHILDREN'S VOICES.
P. M.

Joyous.

A-bove the clear blue sky, In heaven's bright a - bode, The An-gel host on high Sing praises to their God. Al - le - lu - ia!

They love to sing to God their King Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
Alleluia!
We too will sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

3 O Blessed Lord, Thy Truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Alleluia!
Then shall we sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

4 O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around;
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,
Alleluia!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Alleluia!

330.

RISEHOLME.
8s. 7s. D.

Moderate.

There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in hea - ven,

As that be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sa-viour giv - en.

f and a little faster.

We love to sing un - to our King, And hail Him bles - sed Je - sus!

For there's no word ear ev - er heard, So dear, so sweet as Je - sus. A-MEN.

2 'Twas Gabriel first that did proclaim
To His most blessèd Mother
That Name which now and evermore
We praise above all other.
We love to sing unto our King,
And hail Him blessèd Jesus!
For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet as Jesus!

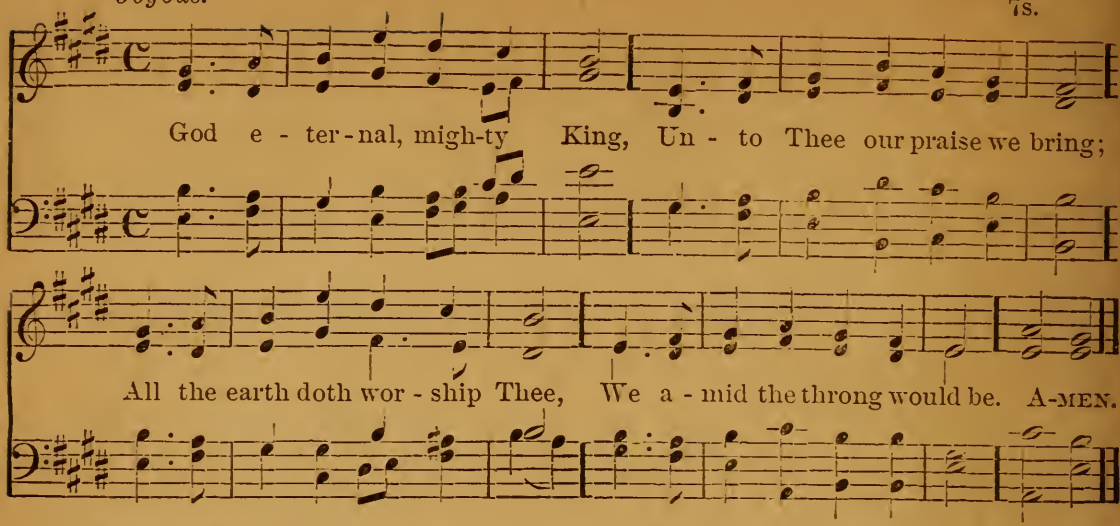
3 And when He hung upon the Cross,
They wrote this Name above Him,
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.
We love to sing unto our King,
And hail Him blessèd Jesus!
For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet as Jesus!

4 So now upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He ever reigns
The Prince and Saviour Jesus!
We love to sing unto our King,
And hail Him blessèd Jesus!
For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet as Jesus.

331.

Joyous.

INNOCENTS.
7s.



2 Holy, Holy, Holy! cry
Angels round Thy Throne on high;
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified Apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast Thou not a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4 With the Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

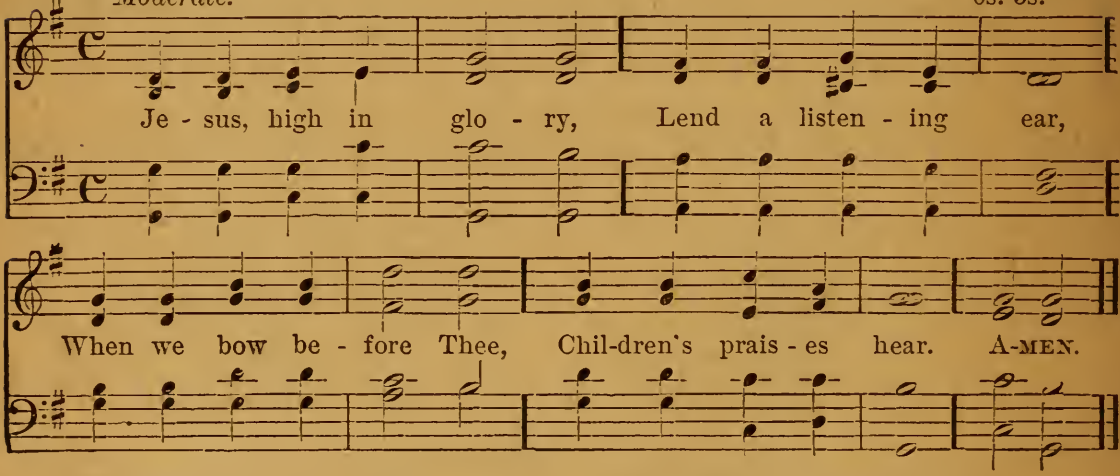
5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast;
O that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.

6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth,
Jesus, hail Thy spotless birth;
Own the God who all has made,
And the Spirit's soothing aid.

332.

Moderate.

S. SAVIOUR.
6s. 5s.



2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

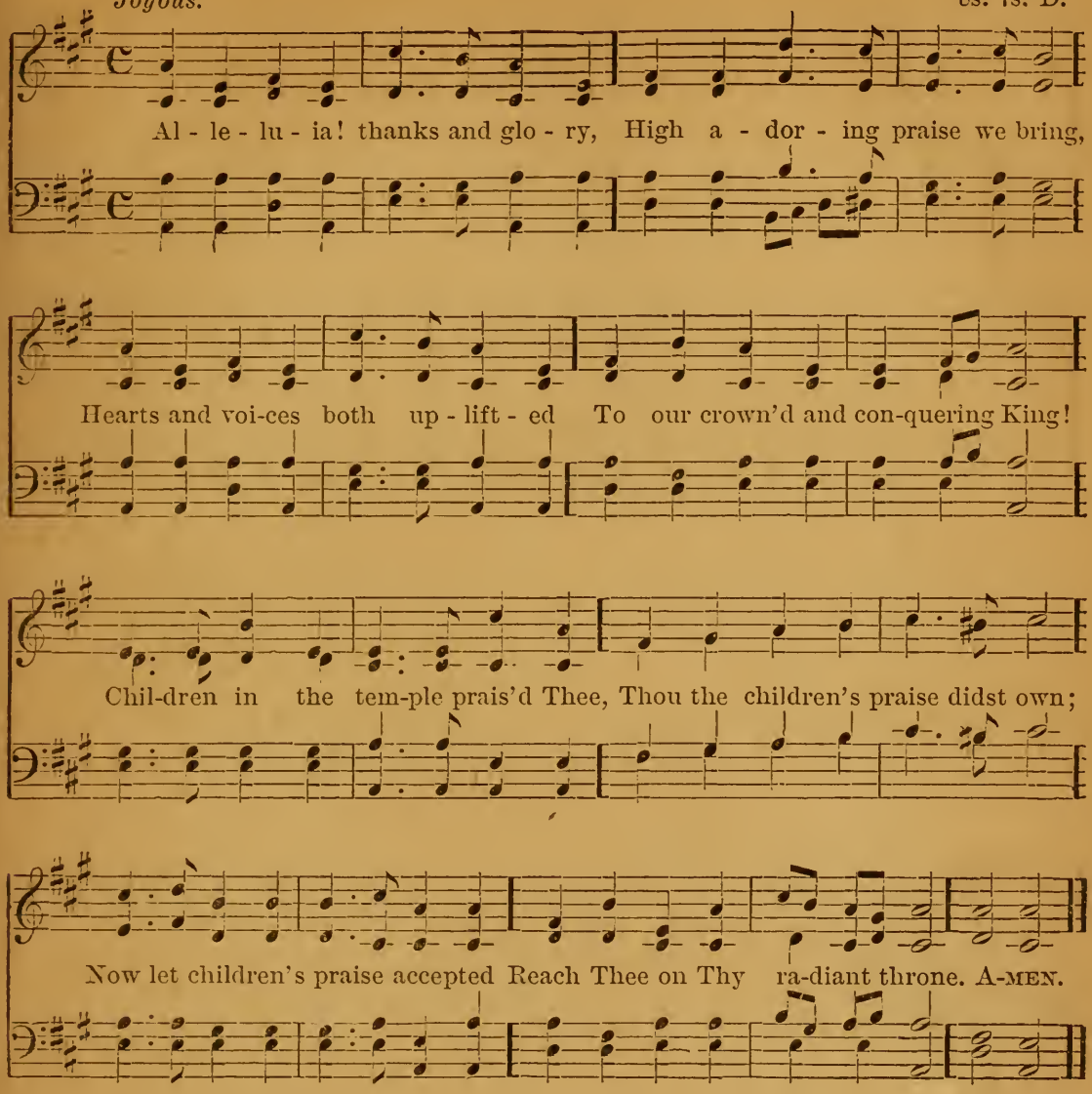
4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away:

5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly Home,
We would gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come."

333.

Joyous.

HENRY.
8s. 7s. D.



2 Alleluia! King, Redeemer,
Saviour of our Eden lost!
Though but children, sinful children,
We are Thine by priceless cost;
Though but children, weak and wayward,
Yet through Thy redeeming love
Washed, forgiven, sealed for glory,
We shall reign with Thee above.

3 Alleluia! Oh! the mercy!
Oh! the goodness, love, and grace!
Mercy rich, and free, and glorious,
Passing bound of time and space!
Let Thy children sing Hosanna,
Sing and say, in faith divine,
"Such a Saviour, such salvation,
Such eternal joys are mine!"

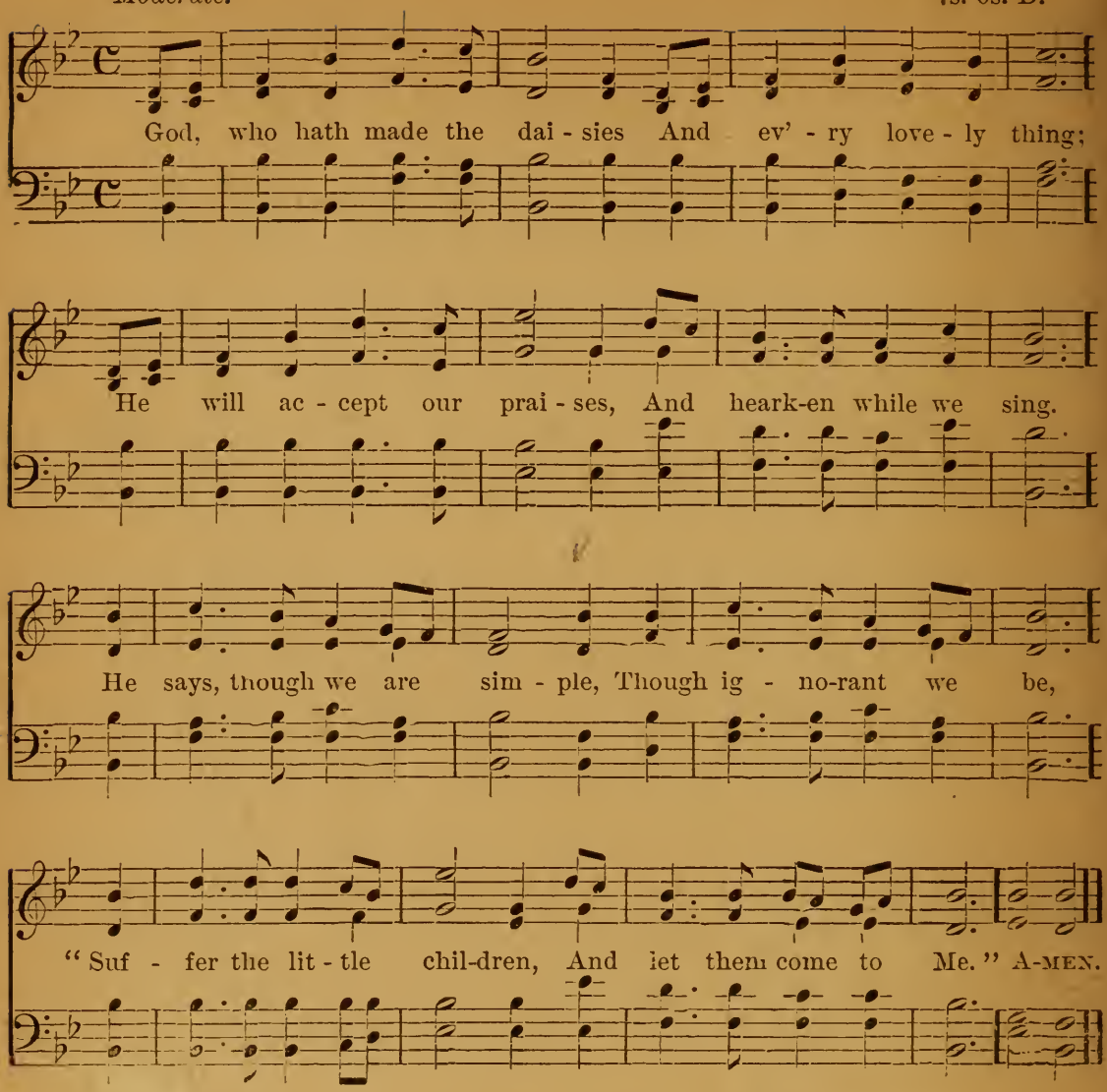
4 Alleluia! O most holy,
O most patient, O most true,
Ever faithful, all-forgiving,
Still bestowing mercies new!
Day by day has mercy kept us,
Soul and body kept from ill;
Night by night, in peace descending,
Cometh mercy, mercy still.

5 Then to Him, the Fount of mercy,
Jesus Christ, the children's King,
Blessing, honour, thanks, and glory,
Let His children ever bring.
Let their mighty Alleluia
Fill the earth from shore to shore,
Till with that new song it mingles,
Sung in heaven for evermore!

334.

Moderate.

TINTERN ABBEY.
7s. 6s. D.



2 Though we are young and simple,
In praise we may be bold;
The children in the temple
He heard in days of old.
And if our hearts are humble,
He says to you and me,
"Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

3 He sees the bird that wingeth
Its way o'er earth and sky;
He hears the lark that singeth
Up in the heaven so high;
He sees the heart's low breathings,
And says (well pleased to see),
"Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

4 Therefore we will come near Him,
And joyfully we'll sing;
No cause to shrink or fear Him,
We'll make our voices ring:
For in our temple speaking;
He says to you and me,
"Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me."

335.

Moderate.

HOMAGE.
8s. 8s. 7.

Upward where the stars are burn-ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turning,

Round the nev - er changing pole; Up-ward where the sky is bright-est,

Upward where the blue is light-est,— Lift I now my long-ing soul. A - MEN.

2 Far beyond that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair:
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy—
I would find my mansion there.

3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted:
Lord of lords, and King of kings!
Son of man, they crown, they crown Him
Son of God, they own, they own Him,
With His Name the palace rings.

4 Blessing, honour, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blesséd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

336.

Cheerful.

PENTECOST.
Six 7s.

For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry of the skies,

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies;

Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-MEN.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child;
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled;
Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

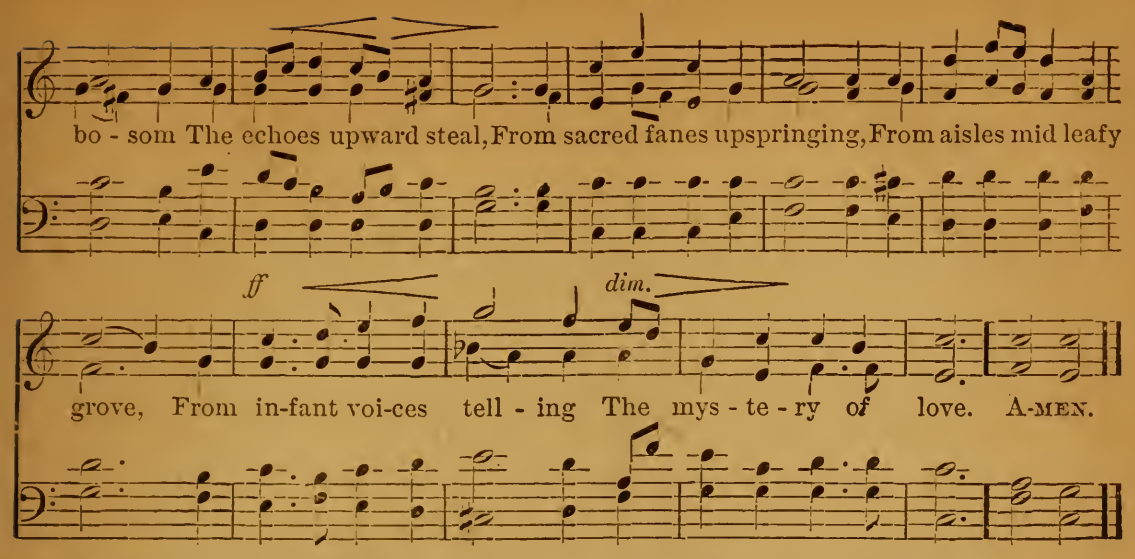
4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifts her holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

337.

Joyous.

HOSANNA.
7s. 6s. D.

Ho-san-na! loud ho-san-na! From Heav'nly choirs peal, And from the earth's glad



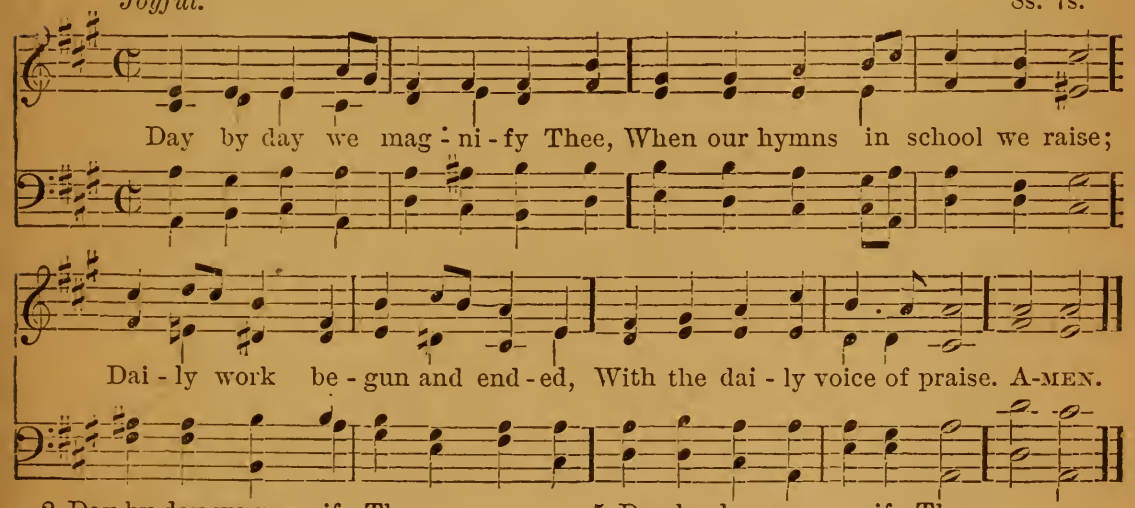
2 Hosanna! loud Hosannas
To Mary's Holy Child.
Emmanuel! to dwell with us
The sinless, undefiled.
Come, kneel in adoration
While angels hymn His praise,
The Lord of our salvation!
To Him an anthem raise.

3 Hosanna! loud Hosannas
Unto the Prince of Peace,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
Who maketh strife to cease.
Now may our joy triumphant
Unite with songs on high;
And earth in strains exultant
Her noblest praise employ.

338.

CARTER.
Ss. 7s.

Joyful.



2 Day by day we magnify Thee—
When as each new day is born,
On our knees at home we bless Thee
For the mercies of the morn.

3 Day by day we magnify Thee—
In our hymns before we sleep;
Angels hear them, watching by us,
Christ's dear lambs all night to keep.

4 Day by day we magnify Thee
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips and meek obedience
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

5 Day by day we magnify Thee—
When, for Jesus' sake, we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.

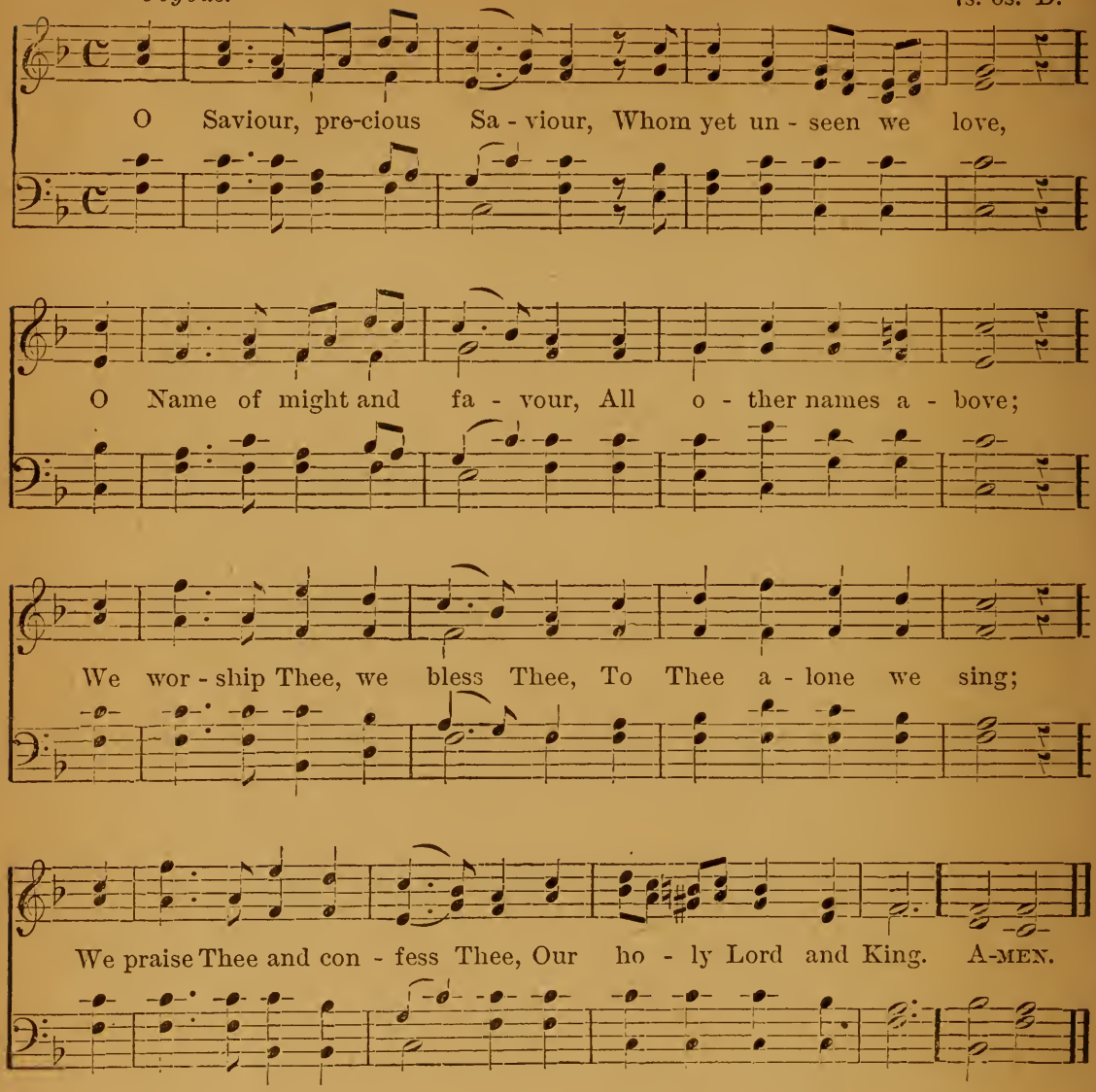
6 Day by day we magnify Thee—
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from these our labours,
Waiting for Thy Day in peace!

7 Then, on that eternal morning,
With Thy great redeemed host,
May we fully magnify Thee—
Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

339.

Joyous.

WORSHIP.
7s. 6s. D.



2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 Oh, grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee,
Our Saviour and our King.

340.

Joyous.

ALLHALLOWS.
C. M. D.

Come, Christian chil-dren, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord;

Come, sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo - ries of your Lord.

Sing of the won-ders of His Love, And loud-est prai - ses give,

To Him who left His throne above, And died that you might live. A - MEN.

2 Sing of the wonders of His Truth,
And read in every page
The promise made to earliest youth
Fulfilled to latest age.
Sing of the wonders of His Power,
Who with His own right arm
Upholds and keeps you hour by hour,
And shields from every harm.

3 Sing of the wonders of His Grace,
Who made and keeps you His,
And guides you to the appointed place
At His right hand in bliss.
Sing of the wonders of His Name,
And Jesus Christ adore:
Him for your Lord and God proclaim,
And praise Him evermore.

341. *Moderate.*

LINDAU.
11s. 10s. with Refrain.

Dear Sa-viour, we ga-ther, our trib-ute to bring, The off'-rings of love, like the blos-soms of Spring; Our gra - cious Re-deem - er! we grate - ful - ly raise Our hearts and our voi - ces to hymn Thy great praise. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Ho-san-na to the

Slower

Lord! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Ho-san-na to the Lord. A - MEN.

2 When stooping to earth from the brightness of heaven,
Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given,
Thou deignedst to listen while children adored,
With joyful hosannas the Bless'd of the Lord.
Hallelujah, &c.

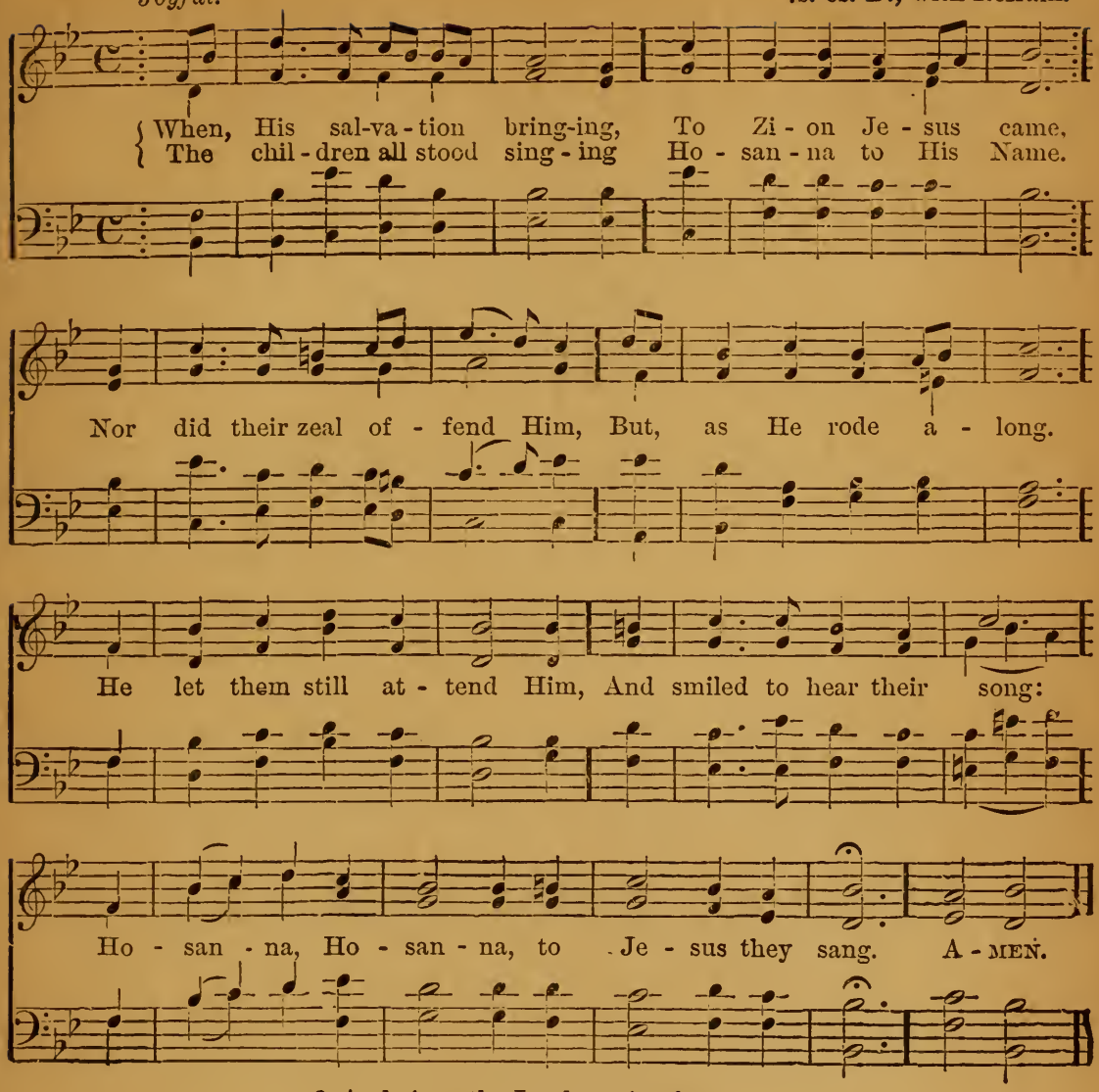
3 Those arms which embraced little children of old,
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth the wandering home,
Hath never forbidden the youngest to come.
Hallelujah, &c.

4 Hosanna! Hosanna! Great Teacher, we raise
Our hearts and our voices in hymning Thy praise
For precept and promise so graciously given,
For blessings of earth, and the glories of heaven.
Hallelujah, &c.

342.

Joyful.

MEHUL.
7s. 6s. D., with Refrain.



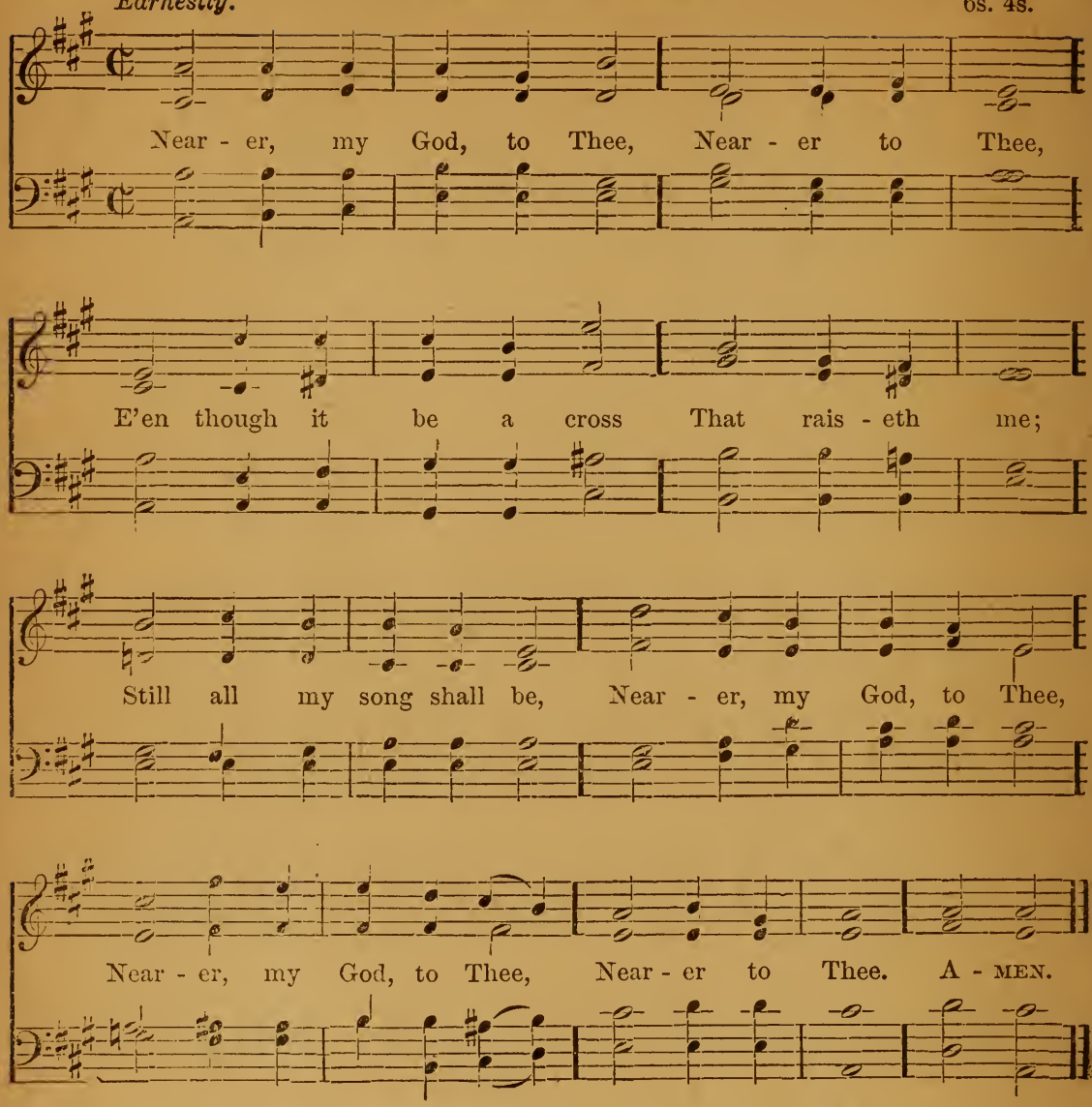
2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still;
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son:
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna to Jesus, our King.

343. Consecration.

S. EDMUND.
6s. 4s.

Earnestly.



2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Trust.

344.

Moderate.

HOLLANDISH AIR.
C. M. D.

As help - less as a child who clings, Fast to his fa - ther's arm.

And casts his weak-ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm;

So I, my Fa - ther, cling to Thee, And ev - ery pass - ing hour

Would link my earth-ly fee - ble-ness To Thine Al-migh - ty power. A-MEN.

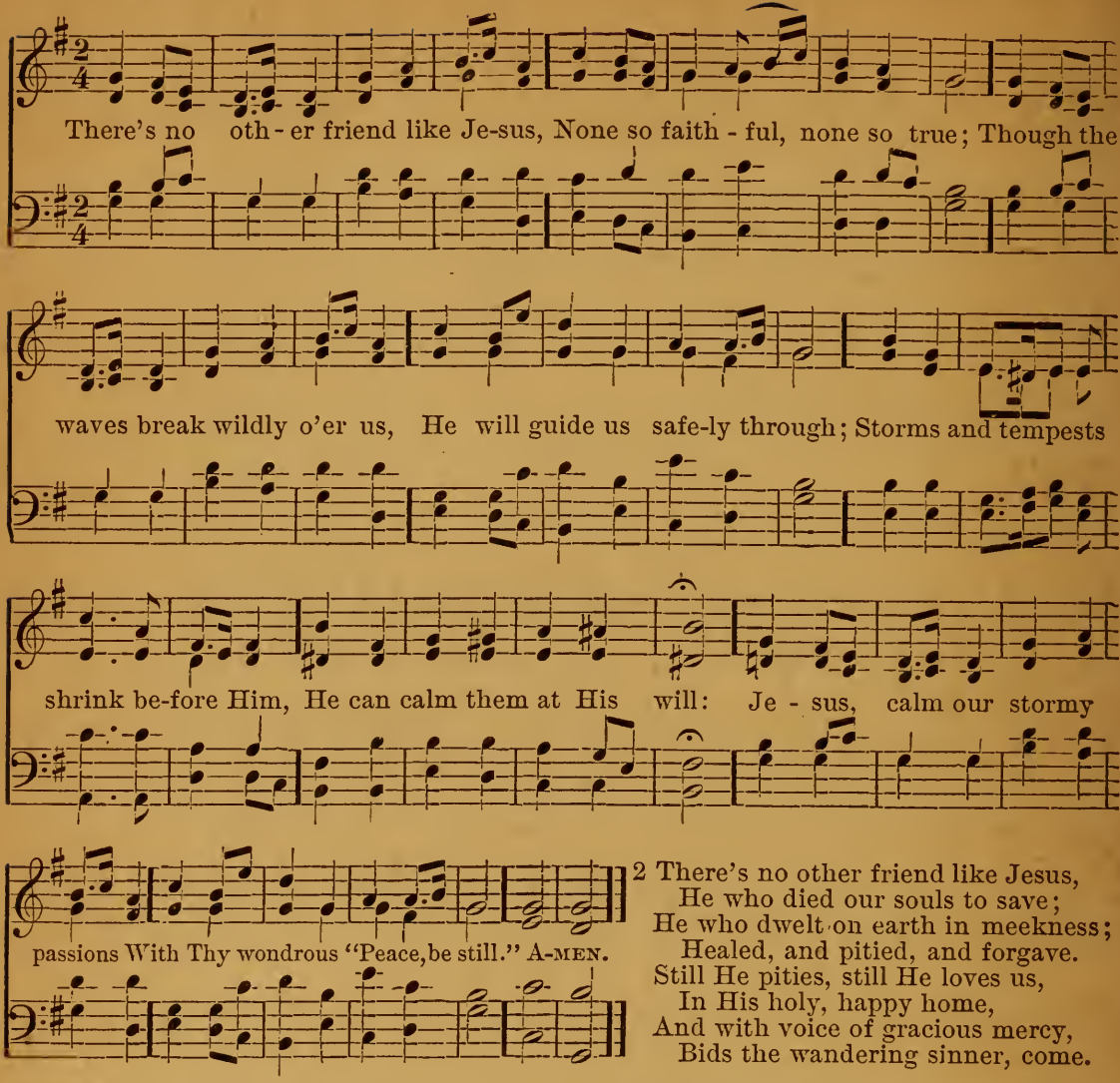
2 As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace;
So I to Thee, my Saviour, look,
And in Thy face Divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

3 As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while it can have
That sweet society;
So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour,
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord,
To love Thee more and more.

345.

Moderate.

THE DIVINE FRIEND.
8s. 7s. D.



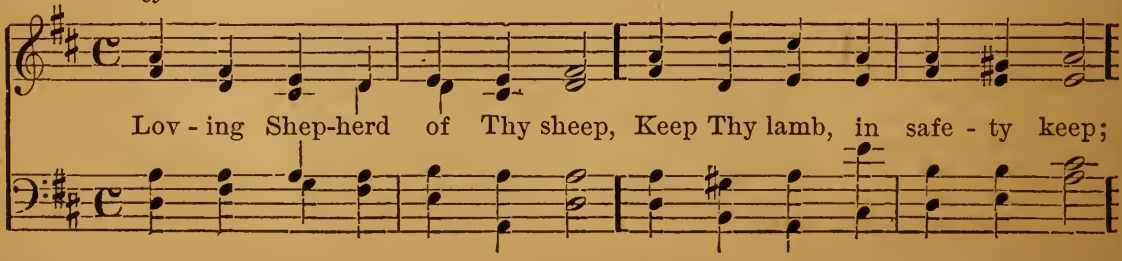
2 There's no other friend like Jesus,
He who died our souls to save;
He who dwelt on earth in meekness;
Healed, and pitied, and forgave.
Still He pities, still He loves us,
In His holy, happy home,
And with voice of gracious mercy,
Bids the wandering sinner, come.

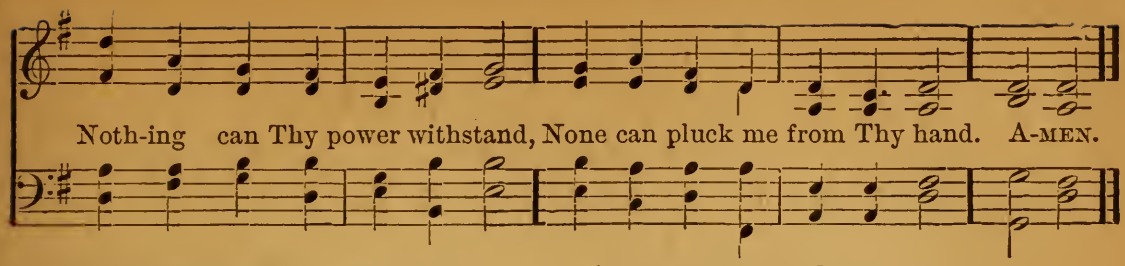
3 There's no other friend like Jesus,
Holy angels, chant the song;
Sing His love and wondrous mercy;
Children, join the heavenly throng.
Raise the joyful, happy chorus,
Thank Him for His loving grace,
Let it be your happy portion
To proclaim the Saviour's praise.

346.

Joyful.

BUCKLAND.
7s.





2 Loving Saviour, Thou did'st give
Thine own life that we might live,
And the Hands outstretched to bless
Bear the cruel nails' impress.

3 I would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy will obey,
Like Thy blessèd ones above,
Happy in Thy precious love.

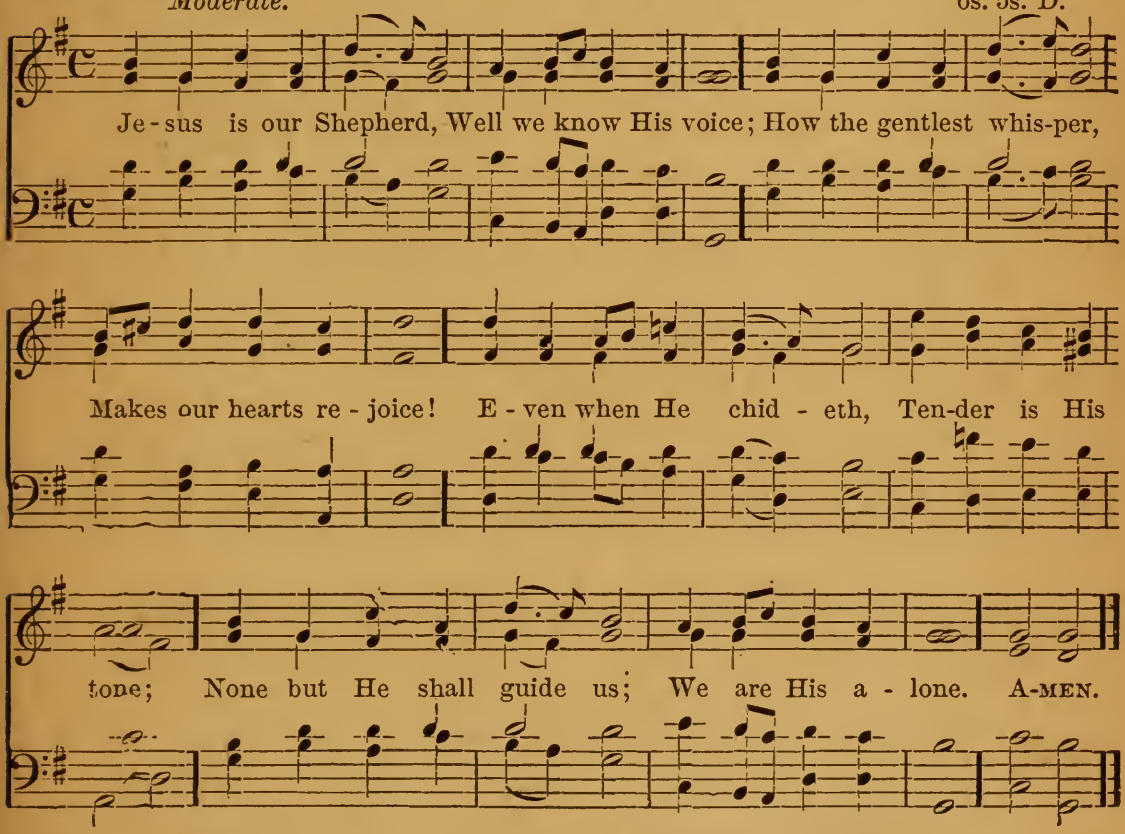
4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear,
Suffer not my steps to stray,
From the straight and narrow way.

5 Where Thou leadest I would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before my Father's Throne
I shall know as I am known.

347.

Moderate.

PRINCETHORPE.
6s. 5s. D.



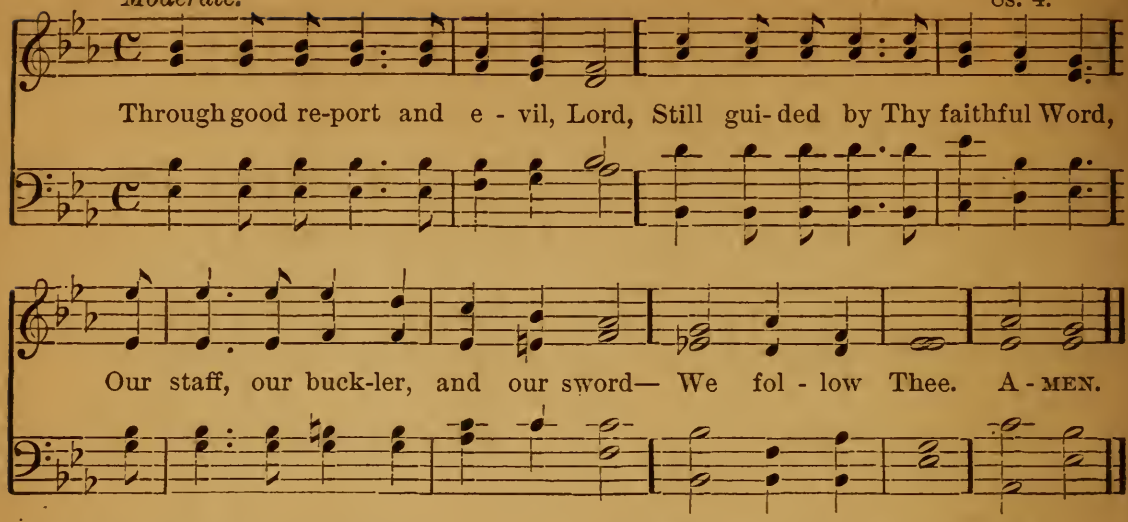
2 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guided by His Arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil.
Victors o'er the tomb.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd;
With His goodness now
And His tender mercy,
He doth us endow!
Let us sing His praises
With a gladsome heart,
Till in heaven we meet Him,
Never more to part.

348.

HANFORD.
8s. 4.

Moderate.



2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange wanderings, dark or bright,
We follow Thee.

3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow Thee.

4 With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified,
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.

5 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in the path that leads to Day,
We follow Thee.

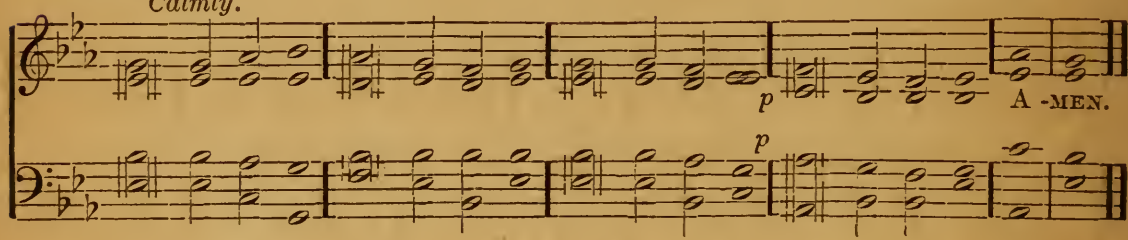
6 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
Oh, keep us, aid us by Thy grace:
We follow Thee.

7 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee.

349.

TROYTE, No. 1.

Calmly.



1 My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
And breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

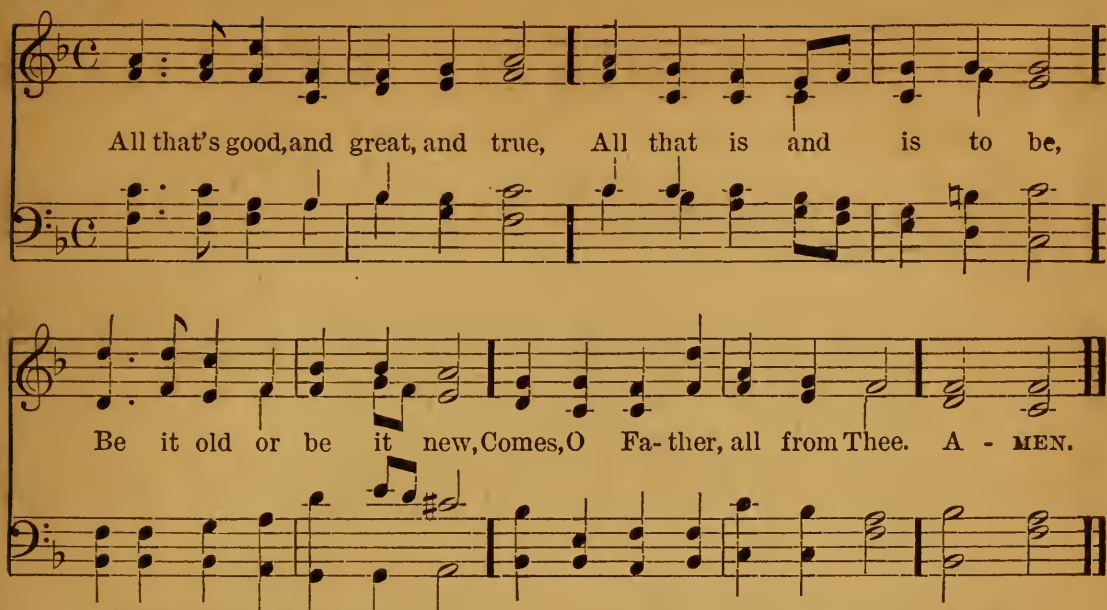
4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine—
"Thy will be done."

5 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

350.

S. JOHN'S MENTONE.
7s.



2 Mercies dawn with every day,
Newer, brighter, than before,
And the sun's declining ray
Layeth others up in store.

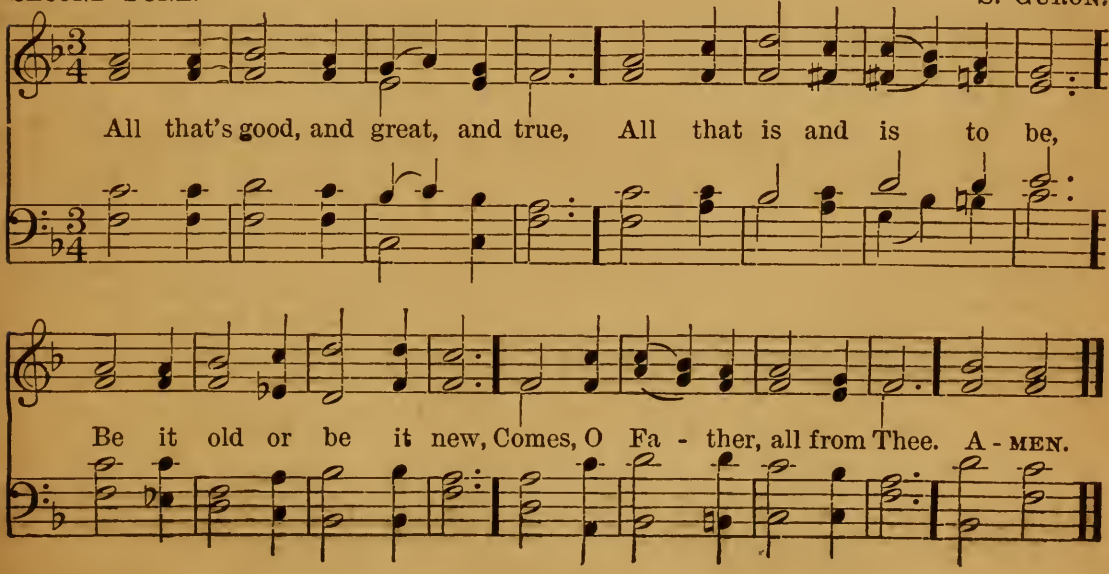
3 Not a bird that doth not sing
Sweetest praises to Thy Name;
Not an insect on the wing
But Thy wonders doth proclaim.

4 Far and near, o'er land and sea,
Mountain top and wooded dell,
All in singing, sing of Thee,
Songs of love ineffable.

5 Fill us then with love divine;
Grant that we, though toiling here,
May, in spirit being Thine,
See and hear Thee everywhere.

6 May we all, with songs of praise,
Whilst on earth, Thy Name adore;
Till with Angel choirs we raise
Songs of praise for evermore.

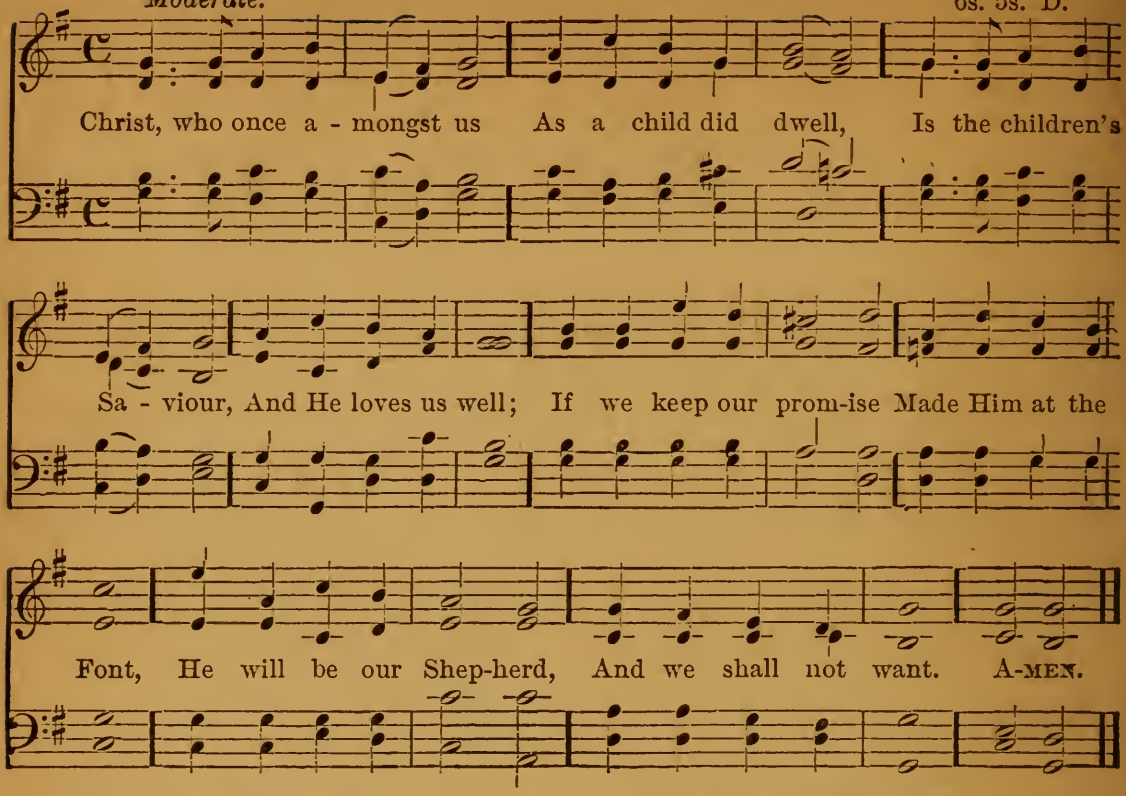
SECOND TUNE. S. GURON.



351.

PASTOR BONUS.
6s. 5s. D.

Moderate.



2 Then it was they laid us
In those tender Arms,
Where the lambs are carried
Safe from all alarms;
If we trust His promise,
He will let us rest
In His Arms forever,
Leaning on His Breast.

3 Though we may not see Him
For a little while,
We shall know He holds us,
Often feel His smile;
Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,
And we shall awaken
To behold His Face.

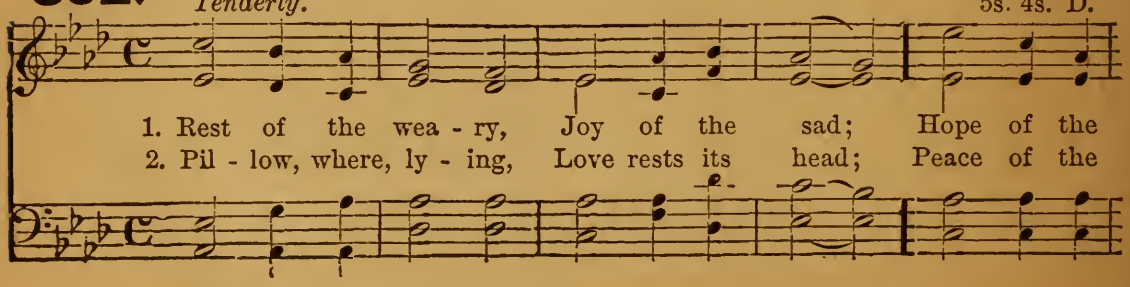
4 He will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore;
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

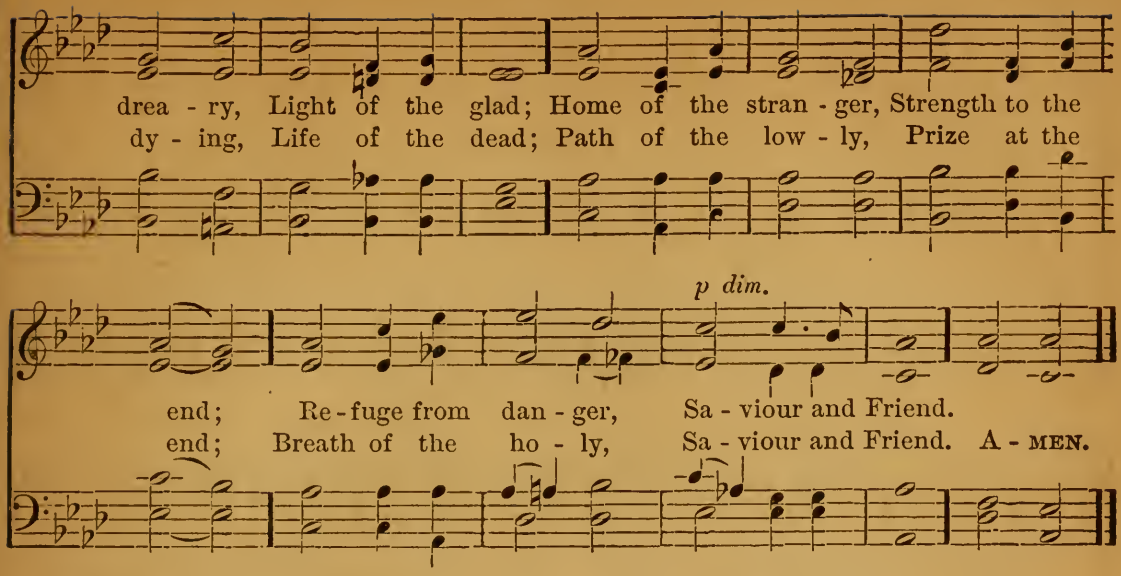
5 Jesus, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,
Help us to remember
All Thy love and care,
Trust in Thee, and love Thee,
Always, everywhere.

352.

PALMER.
5s. 4s. D.

Tenderly.





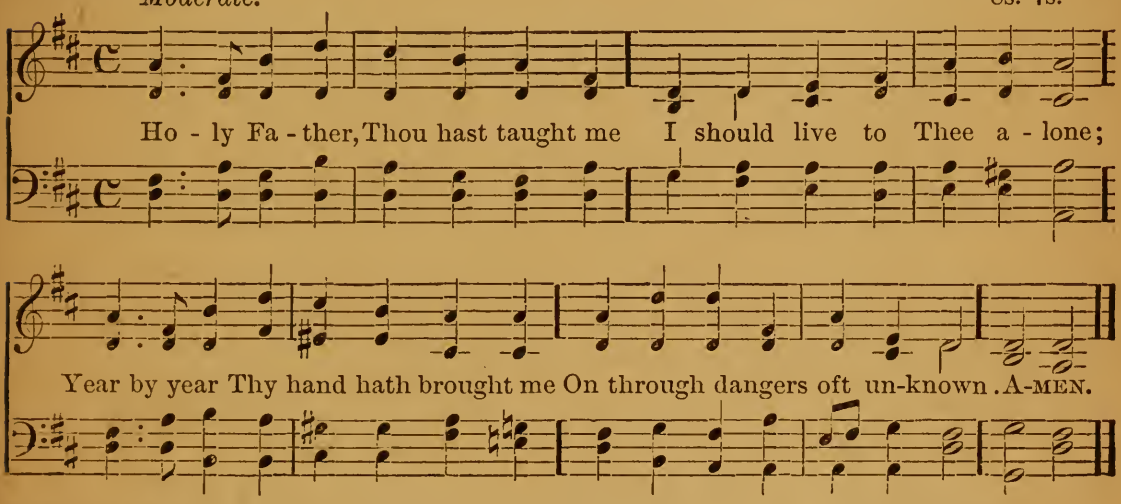
3 When my feet stumble, I'll to Thee cry;
Crown of the humble, cross of the high:
When my steps wander, over me bend,
Truer and fonder, Saviour and Friend.

4 Ever confessing Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing, glory, and praise:—
All my endeavour, world without end,
Thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend.

353.

Moderate.

S. OSWALD.
8s. 7s.



2 When I wandered, Thou hast found me;
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still Thine Arm has been around me,
All my paths were in Thy sight.

3 In the world will foes assail me,
Craftier, stronger far than I,
And the strife may never fail me,
Well I know, before I die.

4 Therefore, Lord, I come believing
Thou canst give the power I need;
Through the prayer of faith, receiving
Strength—the Spirit's strength indeed.

5 I would trust in Thy protection,
Wholly rest upon Thine Arm,
Follow wholly Thy direction,
Thou mine only Guard from harm.

6 Keep me from mine own undoing;
Let me turn to Thee when tried,
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at Thy side.

354. Hope.

PILGRIM BAND.
7s. 6s. D.

Joyful.

O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread,

With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head;

O hap - py if ye la - bour As Je - sus did for men;

O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hungered then. A-MEN.

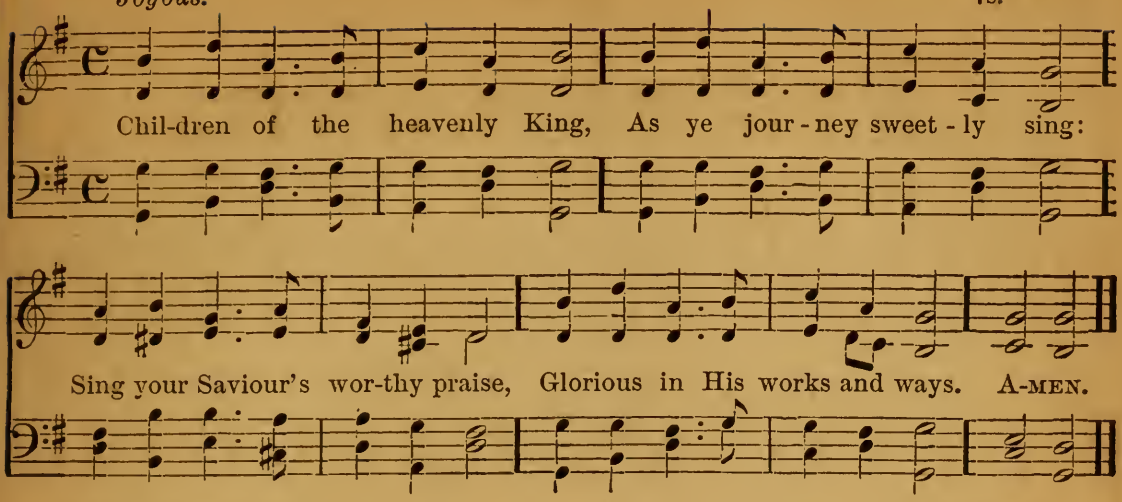
2 The Cross that Jesus carried
Was carried as your due;
The Crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.
The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations,
That death alone can cure;

3 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?
O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize.

355.

PLEYEL'S HYMN.
7s.

Joyous.



2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

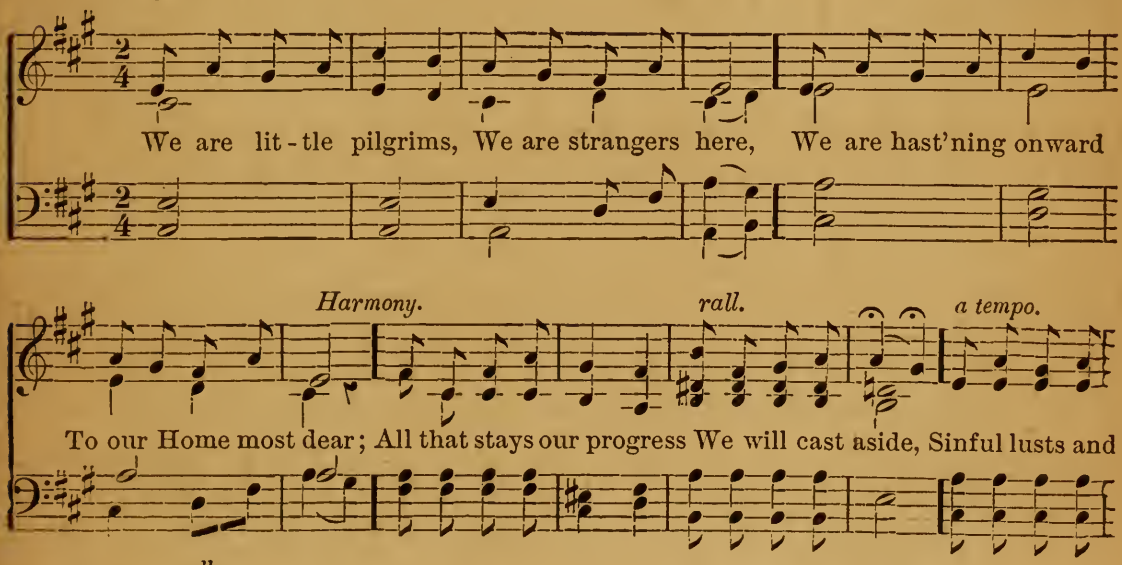
3 Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our Advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

356.

HULLAH.
6s. 5s. D.

Joyful.



2 Ofttimes we are weary,
Oftentimes in pain;
But the hope of Heaven
Cheers our souls again.
Grief will there be rapture,
Toil will there be rest;
Each day brings us nearer
To our Home most blest.

Love.

357.

WESTON.
8s. 7s. D.

Moderate.

Love di-vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!

Org. Ped.

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful mer-cies crown.

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;

Vis - it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En - ter ev-ery trembling heart. A-MEN.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

358.

ANGEL VOICES.
7s. 6s. D.

Joyously.

I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,

Fine.

How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. A-MEN.

I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,

rit. dim. *D.S.*

The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.

2 I'm glad my Blessed Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His Angels,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

359.

Moderate.

AMOR.
7s. 6s. D.

How dear - ly God must love us, And this poor world of ours,

To spread blue skies a - bove us, And deck the earth with flowers!

There's not a weed so low - ly, Nor bird that cleaves the air,

But tells, in ac-cents ho - ly, His kind-ness and His care. A-MEN.

2 He bids the sun to warm us,
And light the path we tread;
At night, lest aught should harm us,
He guards our welcome bed:
He gives our needful clothing,
And sends our daily food;
His love denies us nothing
His wisdom deemeth good.

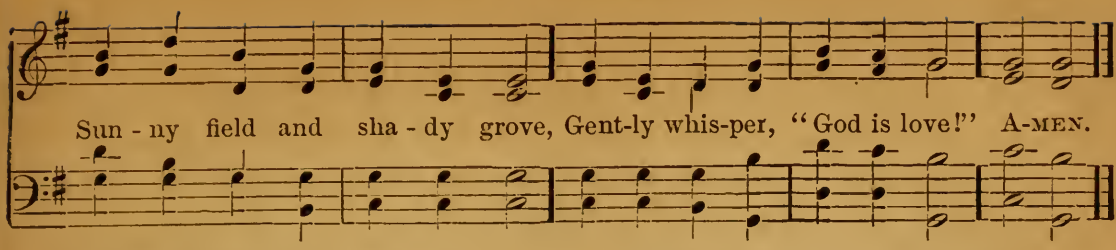
3 The Bible, too, He sends us,
That tells how Jesus came,
Whose word can save and cleanse us
From guilt and sin and shame.
O may God's mercies move us
To serve Him with our powers,
For O how He must love us,
And this poor world of ours!

360.

Smoothly.

S. SALVADOR.
7s.

All things beau - ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm - y air;



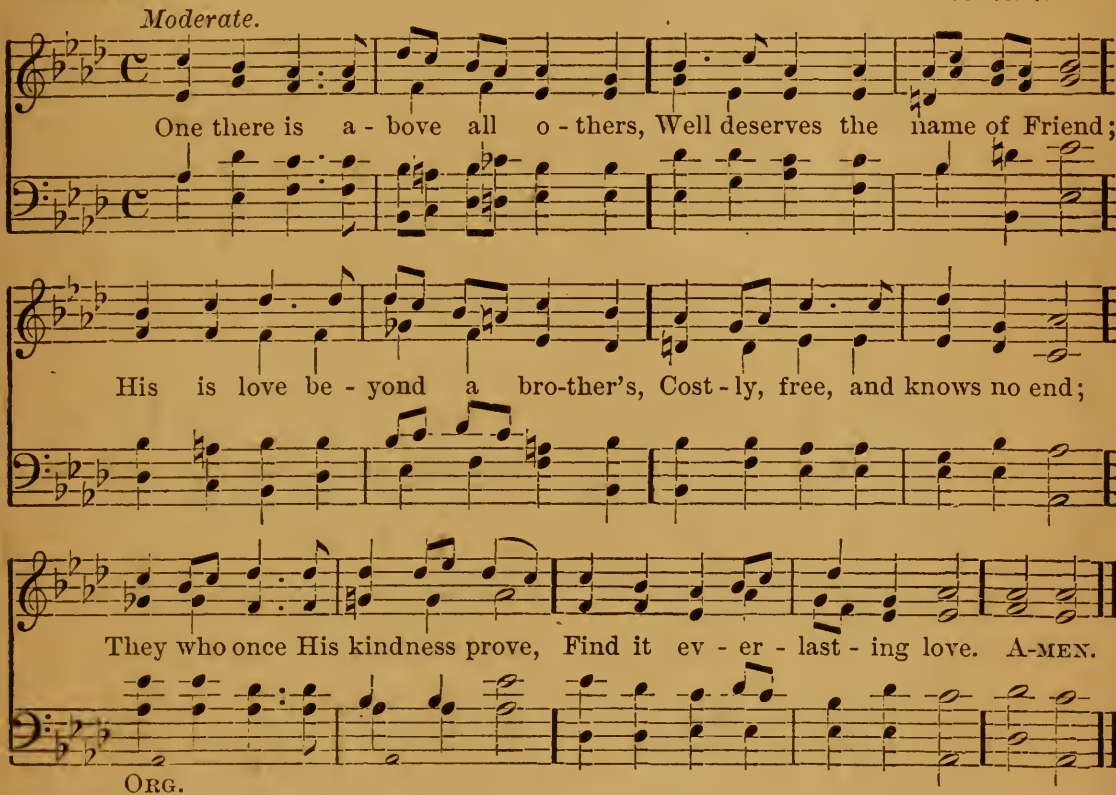
2 Every tree and flower we pass,
Every tuft of waving grass,
Every leaf and opening bud,
Seem to tell us "God is good"

3 Little streams that glide along,
Verdant, mossy banks among,
Shadowing forth the clouds above,
Softly murmur, "God is love."

4 He who dwelleth high in heaven,
Unto us has all things given;
Let us, as through life we move,
Ever feel that "God is love".

361.

SHERBROOKE.
8s. 7s. 7.



2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could, or would, have shed His blood?
Christ the Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed!
Jesus is a Friend in need.

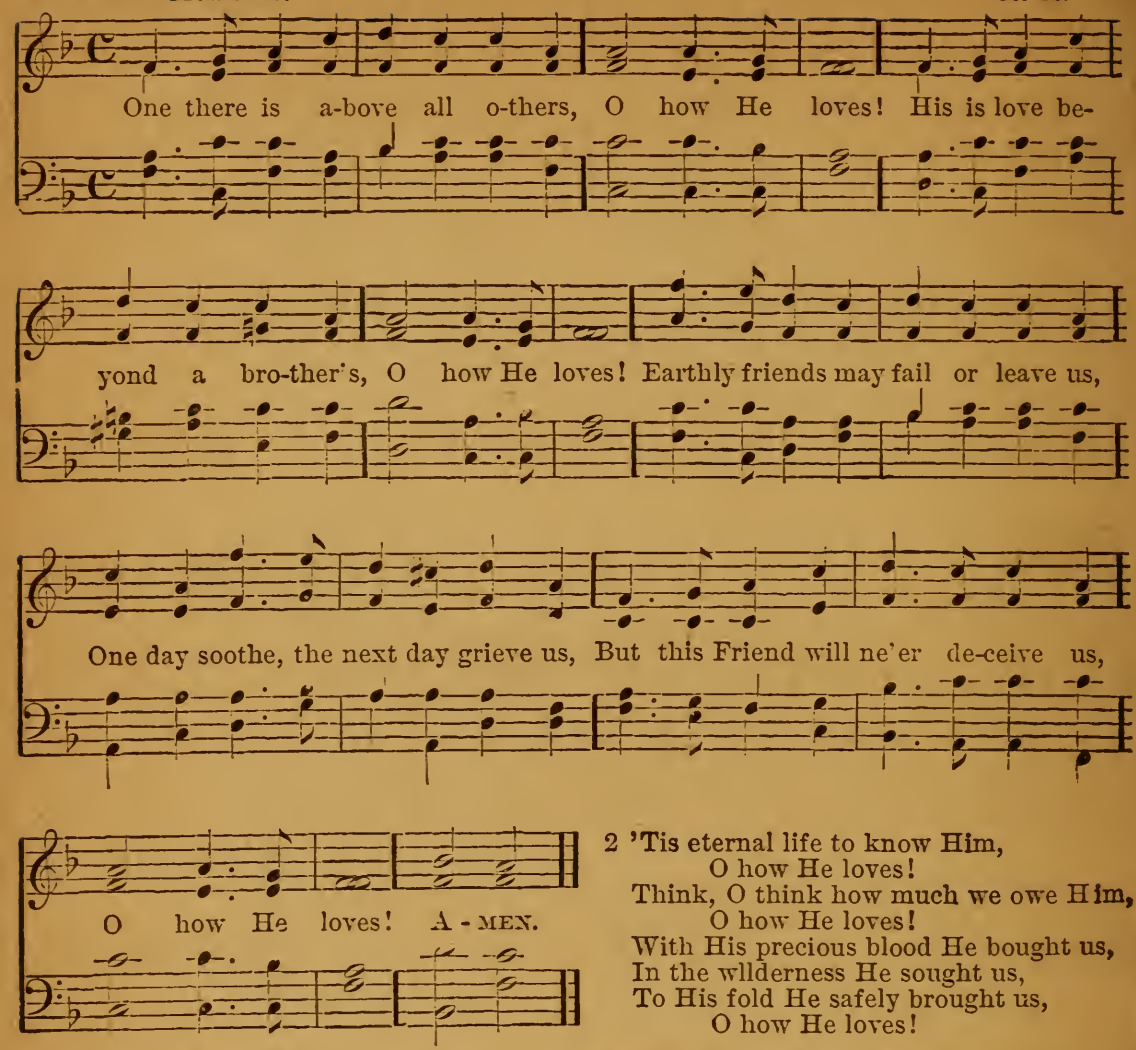
3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But, when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

362.

Moderate.

CARITAS.
8s. 4s.



2 'Tis eternal life to know Him,
O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe Him,
O how He loves!
With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
To His fold He safely brought us,
O how He loves!

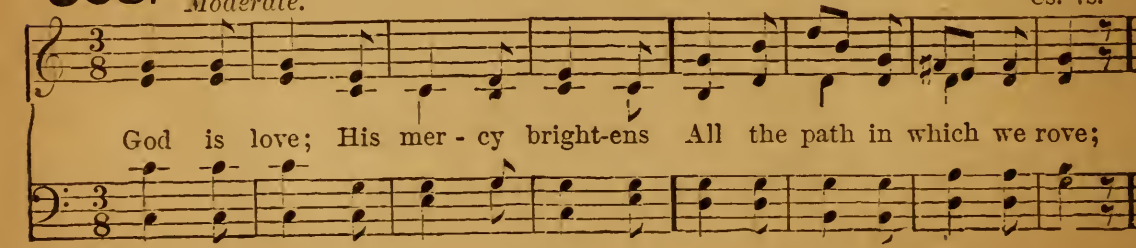
3 We have found a friend in Jesus,
O how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us,
O how He loves!
How our hearts delight to hear Him—
Bid us dwell in safety near Him:
Why should we distrust or fear Him?
O how He loves!

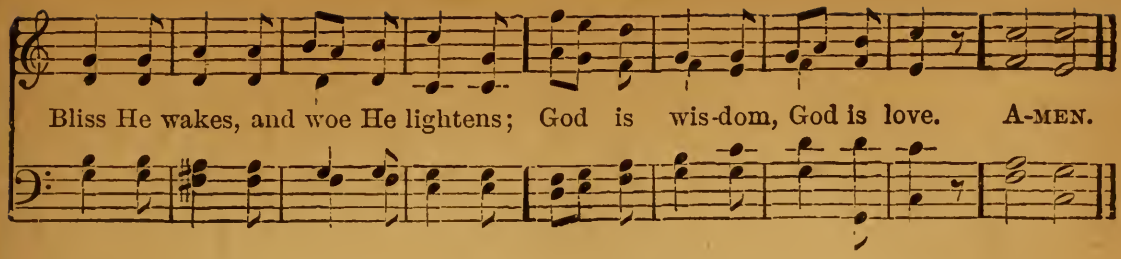
4 Through His Name we are forgiven,
O how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us,
O how He loves!

363.

Moderate.

PERRY.
8s. 7s.





2 Chance and change are busy ever,
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

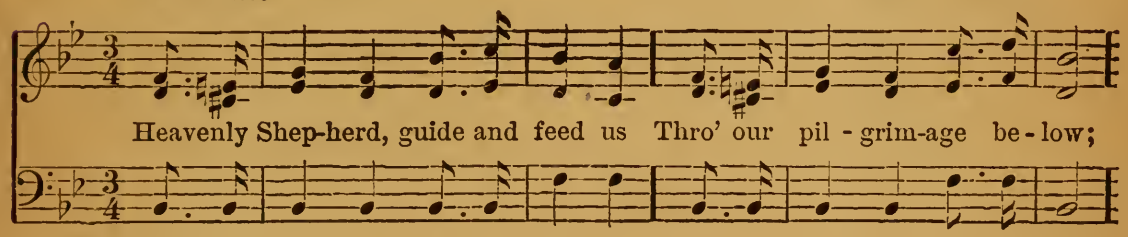
3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth,
God is wisdom, God is love.

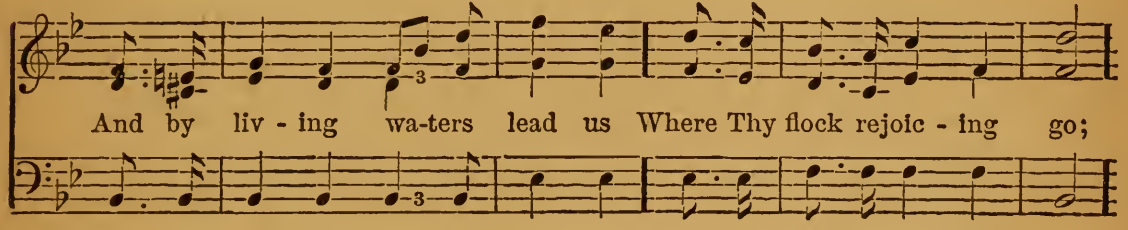
4 He with earthly care entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

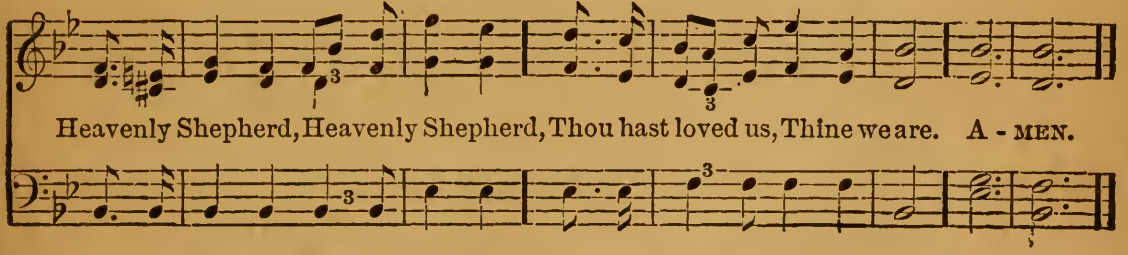
364.

Moderate.

HEAVENLY SHEPHERD.
8s. 7s. Six lines.





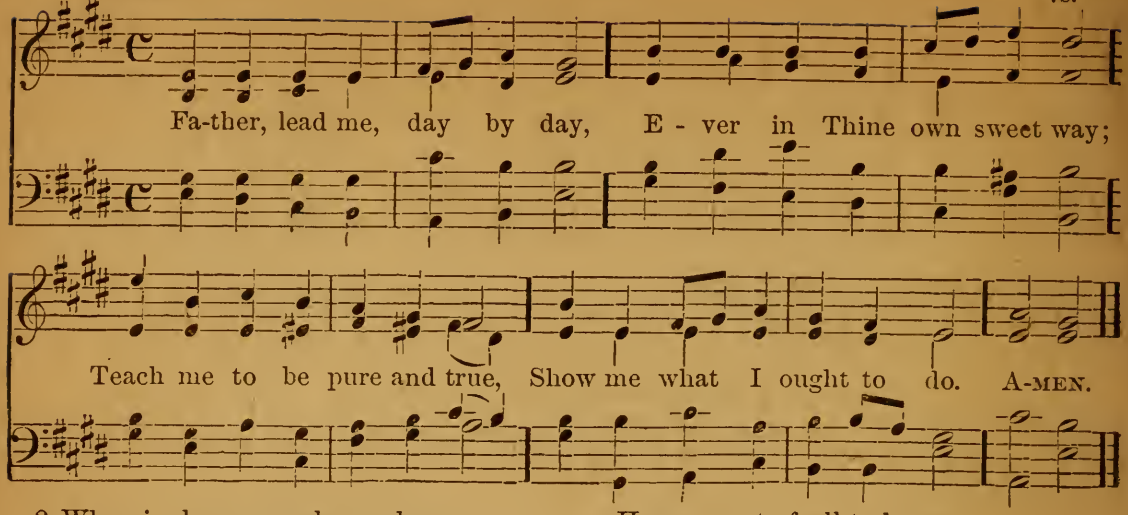


2 Lord, Thy guardian presence ever,
Meekly bending, we implore;
We have found Thee, and would never,
Never wander from Thee more.
Heavenly Shepherd, Heavenly Shepherd,
Thou hast loved us, Thine we are.

365.

Joyful.

POSEN.
7s.



2 When in danger, make me brave;
Make me know that Thou canst save:
Keep me safe by Thy dear side;
Let me in Thy love abide.

3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee,—
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

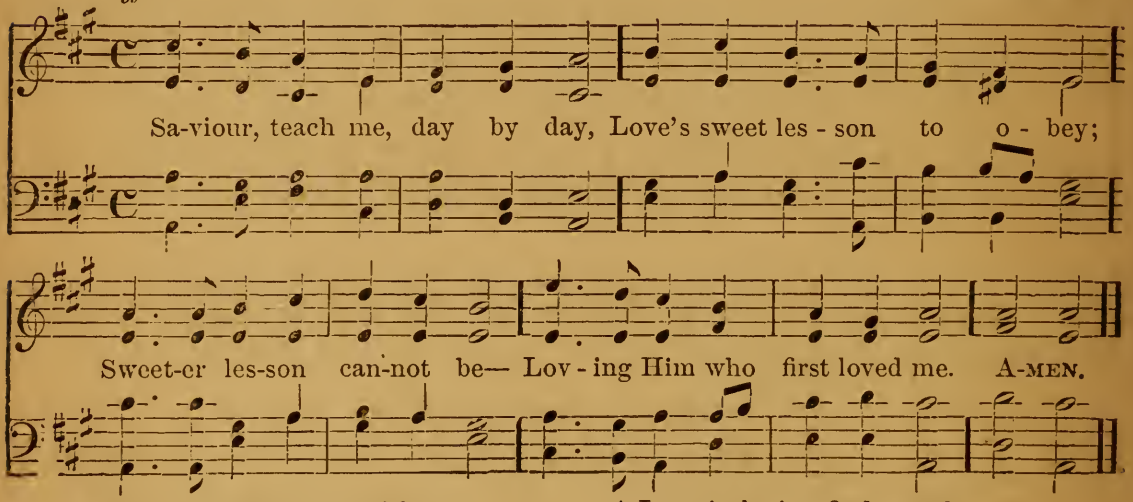
5 When my work seems hard and dry,
May I press on cheerily;
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.

6 May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be.

366.

Joyful.

PERCIVALS.
7s.



2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace,
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

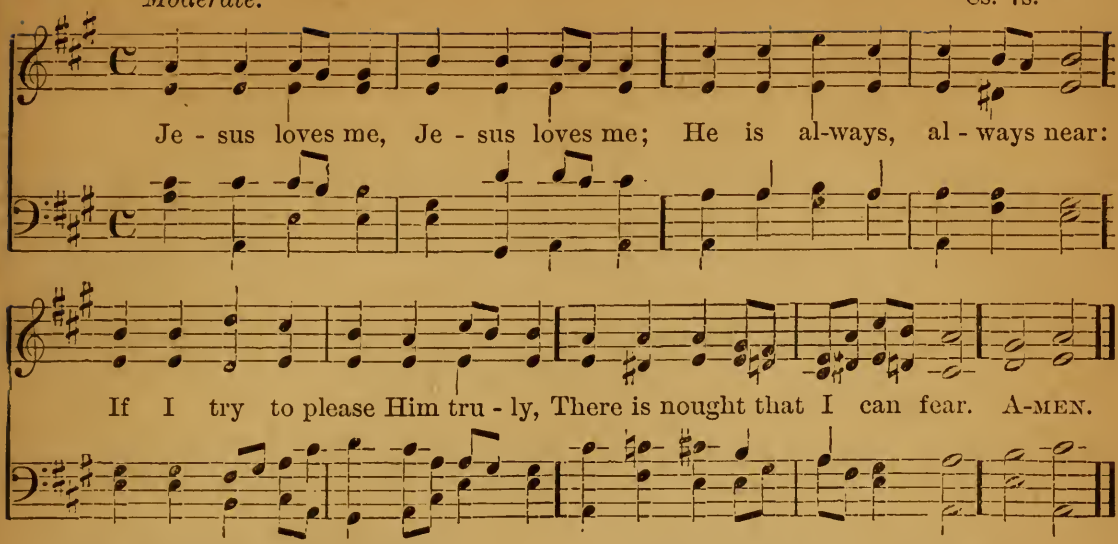
4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

367.

Moderate.

CLAUGHTON.
8s. 7s.



2 Jesus loves me,—well I know it,
For to save my soul He died:
He for me bore pain and, sorrow,
Nailed hands and pierced side.

3 Jesus loves me,—night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray;
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

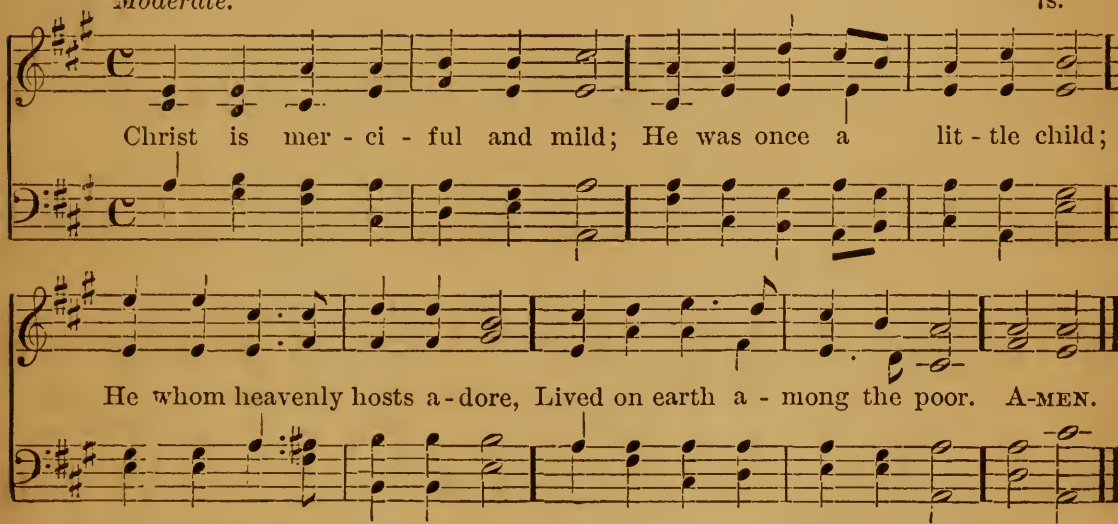
4 Jesus loves me,—and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His Holy Angels,
Safe to keep me, till I die.

5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above!

368.

Moderate.

HART.
7s.



2 Thus He laid His glory by,
When for us He stooped to die;
How I wonder, when I see
His unbounded love to me.

3 He the sick to health restored,
To the poor He preached the word;
Even chlldren had a share
Of His love and tender care.

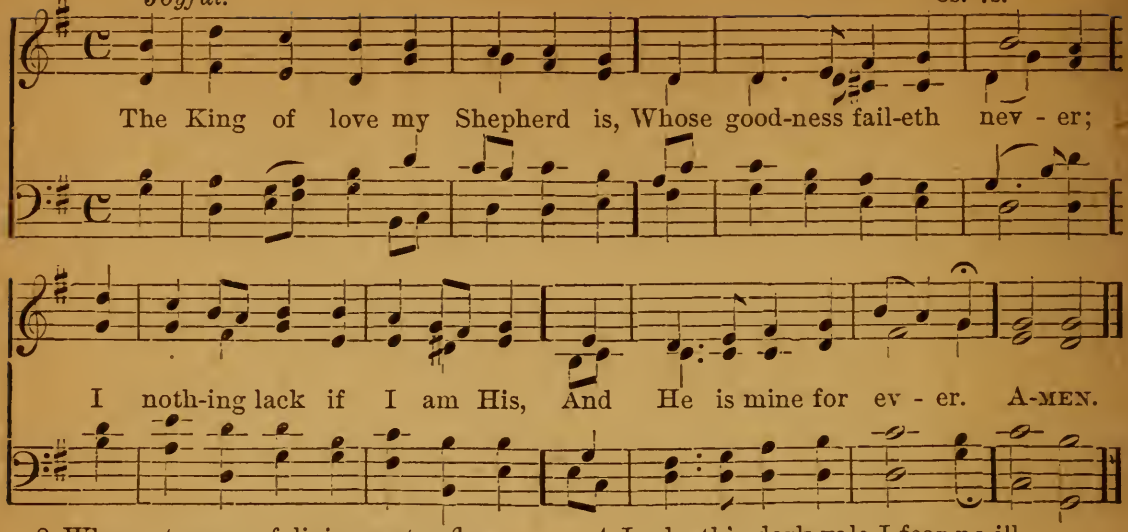
4 Every bird can build its nest;
Foxes have their place of rest;
He, by whom the world was made,
Had not where to lay His head.

5 He who is the Lord most high,
Then was poorer far than I,
That I might hereafter be
Rich to all eternity.

369.

DOMINUS REGIT ME.
8s. 7s.

Joyful.



2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

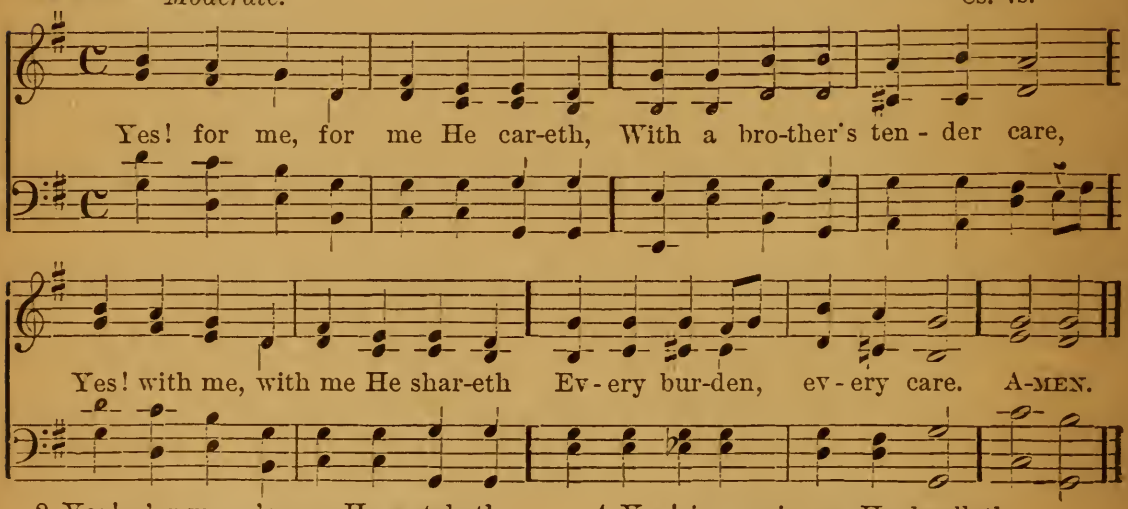
5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O the transport of delight
With which my cup o'erfloweth.

6 And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever!

370.

BROCKLESBURY.
8s. 7s.

Moderate.



2 Yes! o'er me, o'er me He watcheth,
Ceaseless watcheth night and day;
Yes! e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth
From the perils of the way.

3 Yes! for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

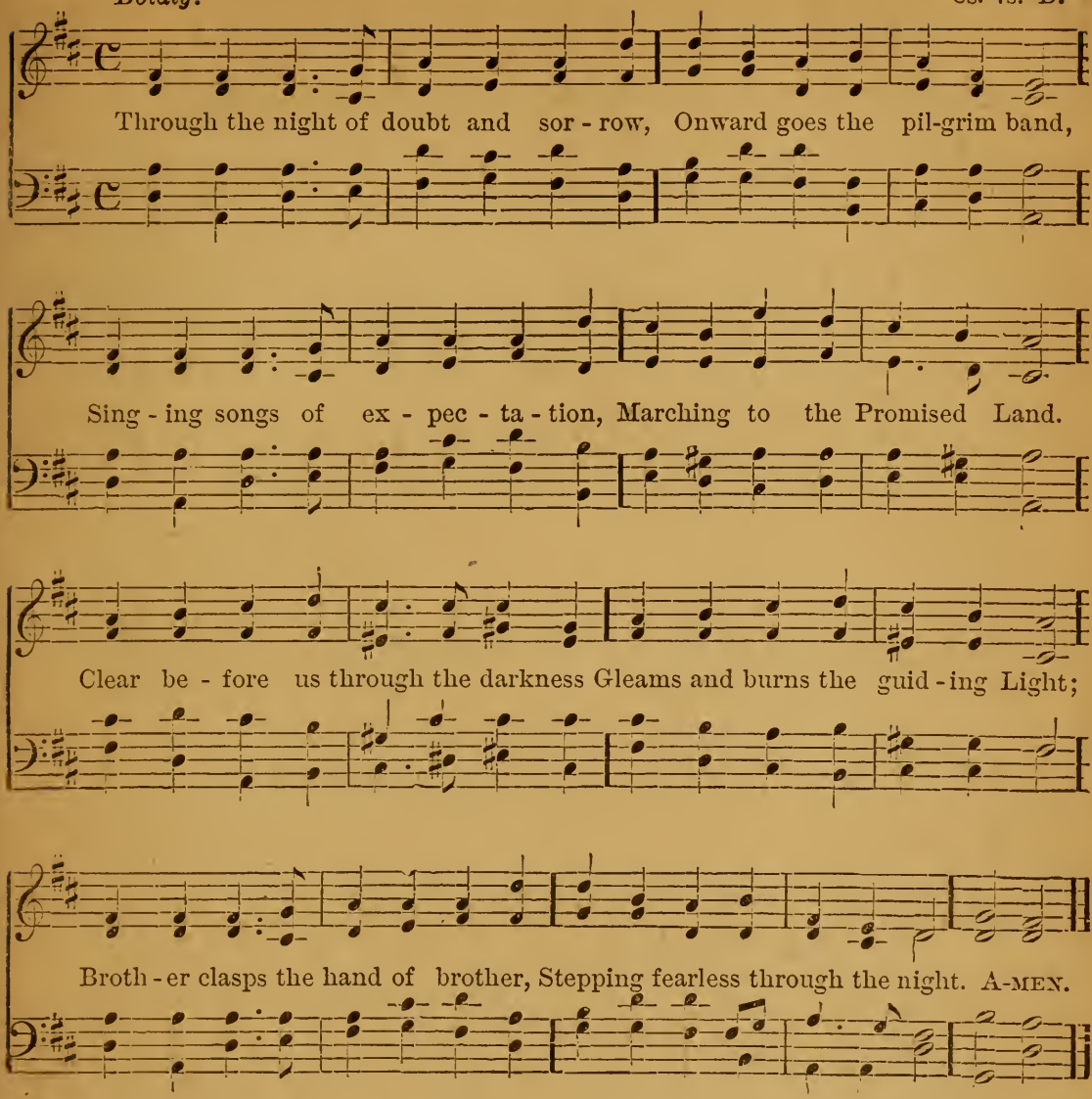
4 Yes! in me, in me He dwelleth,
I in Him, and He in me;
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here, and through eternity.

5 Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the joyful song of even.

371. Courage.

Boldly.

S. ASAPH.
8s. 7s. D.



2 One the Light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ransom'd people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires.

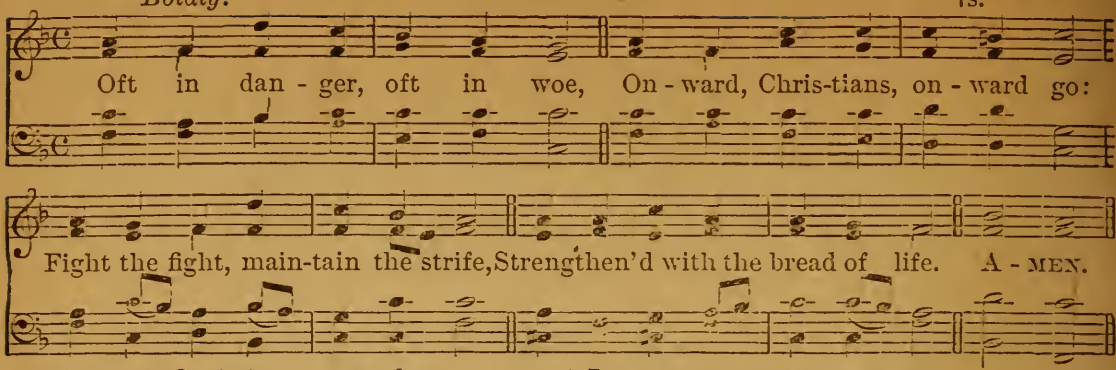
3 One the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore.
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore. pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb:
Then. the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!

372.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.
7s.

Boldly.



2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

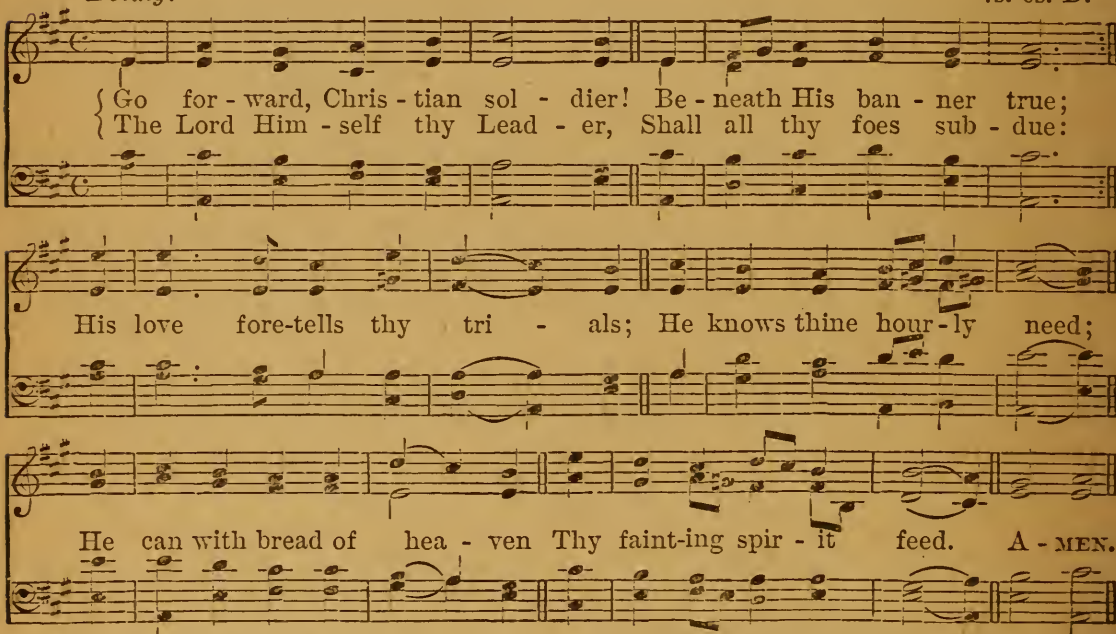
4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

373.

VICTORY.
7s. 6s. D.

Boldly.



2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know;
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

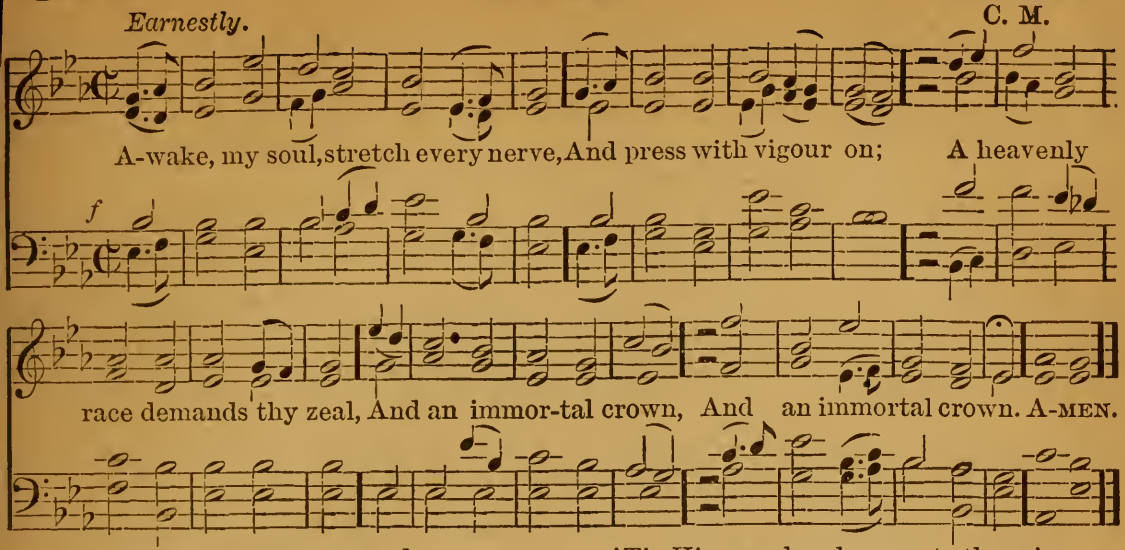
3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
'Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;
'Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night,
The Lord has been thy Shelter,
The Lord will be thy Light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

374. Action.

CHRISTMAS.
C. M.

Earnestly.



2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

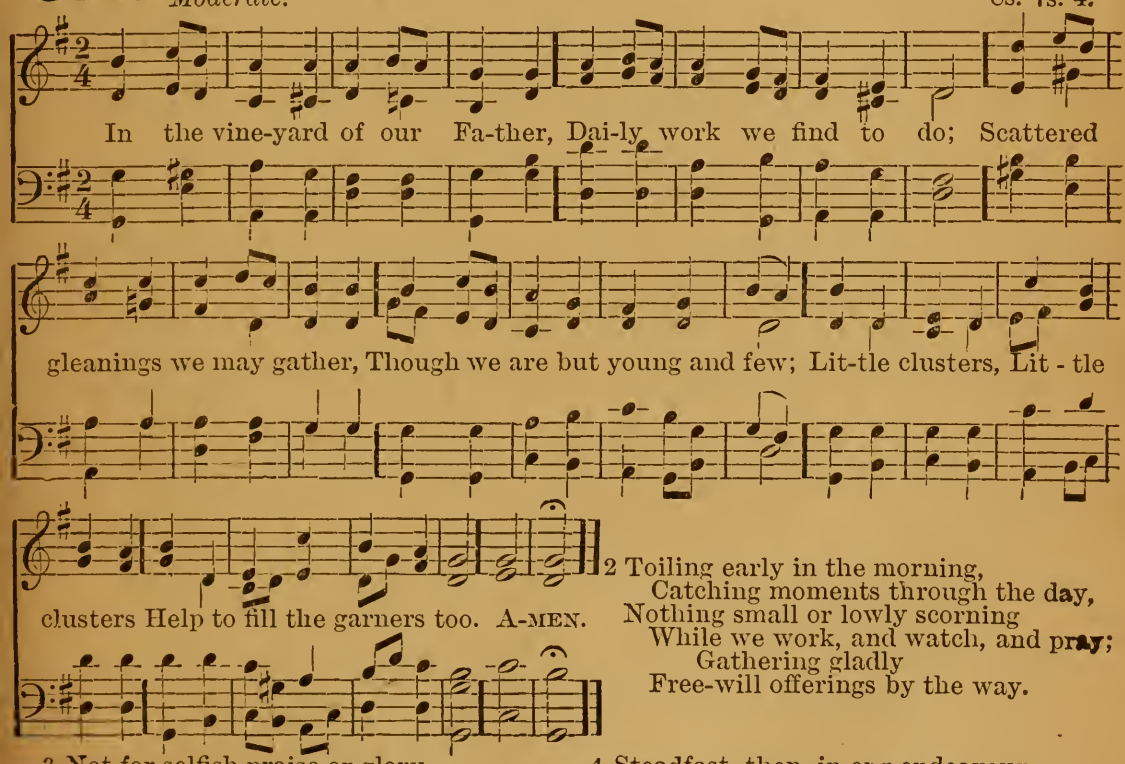
3 'Tis God's all animating voice
That calls thee from on high,
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

375.

MABEL.
8s. 7s. 4.

Moderate.



2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning
While we work, and watch, and pray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

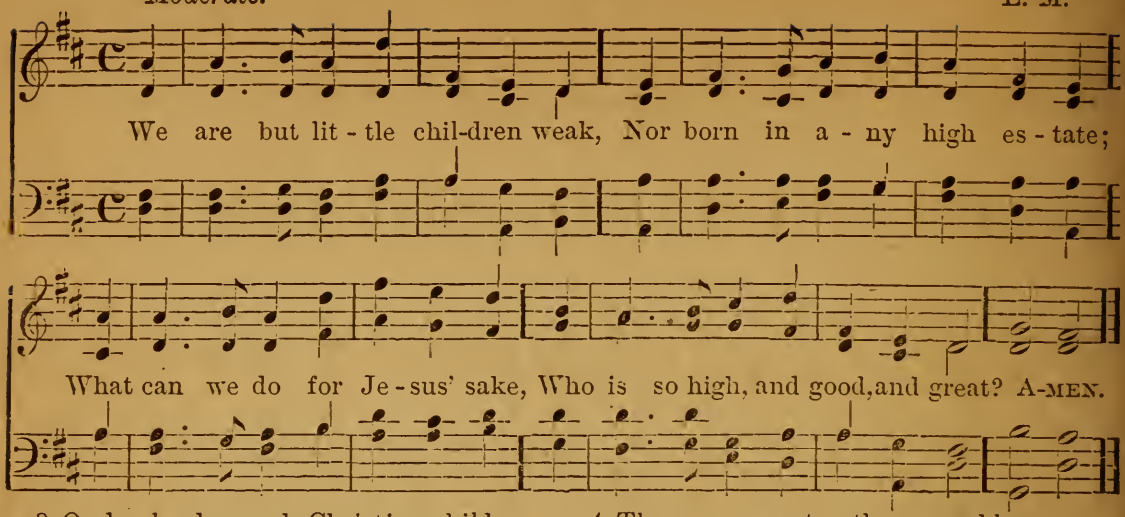
3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessed story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4 Steadfast, then, in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And for ever, and for ever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
Hallelujah
Singing, all eternity.

376.

Moderate.

ALSTONE.
L. M.



2 O, day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

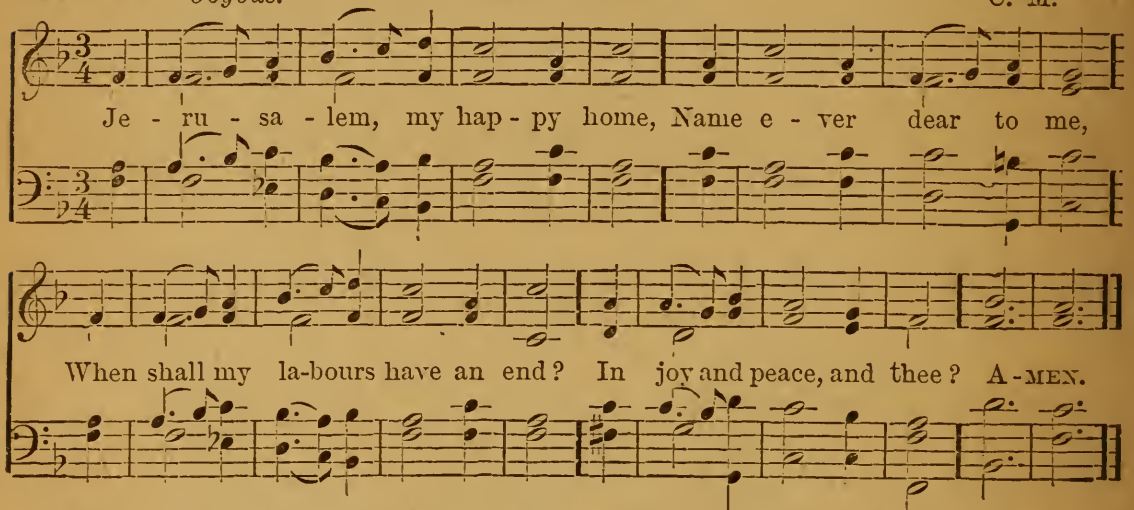
4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

5 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

377. Heaven.

Joyous.

JERUSALEM.
C. M.



2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls,
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain or woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

378.

HEAVENLY CITY.
8s. 7s. *with Refrain.*

Joyous.

f

Dai - ly, dai - ly, sing the prais - es Of the Ci - ty God hath made;

f

mf *f*

In the beauteous fields of E - den Its foun - da - tion stones are laid.

mf

a little slower.

p

Oh, that I might hear the An - gels, Sing - ing o'er the crys-tal sea,

p

f

And a-midst the fields of E - den, Find a home prepared for me! A - MEN.

f

ORG.

2 All the walls of that dear City
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.
Oh, that I might, &c.

3 There are sounds of many voices
In the golden streets above,
Filling all the air with gladness,
Blended in eternal love.
Oh, that I might, &c.

4 In those quiet resting places,
Midst the pastures green and fair,
Jesus gathers in the homeless,
And He dwells among them there.
Oh, that I might, &c.

5 Can we see the happy faces
Of the dear ones gone before?
They are ready now to greet us
When we gain that blessèd shore.
Oh, that I might, &c.

6 Then the pearly gates, unfolding,
Never shall be closed again,
We shall see within the City
JESUS, 'mid His white-robed train.
Oh, that I might, &c.

7 Oh, I would my ears were open
Here to catch that happy strain!
Oh, I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain!
Oh, that I might, &c.

379.

Cheerful.

EWING.
7s. 6s. D.

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond compare. A-MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

380.

O Bona Patria.
7s. 6s. D.

Cheerful.

For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;

For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep,

The men - tion of thy glo - ry, Is unc - tion to the breast,

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A - men.

2 O one, O only mansion;
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

381.

Moderate.

S. MARGARET.
6s. D.

There is a bless - ed Home Be - yond this land of woe,

Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;

Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crown'd,

And ev - er-last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A-MEN.

2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

382.

Cheerful.

CHENIES.
7s. 6s. D.

There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,

A Friend who nev - er chan - ges, Whose love will nev - er die:

Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang-ing years,

This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The precious Name He bears. A-MEN.

2 There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessèd Saviour,
And to the Father cry,—
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free;
There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

4 There are crowns for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear them by-and-by;
Yea, crowns of brightest glory
Which He shall sure bestow,
On all who loved the Saviour,
And walked with Him below.

5 There are songs for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And harps of sweetest music
For their hymn of victory:
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone;
Lord, grant Thy little children,
To know Thee as their own.

383.

HULLAH.
8s. 7s. 7.

Joyous.

Who are these, like stars appearing, These before God's throne who stand? Each a gold-en crown is wearing, Who are all this glorious band? *p* Al-le-lu-ia, Hark, they sing—Praising loud their heavenly King, Praising loud their heavenly King, A-MEN.

cres. *f* *rall.*

2 These are they, who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng.
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

3 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven,
With the God they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

384.

S. MONICA.
L. M.

Moderate.

O come, dear child, a - long with me, And look on yon-der clear blue sky, The moon is shining bright, you see, And stars are twinkling up on high. A-MEN.

2 'Tis there, my child, far, far above,
That Heaven's eternal Kingdom lies,
There holy Angels dwell in love,
And tears are wiped from off all eyes.

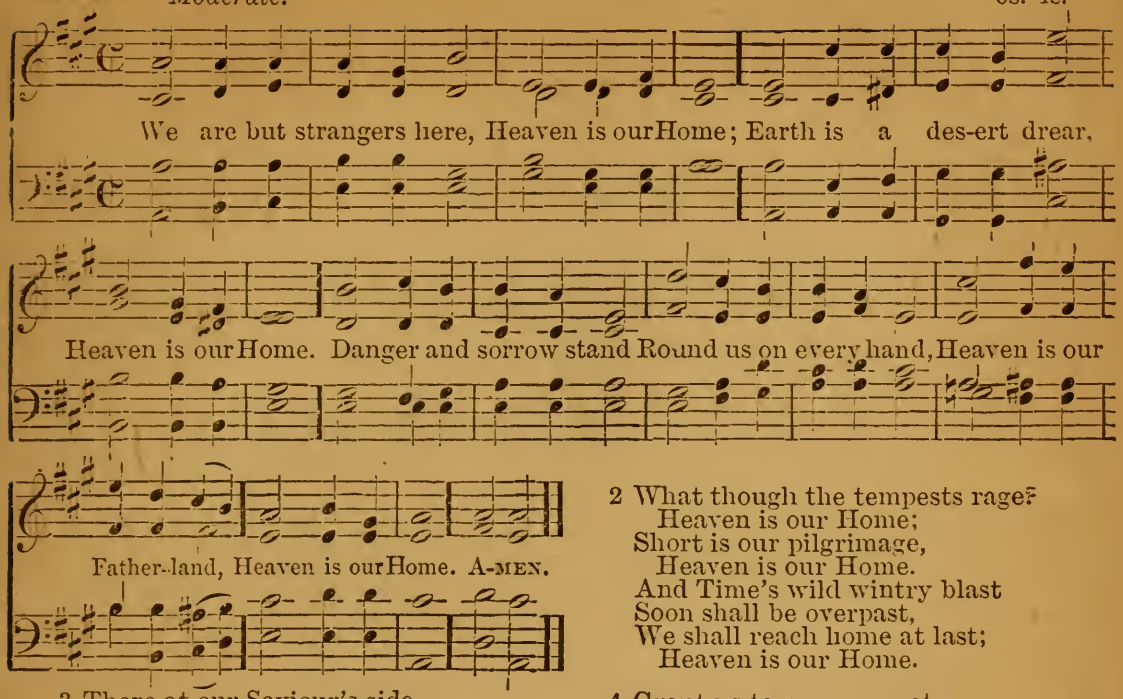
3 It is a happy, happy place,
Without a sorrow, pain, or care,
There you may see the Saviour's face,
Who loves to take good children there.

4 O pray each night that God may bless,
And keep you while on earth you stay,
And give you endless happiness,
When from the earth you pass away.

385.

Moderate.

S. EDMUND.
6s. 4s.



2 What though the tempests rage?
Heaven is our Home;
Short is our pilgrimage,
Heaven is our Home.
And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast,
We shall reach home at last;
Heaven is our Home.

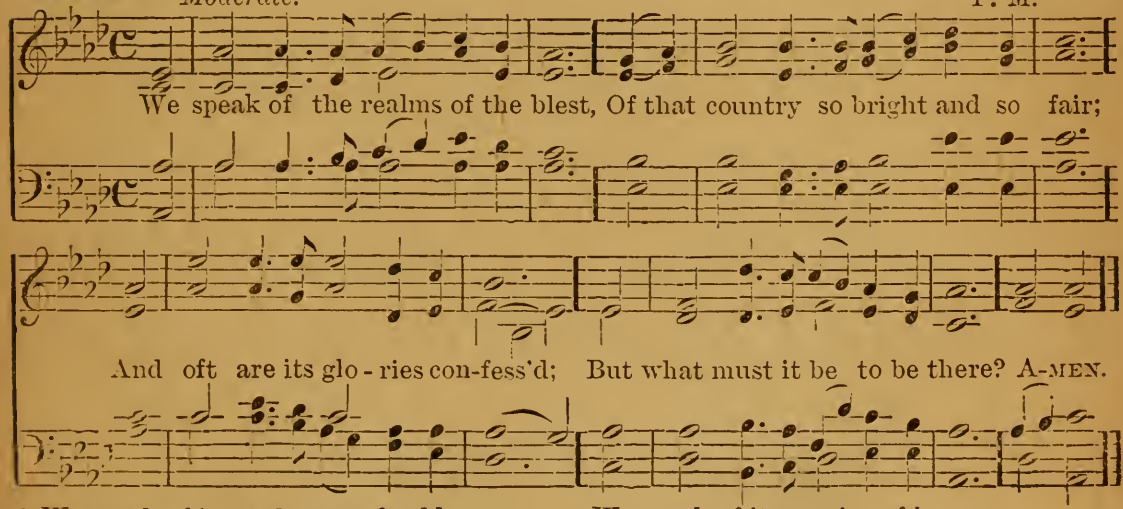
3 There at our Saviour's side,
Heaven is our Home;
May we be glorified;
Heaven is our Home:
There are the good and blest,
Those we love most and best,
Grant us with them to rest;
Heaven is our Home.

4 Grant us to murmur not,
Heaven is our Home:
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our Home.
Grant us at last to stand
There at Thine own Right Hand
Jesus, in Fatherland;
Heaven is our Home!

386.

Moderate.

REALMS OF THE BLEST.
P. M.



2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls deck'd with jewels most rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold—
But what must it be to be there?

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within,—
But what must it be to be there?

4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear
The Church of the First-born above—
But what must it be to be there?

5 Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
For heaven our spirits prepare:
Then soon shall we joyfully know
And feel what it is to be there

387. *Moderate.*

VOX ANGELICA.
P. M.

Hark! hark, my soul; An - gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore:

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

DEC. CAN.

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night, Sing-

- ing
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night. A - MEN, A - MEN.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

388.

Moderate.

PARADISE.
P. M.

O Par - a-dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest? Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light; All rap-ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here:
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

389.

Moderate.

PARRY.
8s. 7s. D.

to the wondrous

Listen to the won-drous sto-ry; Je - sus left His throne on high:

He. the Lord of life and glory,

He, the Lord of life and glo - ry, Came to dwell on earth and die. Prophets

thro' the long past a-ges, From Cre - a-tion's ear - ly dawn, Christ foretold in

sacred pages, Shadowing forth a glorious morn. A-MEN.

2 Like a vein of metal golden,
Through the Holy books it ran;
First obscured in language olden,
Then a promise clear to man.
"Unto us a child is given,"
Formed like us in mortal mould;
Sinless as the hosts of heaven,
Jesus, Shepherd of the fold.

3 Seraphs bright on high adore Him
In the crystal paven street;
Cast their glittering crowns before Him
At the blessèd Saviour's feet.

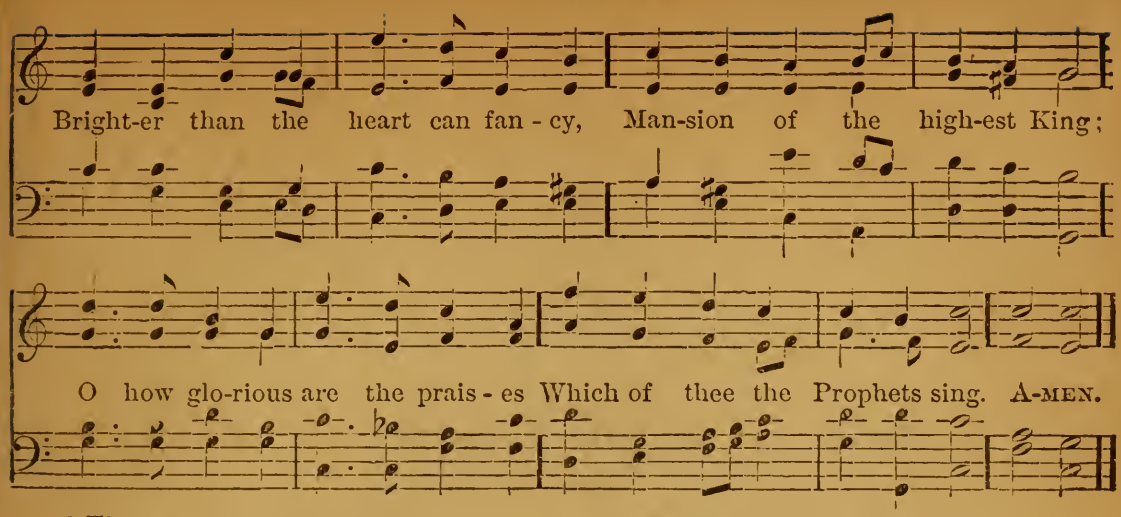
He has closed hell's yawning portals,
Opening wide the gates of heaven;
He has won for sinful mortals
Peace, the peace of the forgiven.

390.

Joyous.

REGENT SQUARE.
8s. 7s. Six lines.

Light's a - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lem, Vis - ion whence true peace doth spring;



2 There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken,
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

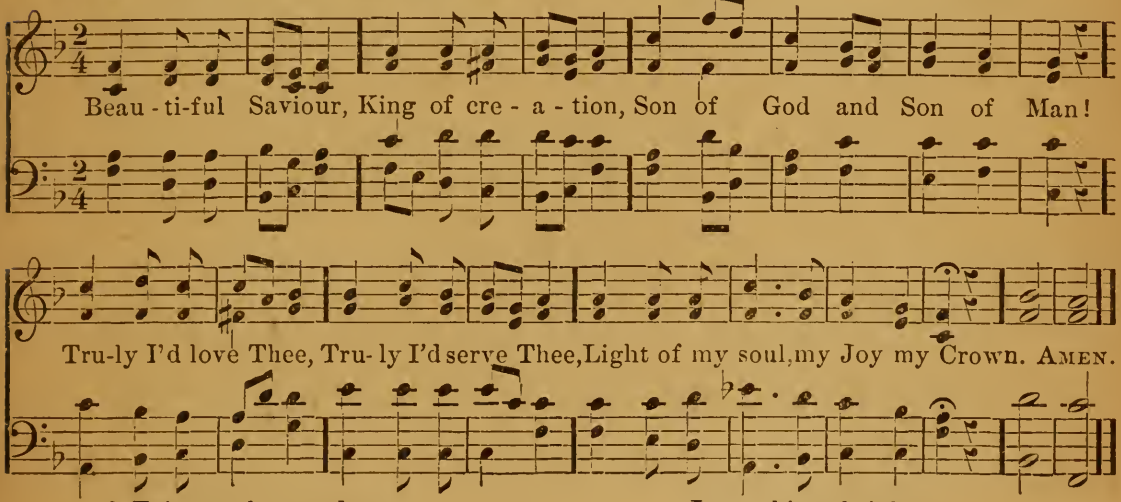
3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
There unknown are toil and care.

4 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong and free;
Full of vigour, full of pleasure,
That shall last eternally.

5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

391. *Moderate.* Miscellaneous.

CRUSADERS' HYMN.
P. M.



2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirits sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer the moonlight,
And the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Saviour,
Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honour,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

392. *Moderate.*

S. Lucy.
D. C. M.

When Je - sus left His Father's throne, He chose an humble birth; Like us, un-hon-our'd and unknown, He came to dwell on earth, Like Him may we be found be-low, In wisdom's path of peace; Like Him in grace and knowledge grow, As years and strength increase. A-men.

2 Sweet were His words and kind His look,
When mothers round Him press'd;
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom bless'd.
Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of His arms
May we for ever lie.

3 When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strow'd
Their garments on the ground.
Hosanna our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Savour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing.

393. *Quietly.*

Meriel.
6s. 5s.

Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High, Pity-ing, lov - ing Sa - viour, Hear Thy children's cry. A - men.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

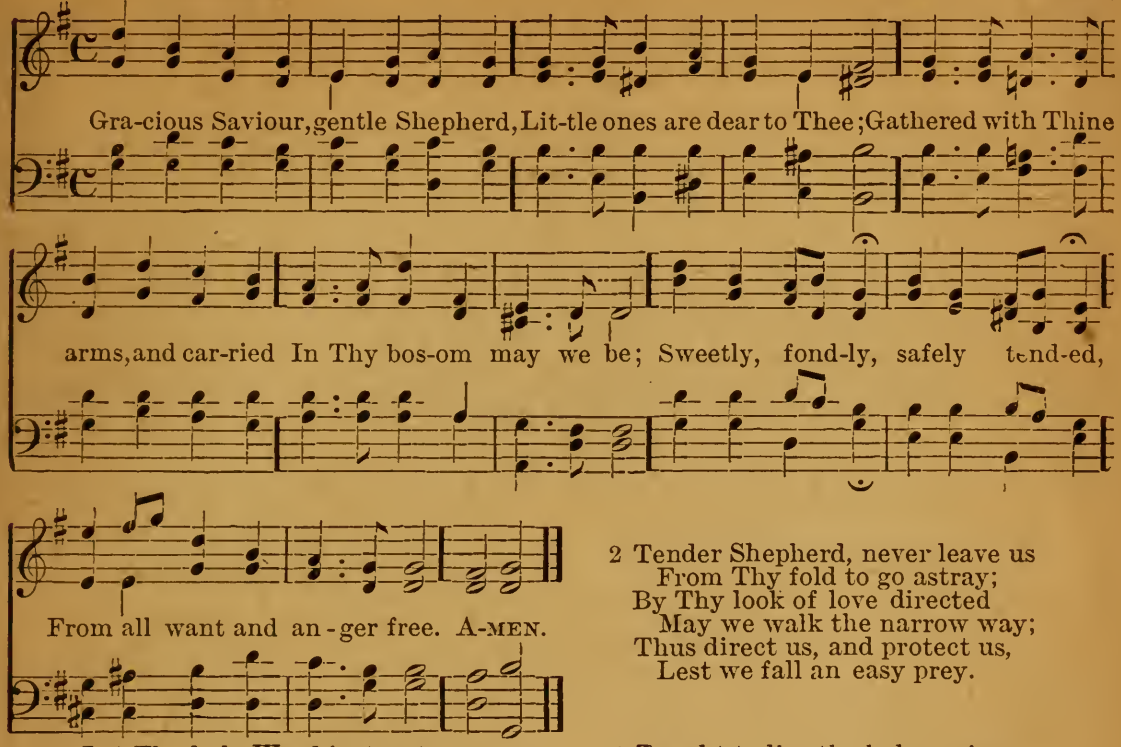
4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way,
Through terrestrial darkness,
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

394.

Quietly.

S. AGATHA.
8s. 7s. SIX LINES.



2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed
May we walk the narrow way;
Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall an easy prey.

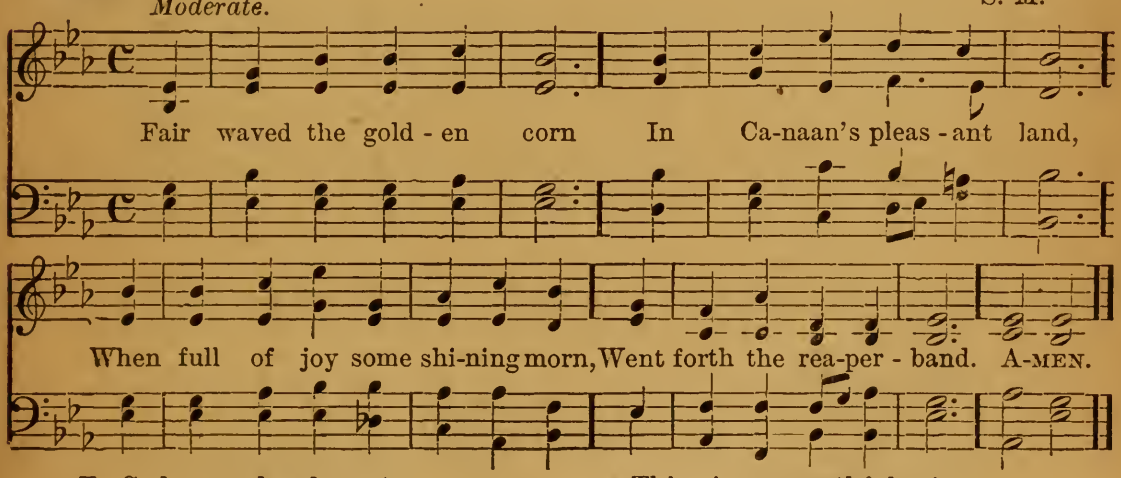
3 Let Thy holy Word instruct us;
Fill our minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke and wear it,
And to prove Thy burden light.

4 Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
May we our thank-offerings bring;
Then, with all the saints in glory,
Join to praise our Lord and King.

395.

Moderate.

HOLYROOD.
S. M.



2 To God so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.

3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

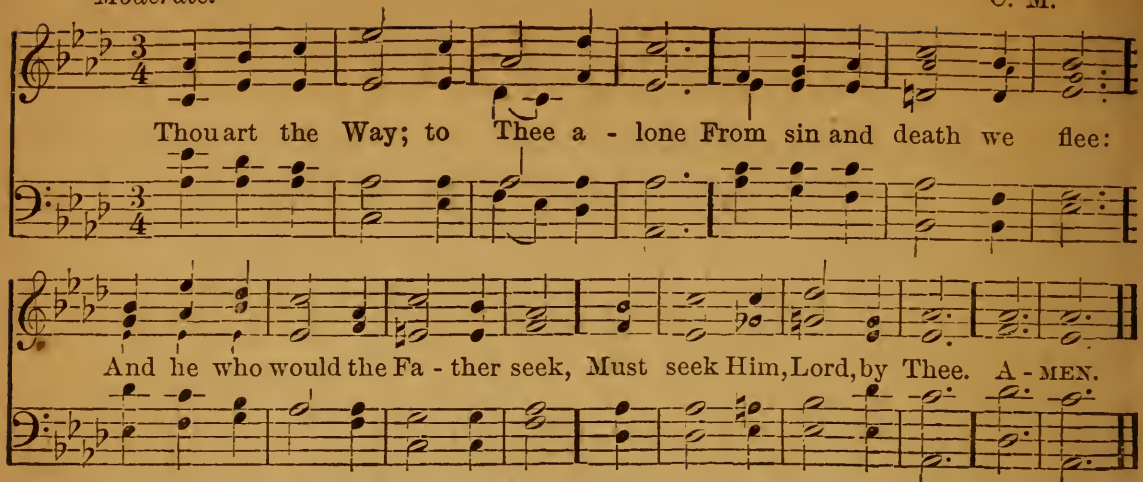
4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.

396.

Moderate.

BEATITUDE.
C. M.



2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

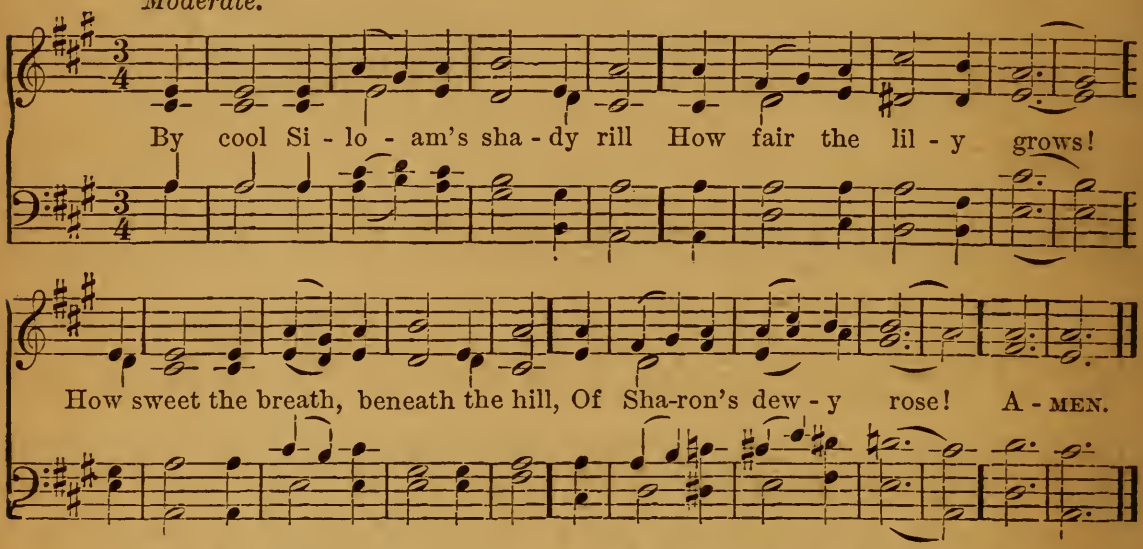
3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

397.

SILOAM.
C. M.

Moderate.



2 Lo! such a child, whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

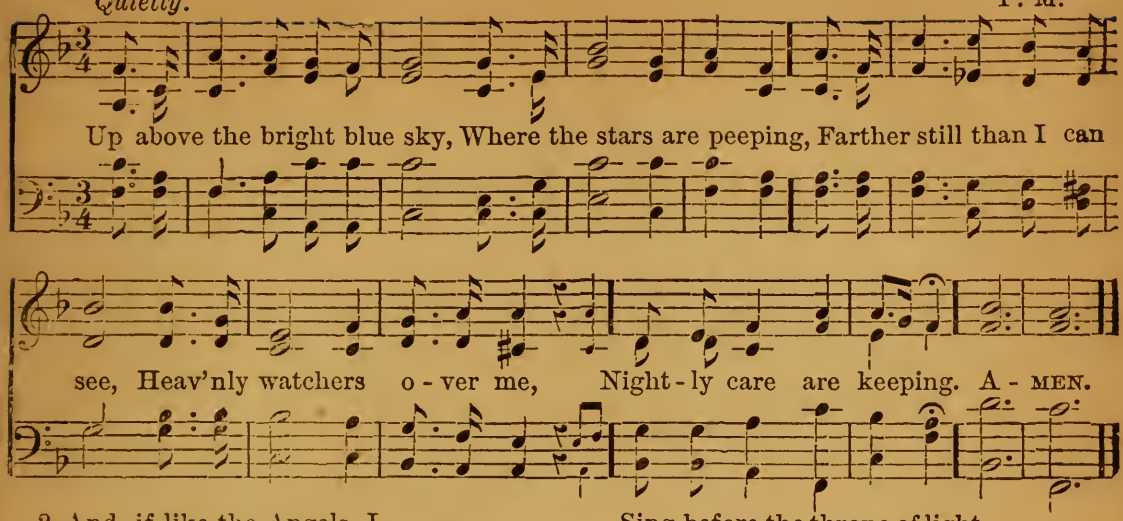
5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue [crown'd,
Were all alike divine:

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

398.

FLOWERS.
P. M.

Quietly.



2 And, if like the Angels, I
Could behold around me,
I should see them come and go,
Pass from Heaven to earth below;
And their hosts surround me.

3 All day long, and all night too,
While I'm safely sleeping,
Busy on their task of love,
They are sent from Heaven above
Faithful vigil keeping.

4 And whilst us, from evil things
Angels are defending,
Little children robed in white
Sing before the throne of light,
In daylight never ending.

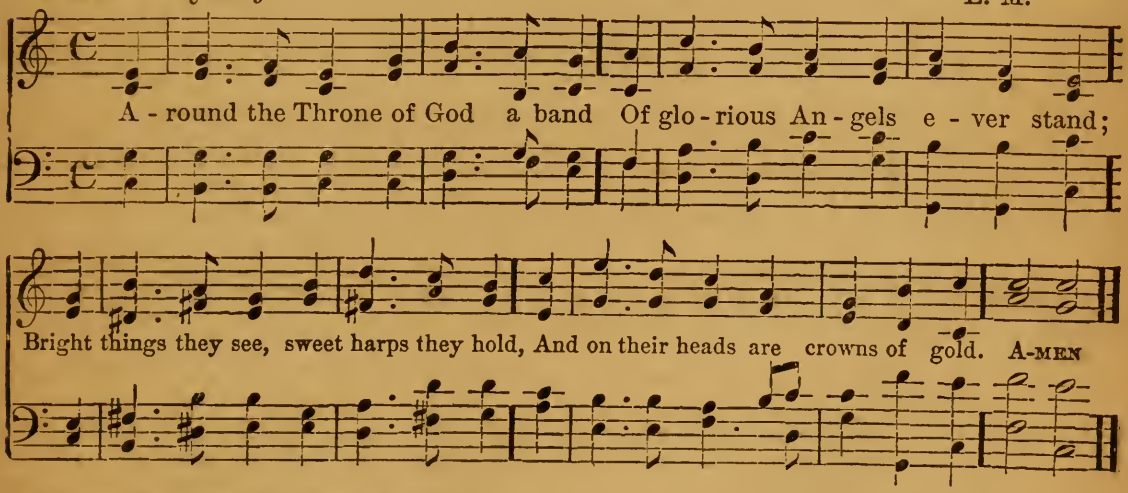
5 Jesus took them for His own,
Made them pure and holy,
And on earth His gentle love
Trained them for their Home above,
Safe from sin and folly.

6 Blessèd Jesus take me too,
Though I'm weak and lowly,
Let Thy gentle grace within
Make my garments white and clean,
And my spirit holy.

399.

GUARDIAN ANGELS.
L. M.

Quietly.



2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

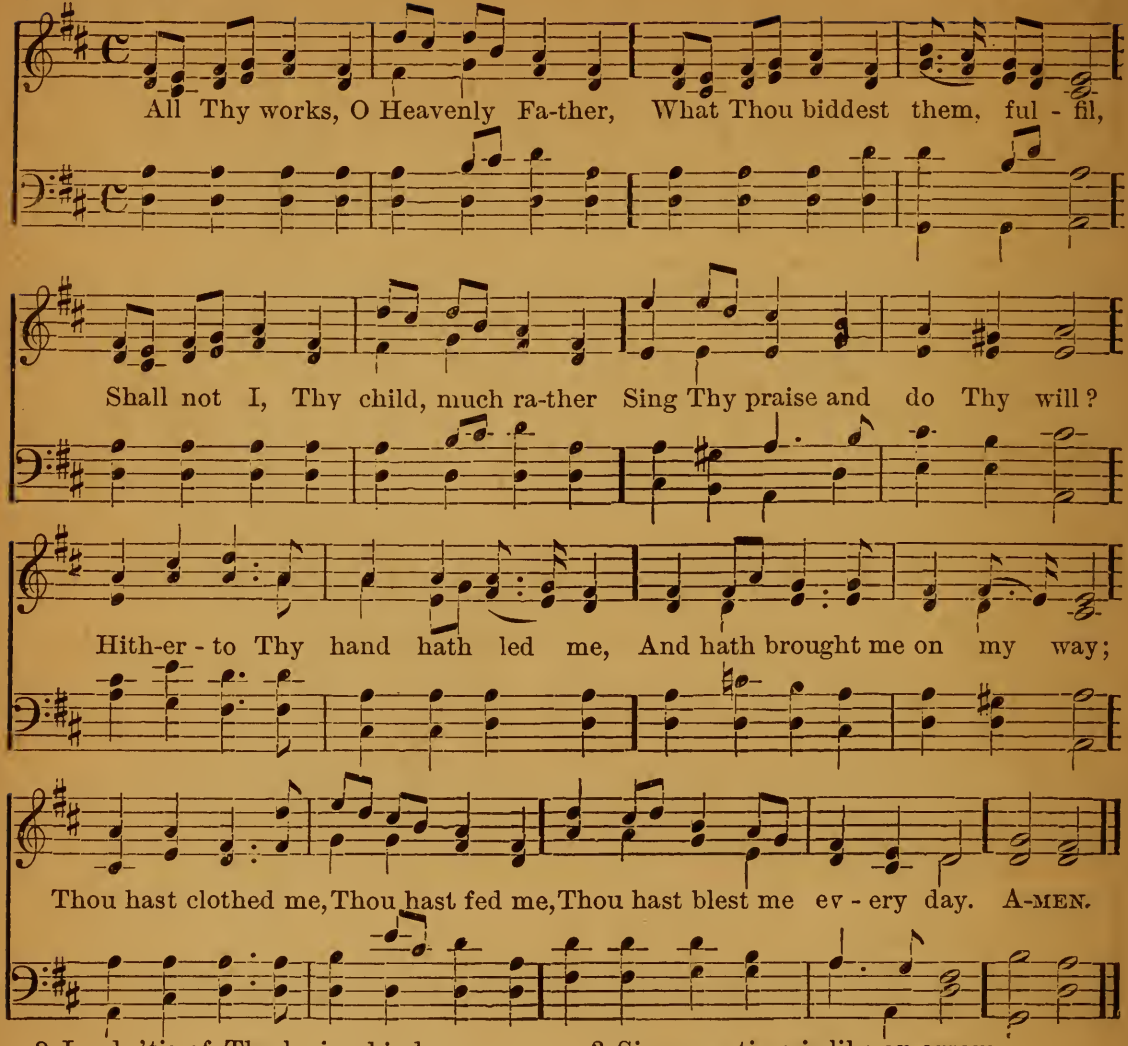
3 Lord give Thy Angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With Angels round Thy Throne at last.

400.

Moderate.

BOST.
8s. 7s. D



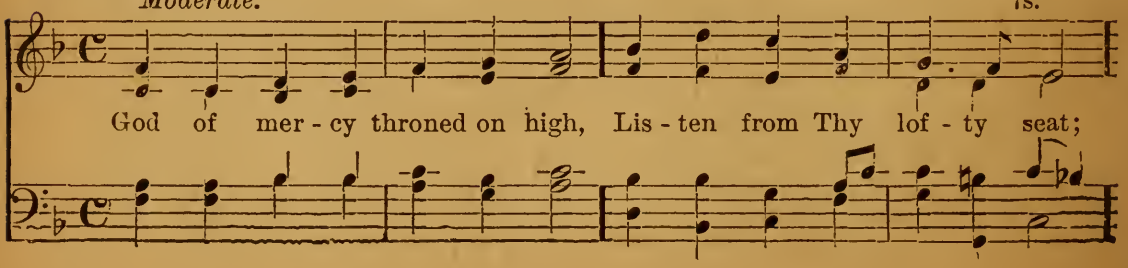
2 Lord, 'tis of Thy loving kindness
That Thy Gospel I have known;
Else I might have sat in blindness,
Bowing down to wood and stone.
To Thy Font my parents brought me,
Ere Thy tender love I knew;
And Thy minister has taught me
What to flee, and what to do.

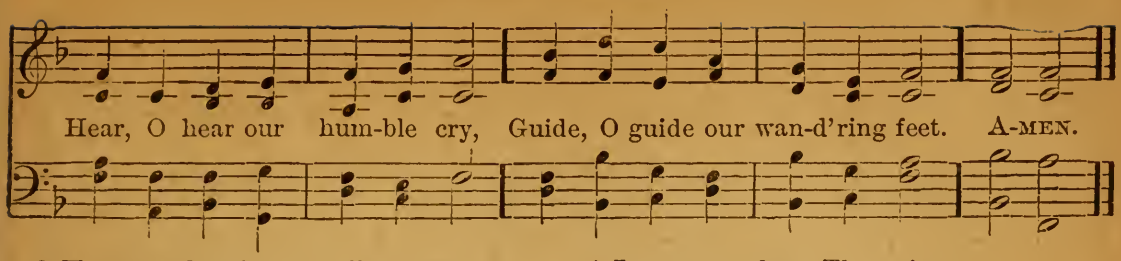
3 Since my time is like an arrow,
Hast'ning on without delay:
And Thy gate is straight and narrow,
Very narrow is the way;
Thou who gav'st Thy Son to save me,
Send Thy Holy Spirit down;
Make me do as Thou wouldst have me,
Make me more and more Thine own.

401.

Moderate.

ELEANOR.
7s.





2 Young and erring travellers, we
All our dangers do not know;
Scarcely fear the stormy sea,
Hardly feel the tempest blow.

3 Jesus, Lover of the young,
Cleanse us with Thy blood divine;
Ere the tide of sin grow strong,
Save us, keep us, make us Thine!

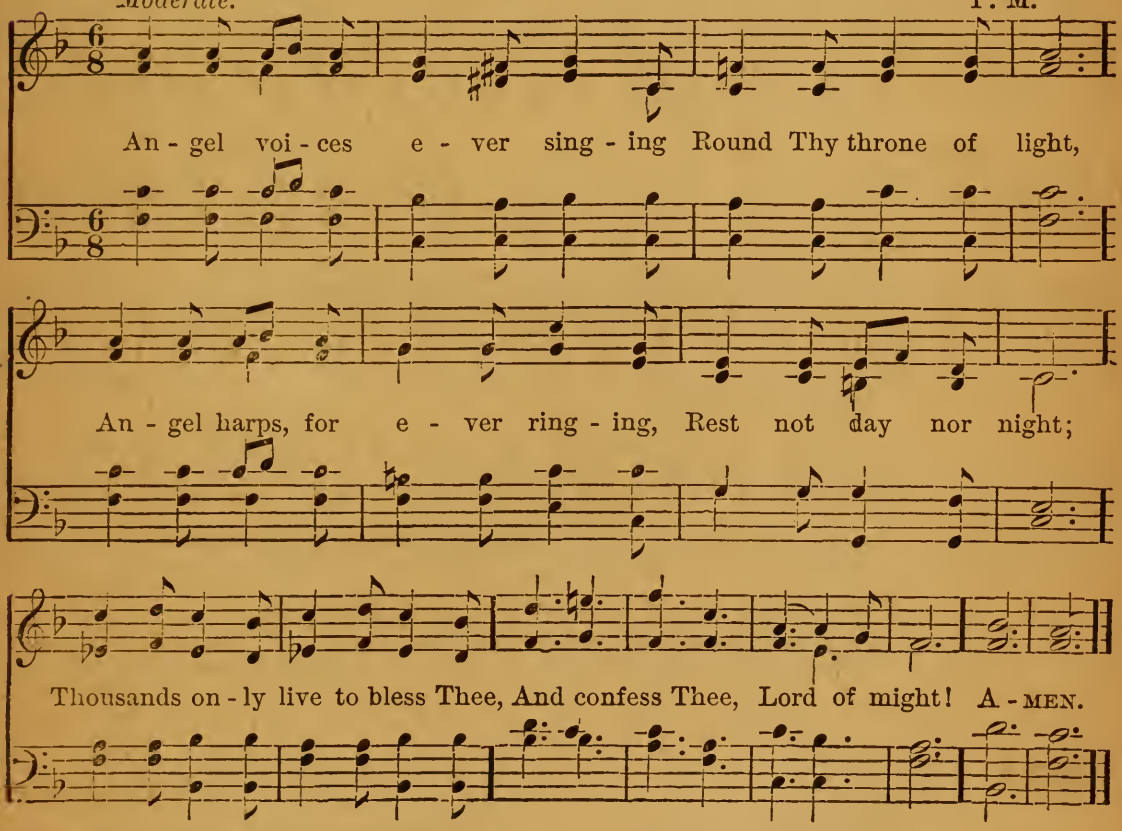
4 Let us ever hear Thy voice;
Ask Thy counsel every day;
Saints and angels will rejoice,
If we walk in Wisdom's way.

5 Saviour, give us faith, and pour
Hope and love on every soul:
Hope, till time shall be no more;
Love, while endless ages roll.

402.

ANGEL VOICES.
P. M.

Moderate.



2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mental eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine!
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine!
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure, didst design.

4 Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest melody.

403.

ROSSLYN.
P. M.

Moderate.

I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A - MEN.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said.
Let the little ones come unto Me.

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

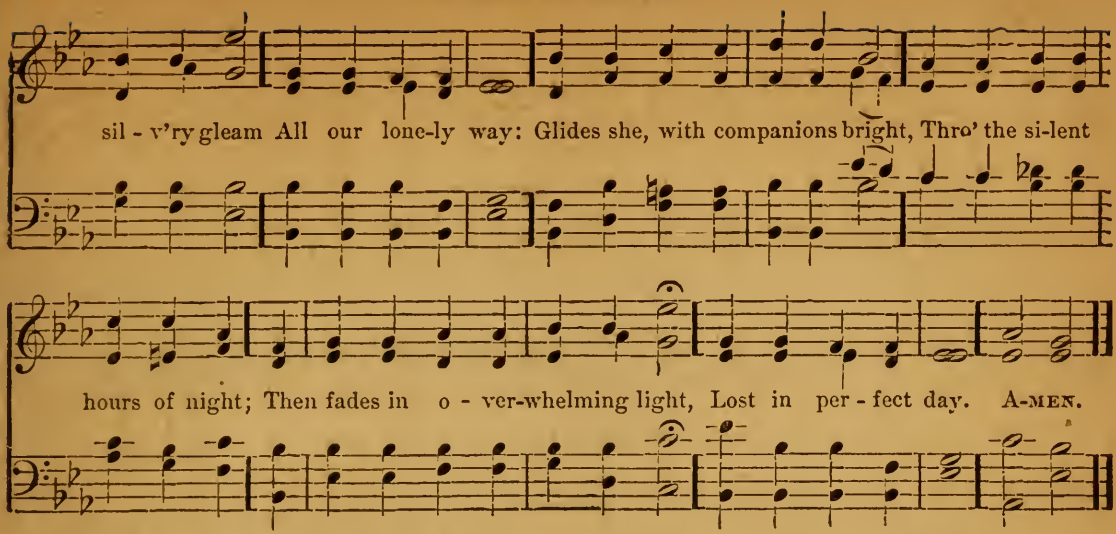
5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

404.

HOPKINS.
P. M.

Moderate.

God hath made the moon, whose beam Shimmers soft o'er hill and stream, Lighting with her



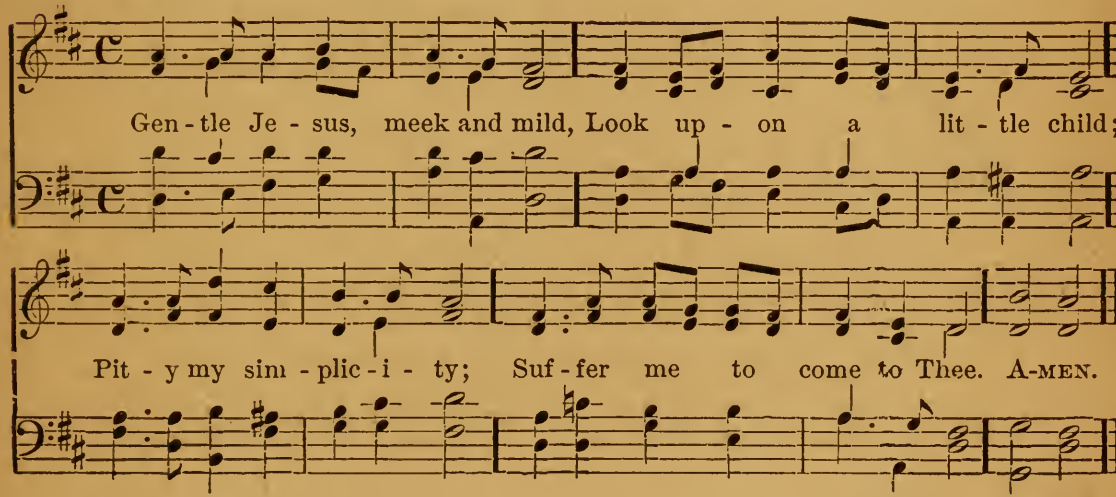
2 God hath made the glorious sun,
Through his daily course to run;
From the dawn till day is done
Brightly shineth he.
When his circling round is o'er,
And we see him here no more,
He rises on a brighter shore,
Far beyond the sea.

3 God hath sent me here below,
In my daily life to show,
Constant love to friend and foe,
As He showed for me.
When we here have closed our eyes,
Sunk where death's dark ocean lies,
To worlds of glory may we rise,
Lighted, Lord, by Thee!

405.

Moderate.

WILFRED.
7s.



2 Hold me fast in Thine embrace;
Let me see Thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, Thy blessing give;
Pray for me, and I shall live.

3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

4 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my Heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

6 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

406.

HOLY INNOCENTS.
8s. 7s. D.

Cheerful.

Heaven-ly Fa-ther, send Thy bless-ing On Thy chil-dren gath-ered here,

May they all, Thy Name con-fess-ing, Be to Thee for e-ver dear:

May they be like Jo-seph, lov-ing, Du-ti-ful, and chaste, and pure;

And their faith like Da-vid, prov-ing, Steadfast un-to death en-dure. A-MEN.

2 Holy Saviour, who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee;
Bear Thy lambs when they are weary
In Thine arms and at Thy breast,
Through life's desert dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

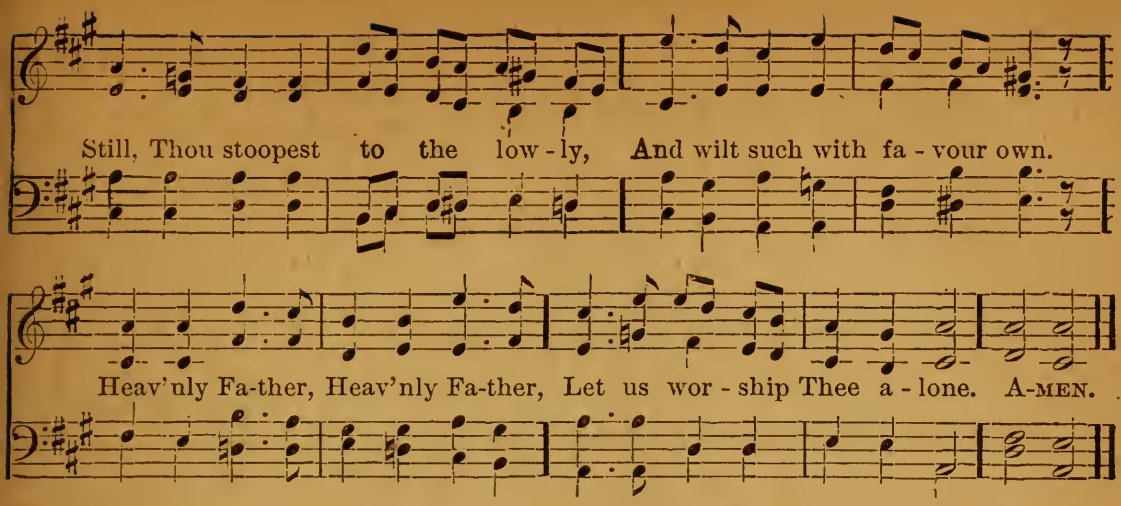
3 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit from above,
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love:
Thy true temples, Holy Spirit,
May they with Thy glory shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine.

407.

CECIL.
8s. 7s. 4.

Moderate.

Fa-ther, though Thy Name be ho-ly, High and lift-ed up Thy throne,

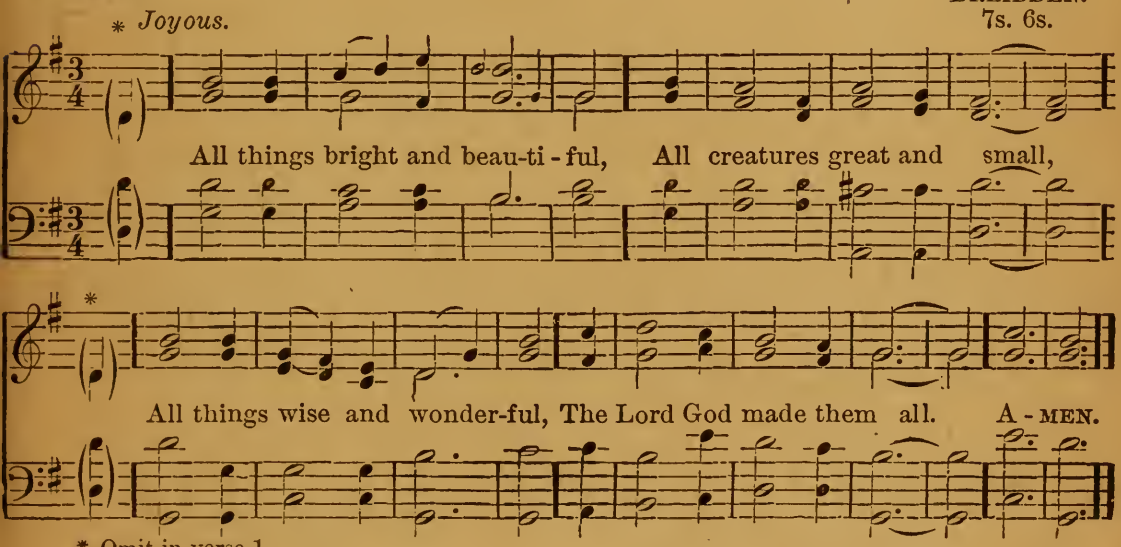


2 Heaven itself cannot contain Thee,
Bright and glorious as Thou art;
Yet a little child may claim Thee
As a dweller in his heart.
Heavenly Father,
Let me not from Thee depart.

3 With Thy gracious presence cheer me,
Keep me in Thy perfect love;
All my journey be Thou near me,
Bring me to Thy home above.
Heavenly Father,
May I all Thy fulness prove!

408.

BREIDDEN.
7s. 6s.



* Omit in verse 1.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

3 The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
He made them, high and lowly,
And ordered their estate.

4 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

5 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

6 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;

7 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

409.

Joyous.

DRESDEN.
7s. 6s. D. with *Chorus.*

We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-migh-ty hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breezes, and the sunshine, And

CHORUS.

soft re-freshing rain. All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heaven above, Then thank the Lord, Oh! thank the Lord, for all His love. A - MEN.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far:
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
CHO.—All good gifts, &c.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest
Our humble, thankful hearts.
CHO.—All good gifts &c.

410. *Moderate.*

STAINER.
7s. 6s. D.

I love the Ho - ly An - gels, So beau - ti - ful and bright;

And though I can - not see them, They're with me day and night:

They watch a - round my bed - side. They see me at my play;

They know my eve - ry ac - tion, They hear the words I say. A - MEN.

2 'Tis God our Heavenly Father,
Who doth the Angels send,
To guard His little children
Until their life shall end.
When we are cross and naughty,
The Holy Angels grieve,
For they are sad when children
The way of goodness leave.

3 And when I die, the Angels
Will bear my soul away,
While here my body resteth
Until the Judgment Day.
They'll bear me gently, softly,
With loving care most sweet,
And lay me down in safety
At my Redeemer's feet.

4 There with the Holy Angels,
And holy men of old,
And all good friends who loved me,
Too many to be told,
Shall I be with the Angels,
And all that people bright,
For ever and for ever,
In God's most glorious light,

5 Among the flowers of Heaven
That never die or fade,
And far more lovely music,
Than here on earth is made,
For ever, ever happy
Together we shall be,
For there our Lord and Saviour
For ever we shall see'

411.

Moderate.

S. HELIER.
7s. 6s. D.

The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their wealth,

And some may bring their great - ness, And some bring strength and health;

We, too, would bring our treas - ures, To of - fer to the King;

We have no wealth or learn - ing, What shall we chil-dren bring? A - MEN.

2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise;
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that ever
The poorest child may bring.

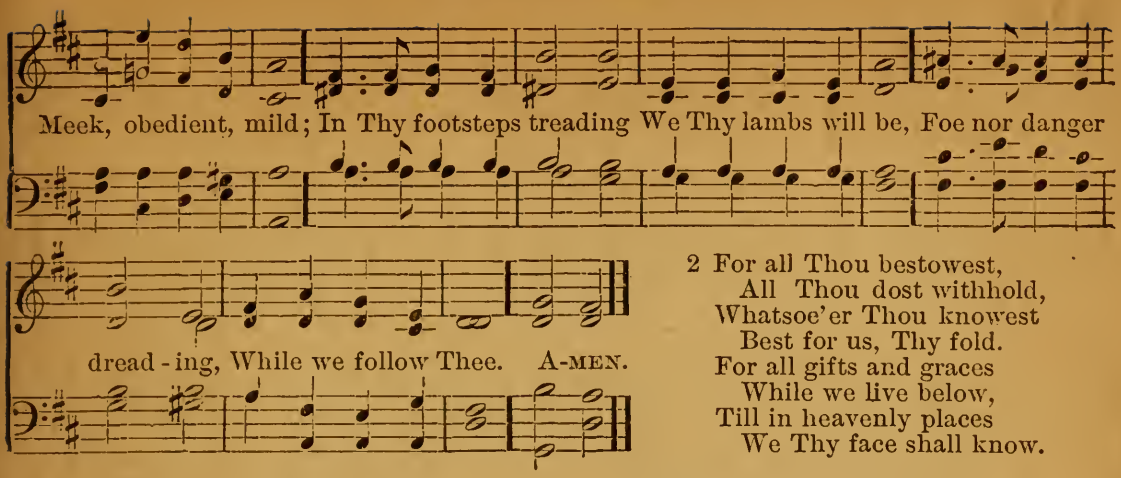
3 We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day,
We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them;
Yet these a child may bring.

412.

Moderate.

CALKIN.
6s. 5s. D.

Je-sus Christ, our Saviour, Once for us a child, In Thy whole be - ha - viour,



2 For all Thou bestowest,
All Thou dost withhold,
Whatsoe'er Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold.
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy face shall know.

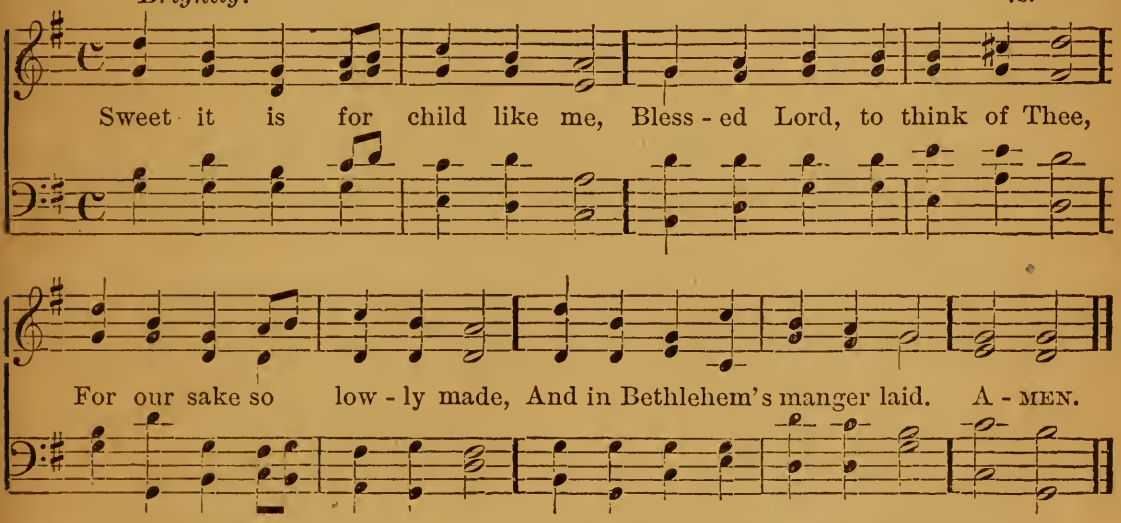
3 We, Thy children, raising
Unto Thee our hearts,
In Thy constant praising
Bear our duteous parts.
As Thy love hath won us
From the world away,
Still Thy hands put on us;
Bless us day by day.

4 Let Thine Angels guide us;
Let Thine Arms enfold;
In Thy Bosom hide us,
Sheltered from the cold;
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host,
Praising Thee, the Father,
And the Holy Ghost.

413.

S. MONICA.
7s.

Brightly.



2 Of the Virgin Mary born,
Thou wilt not an infant scorn,
Wrapped in swaddling clothes wast Thou,
Throned in highest glory now.

3 Laid in helplessness to rest,
Pillowed upon Mary's breast,
Thou, whose everlasting Arms
Fold us all secure from harms.

4 What can little ones like me
Find to offer unto Thee?
Only of Thy bounty fed,
Suppliants for our daily bread.

5 Saviour, from Thy Word I learn
There are gifts Thou wilt not spurn—
Gifts that little ones may bring
To their Brother and their King.

6 Childlike heart of truth shall be
Dearer gift than gold to Thee,
And its prayer and psalm shall rise
Like sweet incense to the skies.

7 Teach me then Thy steps to trace,
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
All Thy footsteps as a child,
Holy, harmless, undefiled.

414. *Moderately quick.*

HEAVENLY MESSENGERS.
6s. D.

The Ho - ly An - gels sing, Through all the end - less days,

One nev - er - end - ing song Of glad tri - um - phant praise.

The Ho - ly An - gels come To help us on our way;

Slow.

Ye bles - sed ones! for - bear, And close be - side us stay. A-MEN.

2 Forbear with all our sins,
Our wayward selfish will;
Our penitence accept,
And guide and bless us still.
"Heirs of Salvation" made
Within His Holy Place,
The Angels now behold
Our Heavenly Father's Face!

3 They worship, evermore
On His Eternal Throne,
The perfect God and Man,
The sole Begotten One.
Yet, day and night they guard
His little ones from ill,
And by their works of love,
They do His perfect will.

4 O gracious Father! grant
That we, so loved and blest,
Like them, from praise and love
May never, never rest.
Now to the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing and thanks be given,
By Angels and by men,
On earth, as, aye, in Heaven!

415.

Joyful.

IRBY.
8s. 7s. 7.

Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,

Where a moth-er laid her Ba - by, In a man-ger for His bed:

Ma - ry was that mother mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A-MEN.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, the mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour, and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

416.

Moderate.

PURITAS.
L. M. D.

Bless - ed are the pure in heart; They have loved the bet - ter part;

When life's jour-ney they have trod, They shall go to see their God.

Till in glo - ry they ap - pear They shall oft - en see Him here;

rall.

And His grace shall learn to know In His glorious works be - low. A - MEN.

2 When the sun begins to rise,
Spreading brightness through the skies,
They will love to praise and bless,
Christ, the Sun of Righteousness.
In the watches of the night,
When the stars are clear and bright,
"Thus the just shall shine," they say,
"In the Resurrection-day."

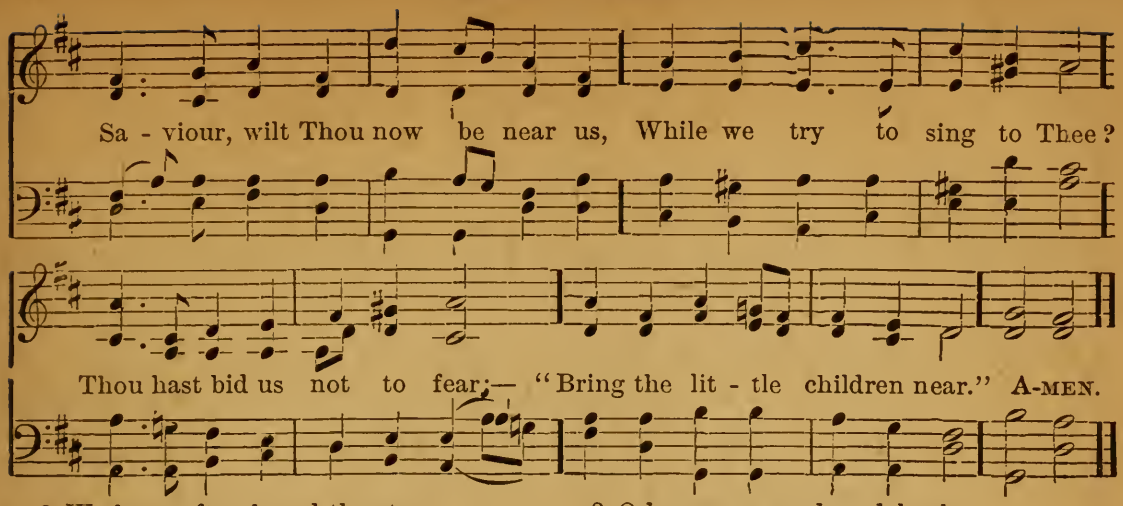
3 When the leaves in Autumn die,
Falling fast and silently, [dead,
"These," they think, "that now seem
Shall in Spring lift up their head."
God in everything they see;
First in all their thoughts is He:
They had loved the better part:—
Blessed are the pure in heart.

417.

Moderate.

ALLEN.
8s. 7s. 7.

Bless-ed Je - sus, wilt Thou hear us, Lit - tle chlldren though we be?

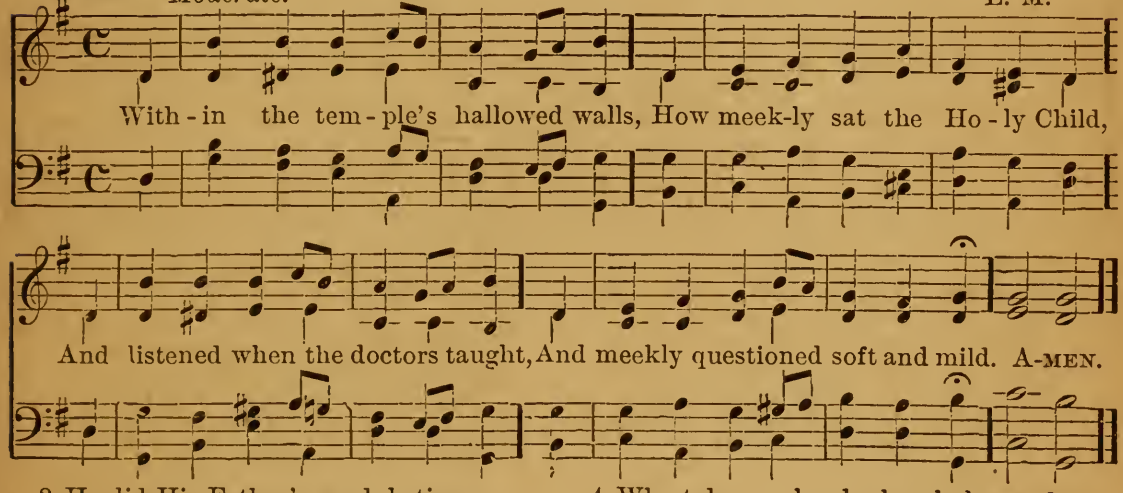


2 We have often heard the story
Of Thy great and wondrous love;
How Thou left the world of glory,
And Thy Father's house above,
Here to suffer and to die
For such little ones as I.

3 O how very meek and lowly
Little children then should be,
When the Son of God most holy
Came a little child like me;—
Thou didst suffer grief and shame
Like a meek and quiet lamb.

4 May our sins be all forgiven,
Take our naughty hearts away;
Bring us all at last to heaven,
Ever there with Thee to stay;
There may we, Thy children, raise
Hymns of joy and perfect praise.

418. *Moderate.* VENABLES. L. M.



2 He did His Father's work betimes,
He loved within His courts to stay,
While three long days the Mother trod
Alone her weary homeward way.

3 Oh! shame on any Christian child
Who does not love the house of prayer;
Who goes with cold, unwilling heart,
To serve his Heavenly Father there:

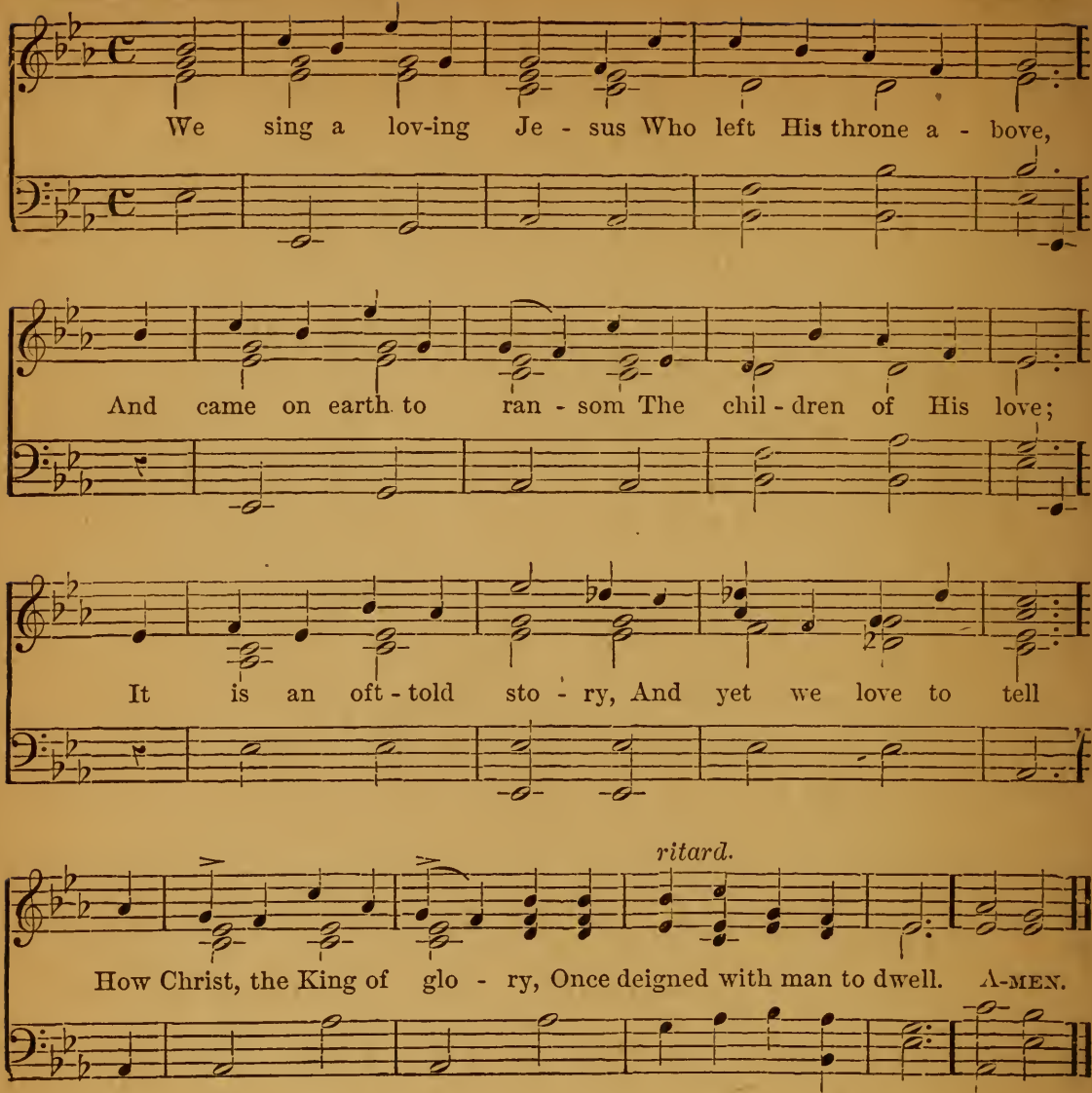
4 Who takes no heed when holy words
Are spoken to his listless ears,
Nor ever questions in his heart,
What mean the sacred things he hears.

5 Come let him learn what Jesus did,
And love to trace, with wondering eyes,
His perfect works, His holy ways,
Who was in early years so wise.

6 And let him ask of God in heaven,
A spirit teachable and mild,
A simple heart to learn and love,
Like Jesus, that sweet, Holy Child.

419. *Moderate. Voices in unison.*

THANET.
7s. 6s. D.



2 We sing a holy Jesus;
No taint of sin defiled
The Babe of David's city,
The pure and stainless child:
O teach us, blessèd Saviour,
Thy heavenly grace to seek,
And let our whole behaviour,
Like Thine, be mild and meek.

3 We sing a lowly Jesus,
No Kingly crown He had;
His heart was bowed with anguish,
His face was marred and sad;
In deep humiliation
He came, His work to do;
O Lord of our salvation,
Let us be humble too.

4 We sing a mighty Jesus,
Whose voice could raise the dead;
The sightless eyes He opened,
The famished souls He fed.
Thou camest to deliver
Mankind from sin and shame;
Redeemer and life giver,
We praise Thy holy Name!

5 We sing a coming Jesus;
The time is drawing near,
When Christ with all His Angels
In glory shall appear;
Lord, save us, we entreat Thee,
In this Thy day of grace,
That we may gladly meet Thee,
And see Thee face to face.

420.

S. JOHN'S.
8s. 7s. D.

Moderate.

Who is this, so weak and help-less, Child of low - ly He - brew maid?

Rude - ly in a sta - ble shel-ter'd, Cold - ly in a man - ger laid?

'Tis the Lord of all cre - a - tion, Who this won-drous path hath trod;

f *ff*

He is God from e - ver - last-ing, And to e - ver - last - ing, God. A-MEN.

2 Who is this, a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now prepares the many mansions,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

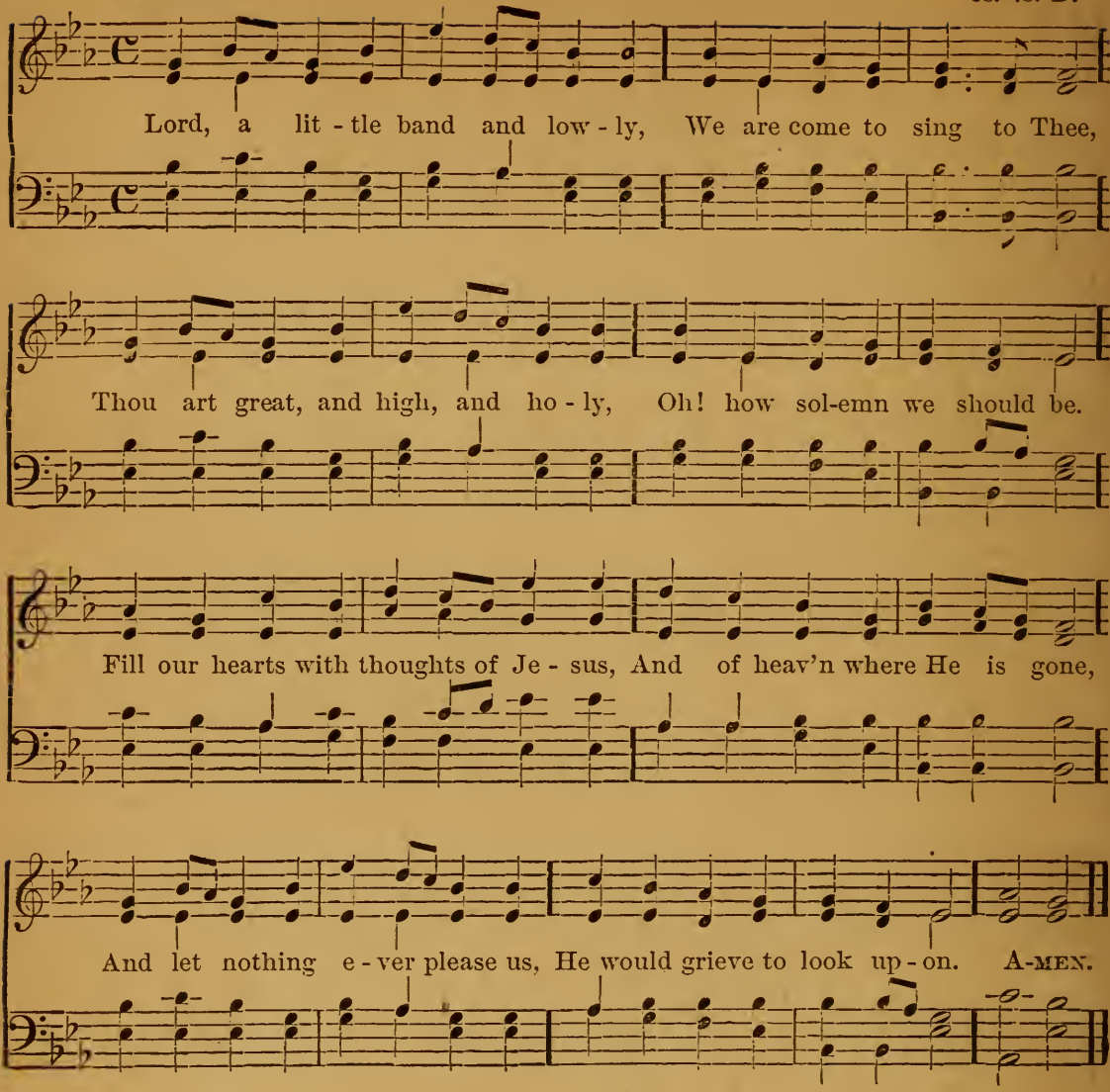
3 Who is this—behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground?
Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in holy vengeance
All His foes beneath His throne.

4 Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns,
On the cross with sinners number'd,
Pierced by nails and crown'd with thorns?
'Tis the God who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly.

421.

Moderate.

CHEDDAR.
8s. 7s. D.



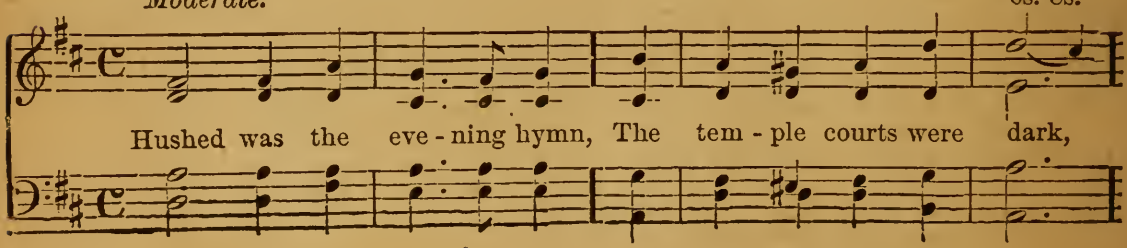
2 For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

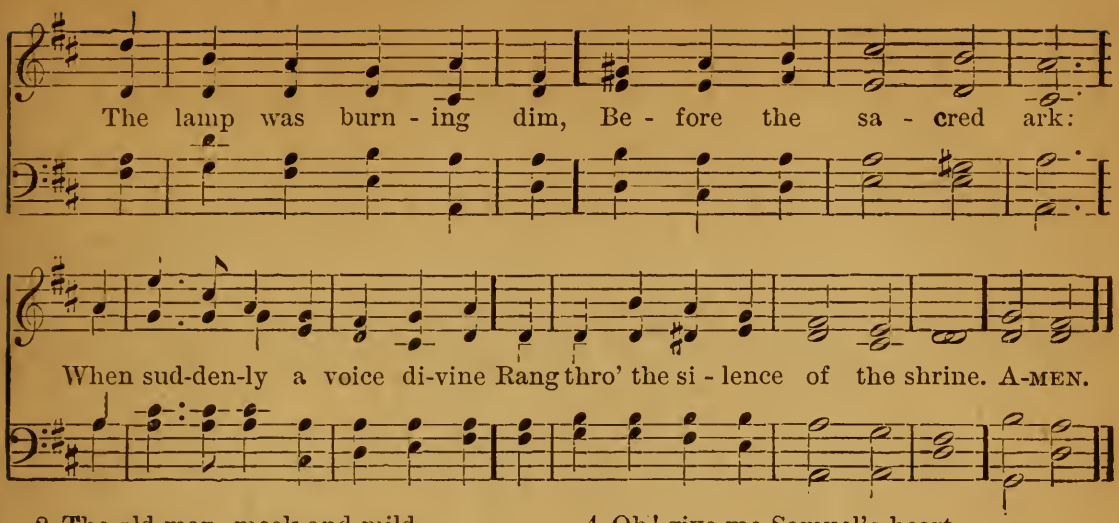
Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

422.

Moderate.

SAMUEL.
6s. 8s.





2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The LORD to Hannah's son revealed.

3 Oh! give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

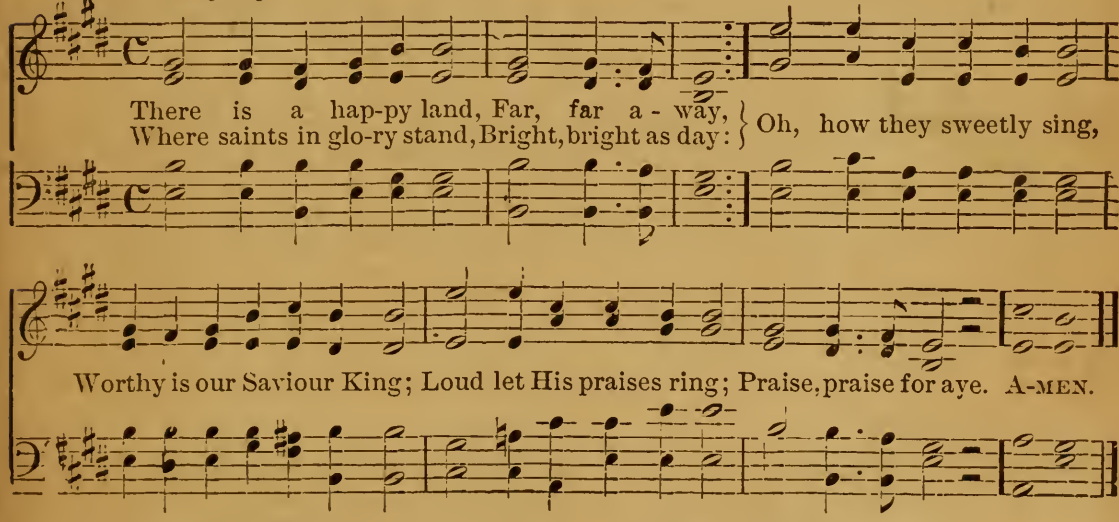
4 Oh! give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy House Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates.
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 Oh! give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death.
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

423.

Brightly.

HAPPY LAND.
P. M.

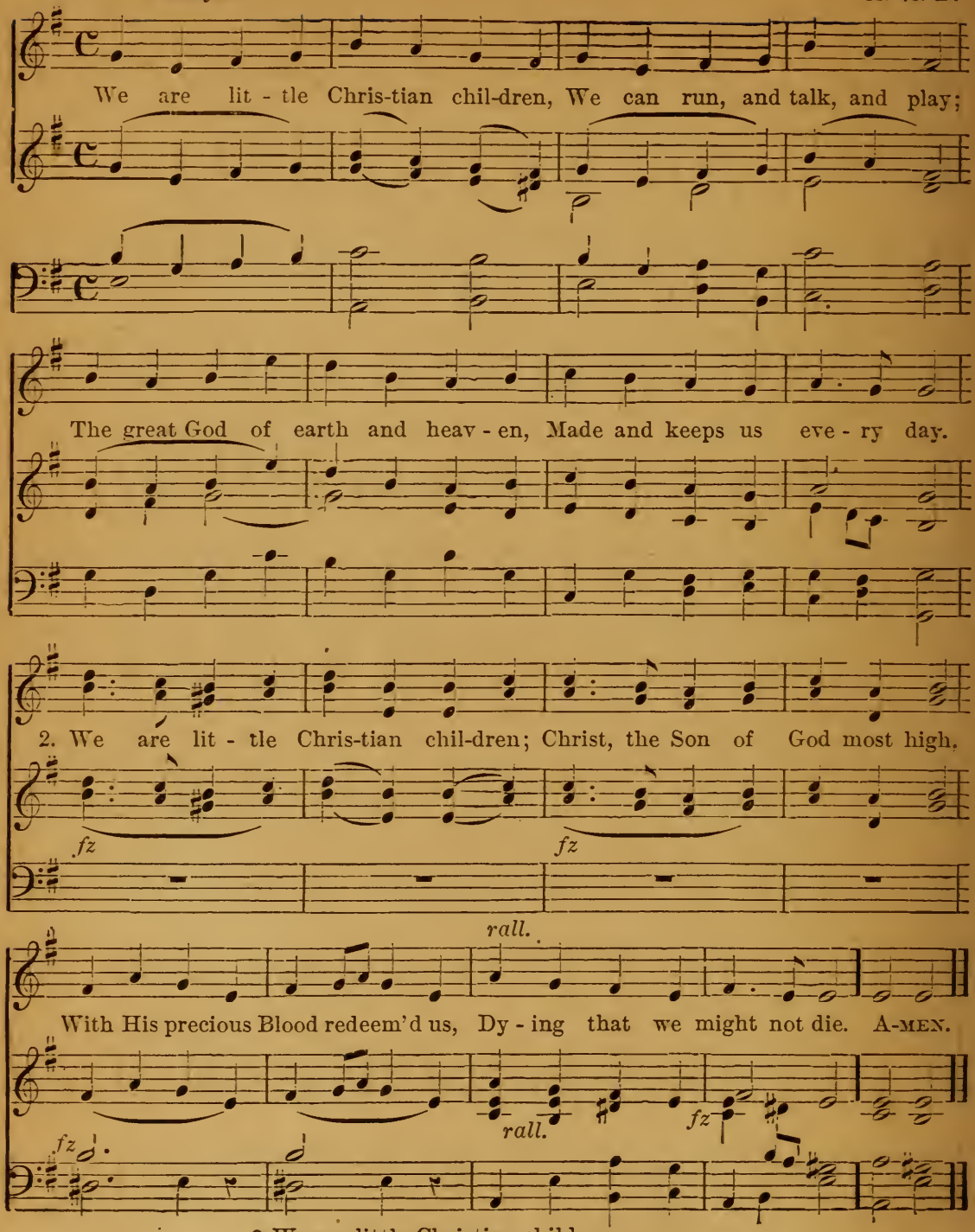


2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away:
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free;
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
On then to glory run.
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright above the sun
Reign, reign for aye.

424. *Cheerful.*

RUGBY.
8s. 7s. D.



3 We are little Christian children,
God, the Holy Ghost, is here;
Dwelling in our hearts, to make us
Kind and holy, good and dear.

4 We are little Christian children,
Sav'd by Him who lov'd us most,
We believe in God Almighty,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

425.

Cheerful.

WESTLAKE.
7s. D.

In our work, and in our play, Je - sus, be Thou ev - er near;

Guard-ing, guid - ing all the day, Keep - ing in Thy ho - ly fear.

2. Thou didst toil, a low - ly Child, In the far off Ho - ly Land,

Bless-ing la - bour un - de - filed, Pure and hon - est of the hand. A - MEN.

3 Thou wilt bless our playhour too,
If we ask Thy succour strong;
Watch o'er all we say and do,
Hold us back from guilt and wrong.

4 Oh! how happy thus to spend,
Work and playtime in His sight,
Till the Rest which shall not end,
Till the Day which knows not night.

426.

Moderate.

SILKSWORTH.
7s. 5s. 7.

f *p*

Eve - ry morning the red sun Ris-es warm and bright; But the evening

pp

com - eth on, And the dark, cold night: There's a bright land

far a - way, Where is nev - er end - ing day. A - MEN.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open fresh and gay;
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away:
There's a land we have not seen
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long;
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song:
There's a place where Angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow Him!
But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim:
There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His Face.

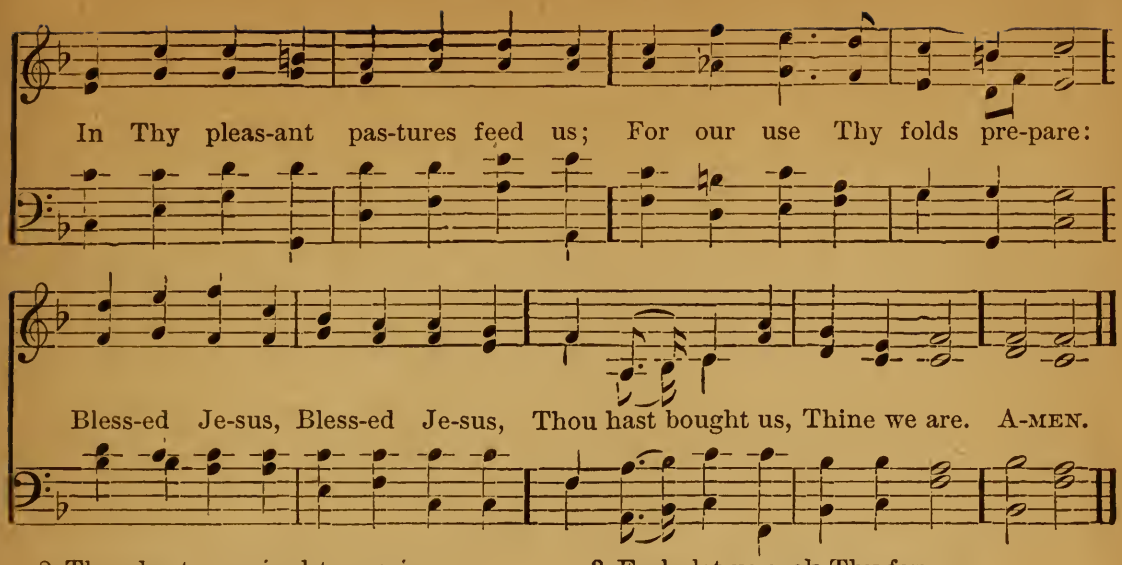
5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right:
Holy children there shall stand,
In their robes of white,
For that Heaven so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest.

427.

Moderate.

JESU, BONE PASTOR.
8s. 7s. 4.

Sa-viour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;



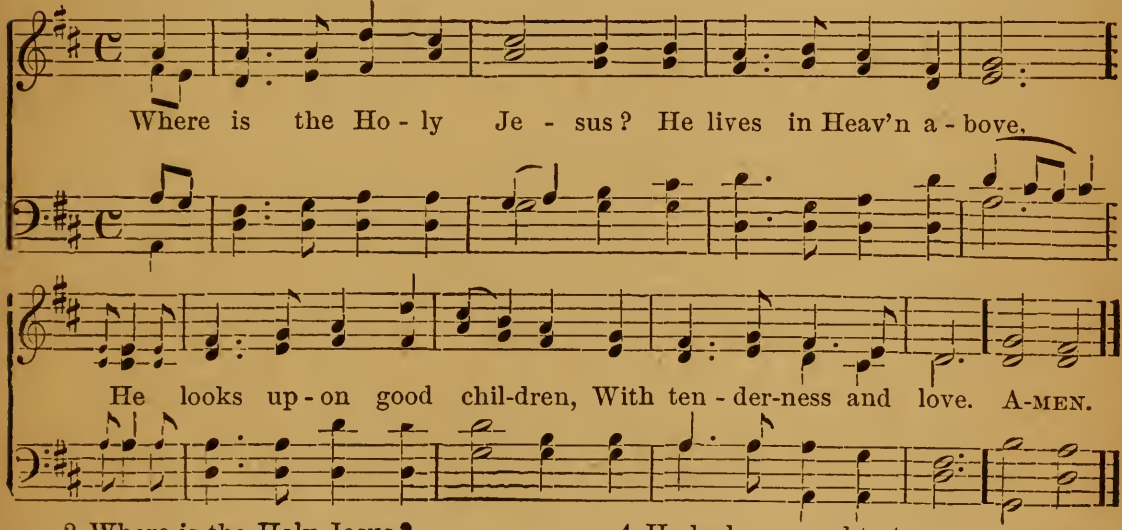
2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast loved us,—love us still.

428.

Moderate.

BERNE.
7s. 6s.



2 Where is the Holy Jesus?
His home is everywhere,
He loves that little children
Should speak to Him in prayer.

3 Once He came down from Heavèn;
He came a little child;
He was so good and gentle,
Obedient, meek, and mild.

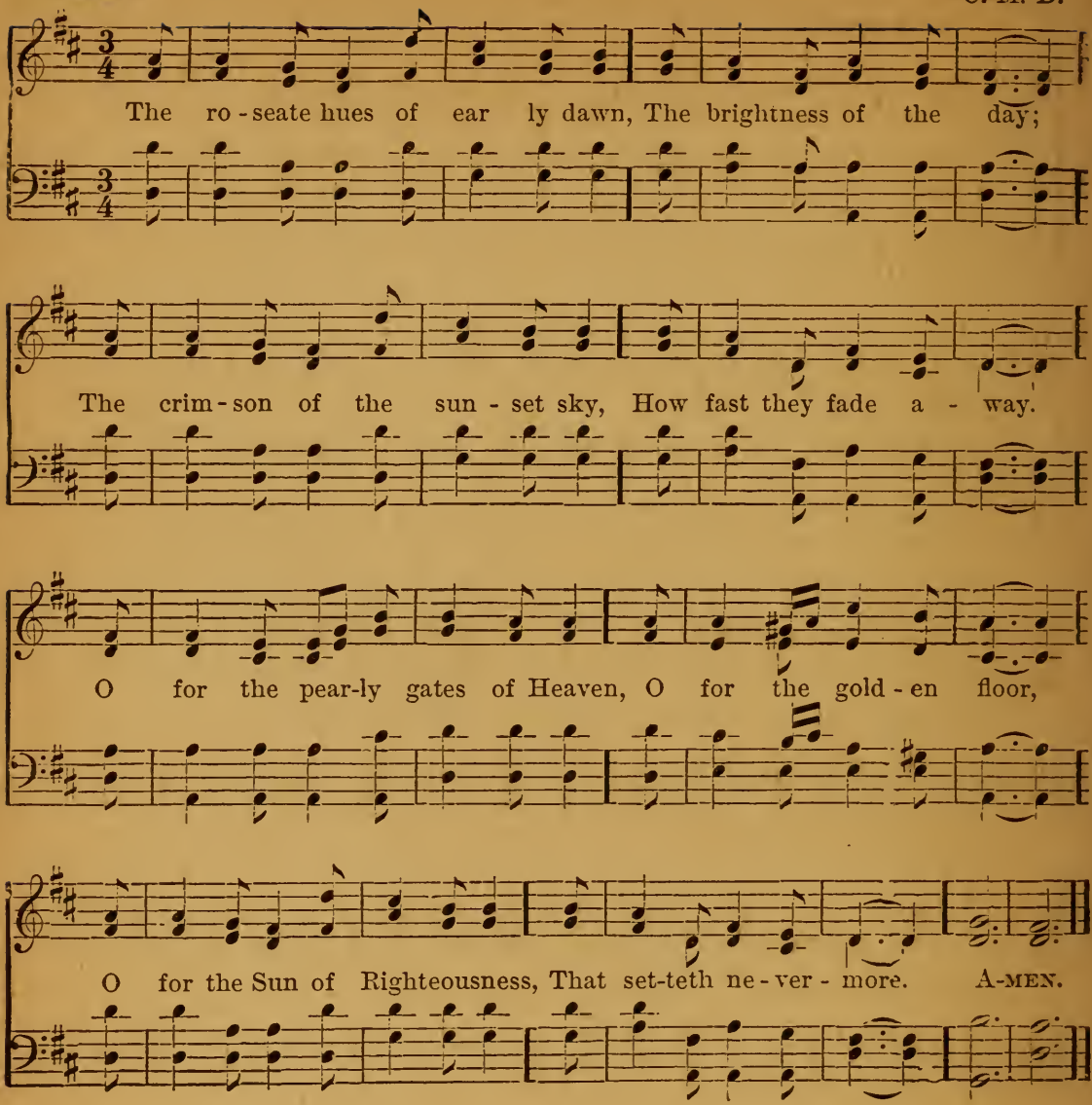
4 He had no naughty temper,
He said no angry word;
And all good little children
Should be like Christ their Lord.

5 For He will make them holy,
And teachable and mild,
And has sent His Blessèd Spirit
To every Christian child.

6 Then every night and morning
When I kneel down to pray,
I will ask the Holy Jesus,
To help me day by day.

429.

HERZOG.
C. M. D.



2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint:
O for a heart that never sins;
O for a soul wash'd white;
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night.

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by Thy life laid down,
O that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown.

430.

Cheerful.

CORINTH.
8s. 7s. D.

What a strange and wondrous sto-ry From the book of God is read,

How the Lord of life and glo - ry Had not where to lay His head;

How He left His throne in heav - en, Here to suf - fer, bleed, and die,

That my soul might be for - gi - ven, And as-cend to God on high. A-MEN.

2 While I bless the Hand which gave me
Life and health and all things here,
O may He who died to save me,
To my soul be very dear.
Jesus Christ, my Lord, and Saviour,
Let me not ungrateful be;
Let my words and my behaviour
Prove I love and honour Thee.

3 Father, let Thy Holy Spirit
Still reveal a Saviour's love,
And prepare me to inherit
Glory, where He reigns above.
There with saints and Angels dwelling
May I that great love proclaim,
And with them be ever telling
All the wonders of His Name.

431.

Joyously.

BONCHURCH.
7s. 6s. D.

'Twas God that made the o - cean, And laid its san - dy bed;

He gave the stars their mo - tion, And built the mountain's head;

He made the rol - ling thun - der, The light-ning's fork - ed flame;

His works are full of won - der, All glo-rious is His Name. A-MEN.

2 And must it not surprise us
That One, so high and great,
Should see and not despise us,
Poor sinners, at His feet?
Yet day by day He gives us
Our raiment and our food;
In sickness He relieves us,
And is in all things good.

3 But things that are far greater
His mighty hand hath done;
And sent us blessings sweeter
Through Christ His only Son;
Who, when He saw us dying
In sin and sorrow's night,
On wings of mercy flying,
Came down with life and light.

4 He gives His Word to teach us
Our danger and our wants;
And kindly doth beseech us
To take the life He grants.
His Holy Spirit frees us
From Satan's deadly power;
Leads us by faith to Jesus,
And makes His glory ours!

432.

RUDSTONE.
C. M. D.

Moderate.

p

In the soft sea-son of thy youth, In nature's smiling bloom, Ere age ar - rives, and, trembling, wait Its summons to the tomb. 2. Re- mem-ber thy Cre - a - tor, God; For Him thy powers em - ploy. Make Him thy fear, thy love, thy hope, Thy con - fi-dence, thy joy. A-MEN.

3 He shall defend and guide thy course
Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of blest eternity.

4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
The path of heavenly truth;
The earth affords no lovelier sight
Than a religious youth.

433.

CANTERBURY.
Six 7s.

Moderate.

Lord, Thy chil-dren guide and keep, As with fee - ble steps they press

On the pathway, rough and steep, Through this wea-ry wil - der - ness.

Ho - ly Je - sus, day by day Lead us in the nar-row way. A - MEN.

2 There are stony ways to tread;
Give the strength we sorely lack:
There are tangled paths to thread;
Light us, lest we miss the track.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

3 There are sandy wastes that lie
Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
Where the feeble faint and die;
Grant us grace to persevere.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

4 There are soft and flowery glades
Deck'd with golden-fruited trees;
Sunny slopes and scented shades;
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

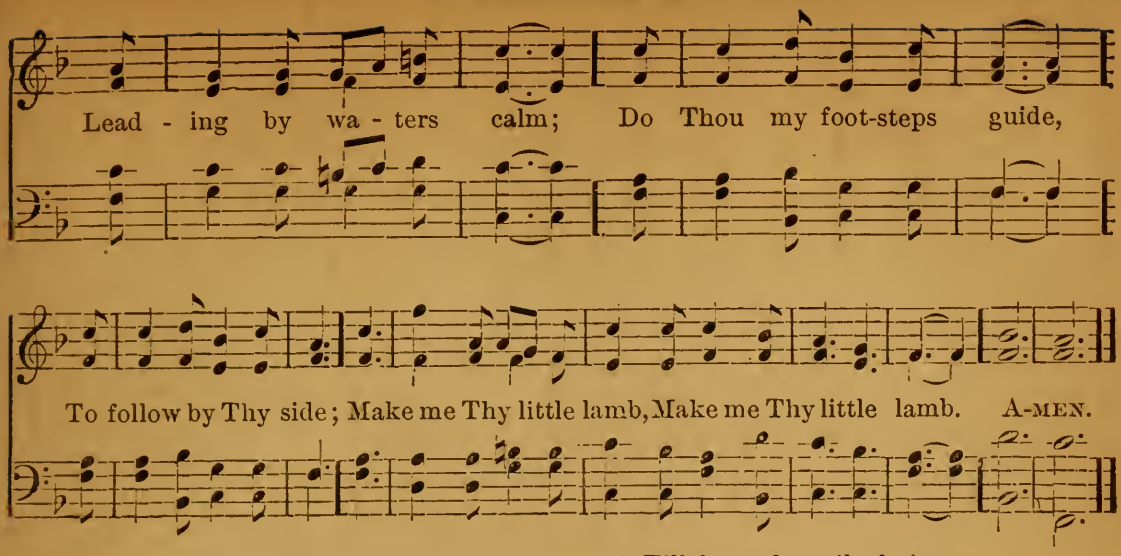
5 Upward still to purer heights,
Onward yet to scenes more blest,
Calmer regions, clearer lights,
Till we reach the promised rest.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

434.

PASTORAL.
Six 6s.

Moderate.

Great Shepherd of the sheep, Who all Thy flock dost keep,



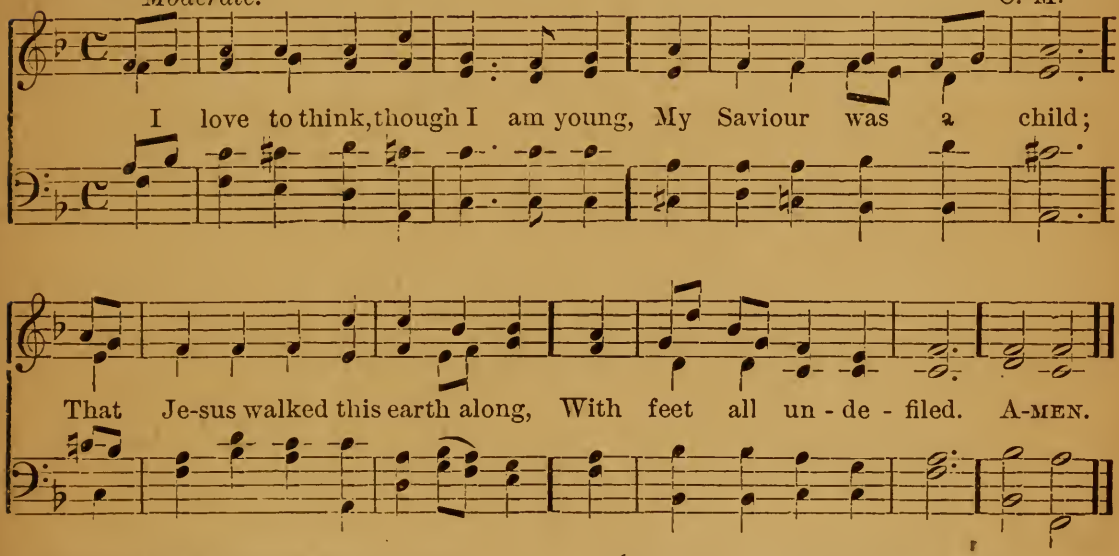
2 But when the road is long,
Thy tender arm and strong
The weary one will bear;
And Thou wilt wash me clean,
And lead to pastures green,
Where all the flowers are fair.

3 Till from the soil of sin,
Cleansed and made pure within,
Dear Saviour, whose I am;
Thou bringest me in love
To Thy safe fold above,
A little snow-white lamb.

435.

Moderate.

FRANCES.
C. M.



2 He kept His Father's word of truth,
As I am taught to do;
And while He walked the paths of youth,
He walked in wisdom too.

3 I love to think that He who spake,
And made the blind to see,
And called the sleeping dead to wake,
Was once a child like me.

4 That He who wore the thorny crown,
And tasted death's despair,
Had a kind mother like my own,
And knew her love and care.

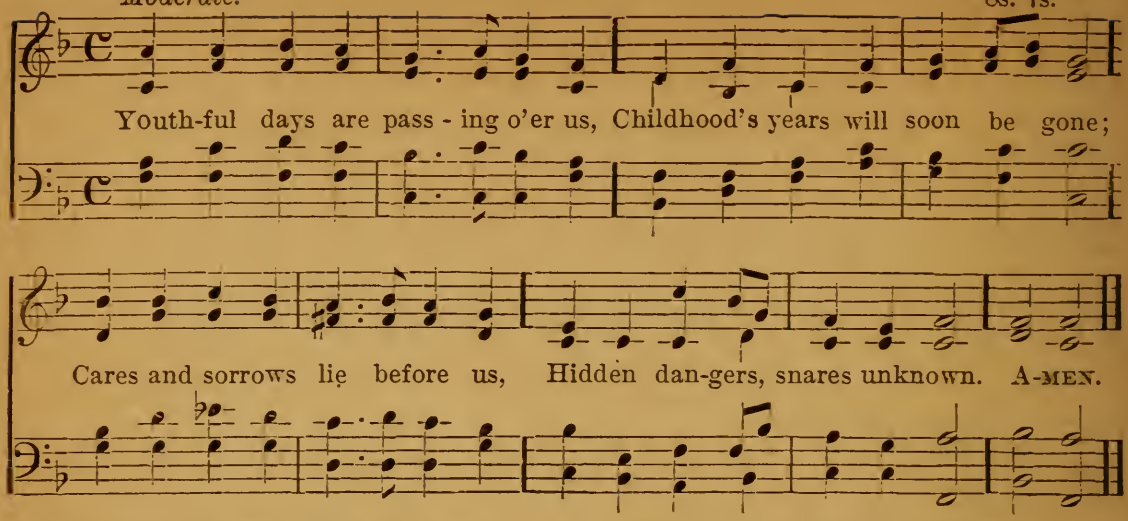
5 I know 'twas all for love of me
That He became a child,
And left the heavens, so fair to see,
And trod earth's pathway wild.

6 Then, Saviour, who wast once a child,
A child may come to Thee;
And oh! in all Thy mercy mild,
Dear Saviour, come to me.

436.

Moderate.

BETHLEHEM.
8s. 7s.



2 Oh! may He, who meek and lowly
Visited this world below,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us, where we go.

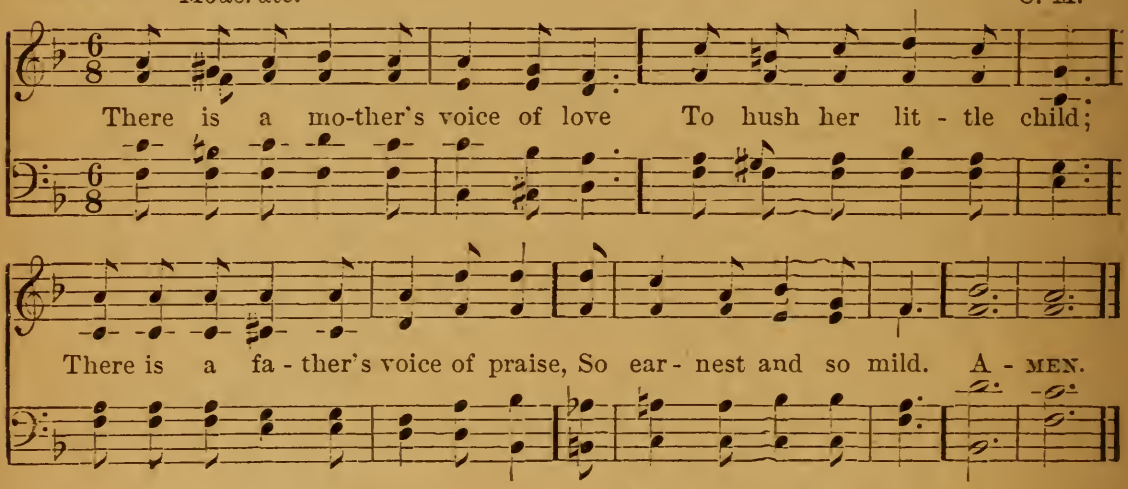
3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Come, ye children, come to Me."
Jesus, keep our feet from falling,
Teach us all to follow Thee.

4 Soon we part; it may be, never,
Never here to meet again;
May we meet in heaven for ever,
And the crown eternal gain.

437.

Moderate.

FROME.
C. M.



2 But there is yet another voice,
That speaks in gentlest tone—
I think that we can hear it best
When we are quite alone.

3 It is a still, small, holy voice,
The voice of God most high,
That whispers always in our heart,
And says that He is by.

4 The voice will blame us when we're wrong,
And praise us when we're right;
We hear it in the light of day,
And in the quiet night.

5 And even they whose ears are deaf
To every other sound—
When they have listened in their hearts
The still small voice have found.

6 And they have felt that God is good,
And thanked Him for the voice
That told them what was right and true,
And made their hearts rejoice.

438.

NORWOOD.
7s. 6s.

Joyous.

I hear the children's voi - ces In ten - der strains up - rise,

f *rall.*

Their car - ols sweet-ly blend - ing With hymns be-yond the skies. A-MEN.

2 Christ smiled on little children,
And drew them to His breast;
"Of such is Heaven's kingdom,"
Of love, and joy, and rest.

3 They trust, and fear no evil,
Confiding, gentle, kind;
In simple faith, as children,
We happiness may find.

4 They sing their joyous carols,
With lips and hearts as free
As winds, and waves, and sunshine,
Or birds upon the tree.

5 They love the fields and flowers,
The fragrance, and the light;
And all this world of ours
For them is ever bright.

6 They love the name of Jesus,
They trust His tender care,
And all they know of Heaven,
Is—Christ Himself is there.

439.

HERBERT.
8s. 7s.

Moderate.

Lit - tle children, who would e - ver Tread the safe and nar - row way,

Je-sus' footsteps long to fol-low, And His gen-tle voice o - bey. A-MEN.

2 As a rough road often trodden,
Smooth and easy doth become,
So the straight and narrow pathway
Widens, brightens nearer Home.

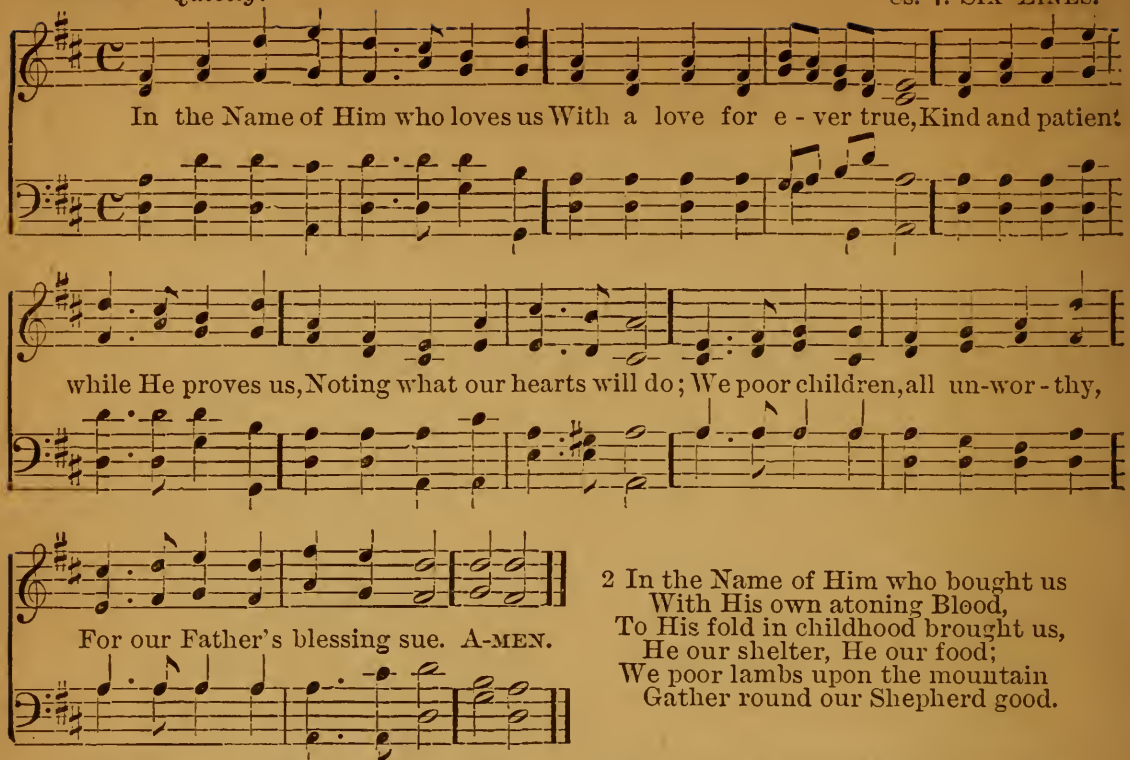
3 Eye ne'er saw, nor ear hath heard it,
Neither can the heart conceive,
Of the joy which God prepareth,
For His children who believe.

4 Yet the Spirit doth reveal it,
Here we have our bliss in part,
Since, our heritage for ever,
God abideth in our heart.

440.

Quietly.

HEATHLANDS.
8s. 7. SIX LINES.



2 In the Name of Him who bought us
With His own atoning Blood,
To His fold in childhood brought us,
He our shelter, He our food;
We poor lambs upon the mountain
Gather round our Shepherd good.

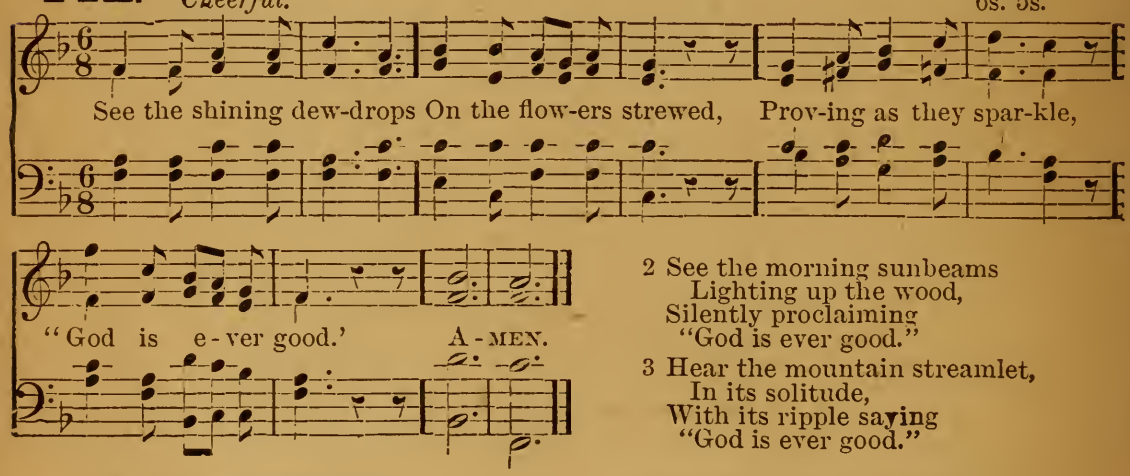
3 In the Name of Him who gave us
All our childhood's guiding light,
Ready now to help and save us,
And to rule our lives aright;
We poor sinners, weak and helpless,
Here implore the Spirit's might.

4 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;
Saviour, bind us fast to Thee;
Holy Spirit, teach us, save us,
Make us strong and truly free;
Lord of love, in truth and goodness
Thine for ever may we be.

441.

Cheerful.

GOD IS GOOD.
6s. 5s.



2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming
"God is ever good."

3 Hear the mountain streamlet,
In its solitude,
With its ripple saying
"God is ever good."

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing
"God is ever good."

5 He who came to save us,
Shed His precious blood;
Better things it speaketh
"God is ever good."

6 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude;
All things join to tell us
"God is ever good."

442.

MARGARET.
P. M.

* *Earnestly.*

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy King-ly crown When Thou camest to earth for me; But in Beth - lehem's home was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na-tiv-i - ty. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee! AMEN.

* *The ties and slurs are to be used as the syllables require.*

2 Heaven's arches rang when the Angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy Royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

3 The foxes found rest, and the bird had its nest
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

4 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

5 When the heavens shall ring and the Angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home saying "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for Thee."
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee!

443.

Moderate.

S. HELIER.
P. M.

I was wan - der - ing and wea - ry When my Sa - viour came un - to me,
For the ways of sin grew drea - ry, And the world had ceased to woo
me; And I thought I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way—"O sil - ly
souls come near me, My sheep shall never fear Me, I am the Shepherd true. AMEN.

2 At first I would not hearken,
And put off till the morrow;
But life began to darken,
And I was sick with sorrow;
And I thought I heard Him say,
As He came along His way—
"O silly souls," &c.

3 At last I stopped to listen,
His voice could not deceive me;
I saw His kind eyes glisten,
So anxious to relieve me;
And I thought I heard Him say,
As He came along His way—
"O silly souls," &c.

4 He took me on His shoulder,
And tenderly He kissed me;
He bade my love grow bolder,
And said how He had missed me.
And I'm sure I heard Him say,
As He went along His way—
"O silly souls," &c.

5 I thought His love would weaken
As more and more He knew me,
But it burneth like a beacon,
And its light and heat go through me.
And I ever hear Him say,
As He goes along His way—
"O silly souls," &c.

6 Let us do then, dearest brothers,
What will best and longest please us,
Follow not the way of others,
But trust ourselves to Jesus,
We shall ever hear Him say,
As He goes along His way—
"O silly souls," &c.

444.

AMBLESIDE.
11s. 10s. *with Chorus.*

QUEST. *Earnestly.*

Whith - e you go - ing, pilgrims of a day? Tar-ry but a mo-ment,

ANS.

rest you on the way; No, we can - not lin - ger here, day is wa-ning fast.

CHORUS.

We must reach the ha - ven, ere the light is past. Onward, ev - er on - ward,

tho' by tempest driven; O how sweet the prom- ise, we shall meet in Heaven. A-MEN.

QUEST. 2 You will soon be weary, pilgrims of a day,
Trials are before you, dangers in your way;
ANS. Still by faith we'll journey on, tho' our path be drear,
If the Saviour lead us, what have we to fear?
CHO:—Onward, ever onward, &c.

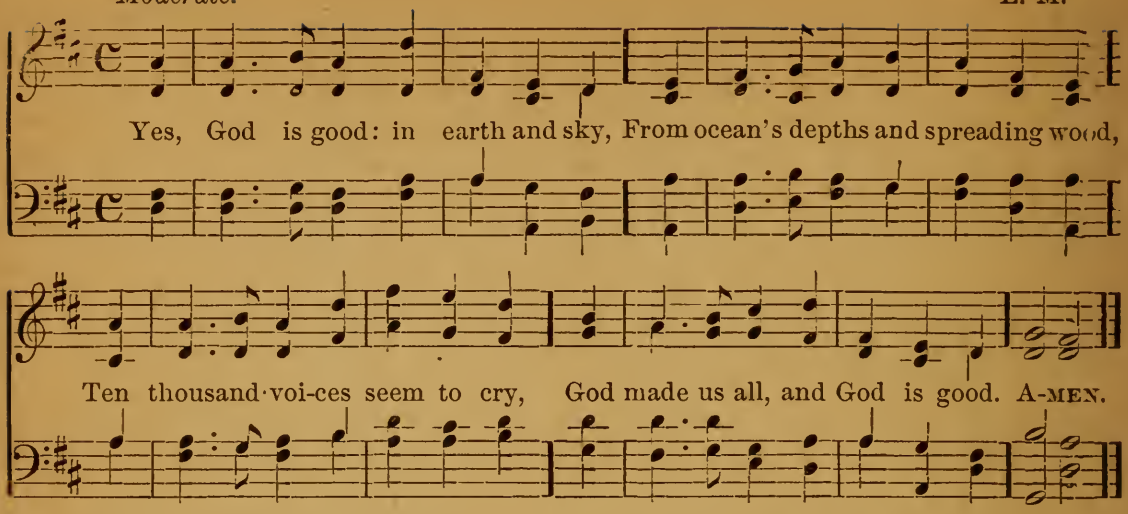
QUEST. 3 Pilgrims, are you going, where the Angels' song,
O'er the fields of glory, gently flows along?
ANS. Yes, we seek the better land, lovely, pure and fair,
Where no grief can enter—will you meet us there?
CHO:—Onward, ever onward, &c.

QUEST. 4 May we journey with you, pilgrims of a day?
Will you help us onward in the heavenly way?
ANS. Come, we gladly bid you come, day is waning fast,
We must reach the haven, ere the light is past.
CHO:—Onward, ever onward, &c.

445.

Moderate.

ALSTONE.
L. M.



2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say,
In accents clear, that God is good.

3 The merry birds prolong the strain,
Their song with ev'ry spring renewed;
And balmy air, and falling rain,
Each softly whispers, God is good.

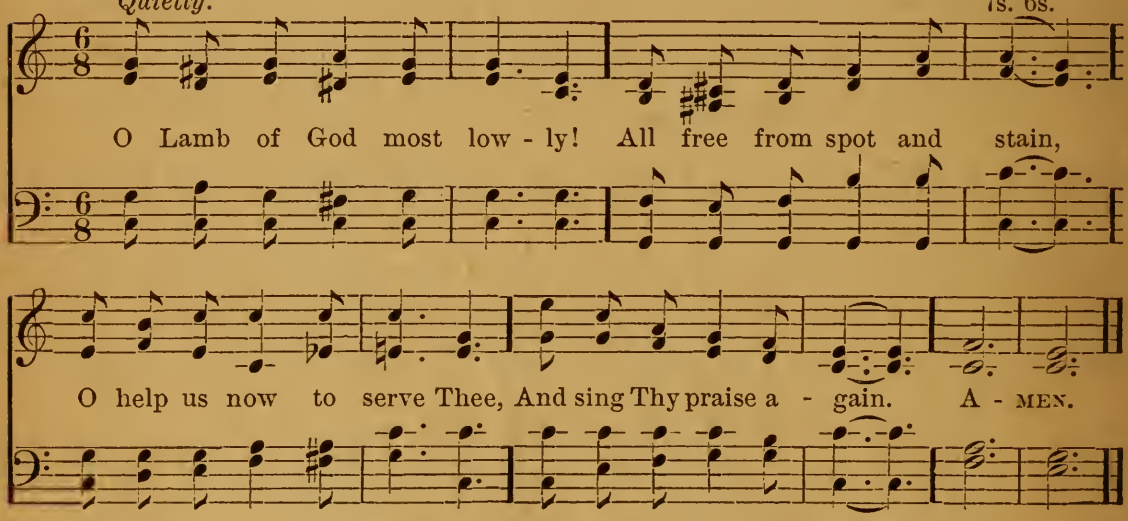
4 Yes, God is good, all nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued:
And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good.

5 For all Thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord,
But chiefly for our heavenly food;
Thy pard'ning grace, Thy quick'ning word,
These prompt our song that God is good.

446.

Quietly.

AGNUS DEI.
7s. 6s.



2 O Lamb of God most holy!
So great, and yet so meek;
May we, when pride allures us,
Thy lowly spirit seek.

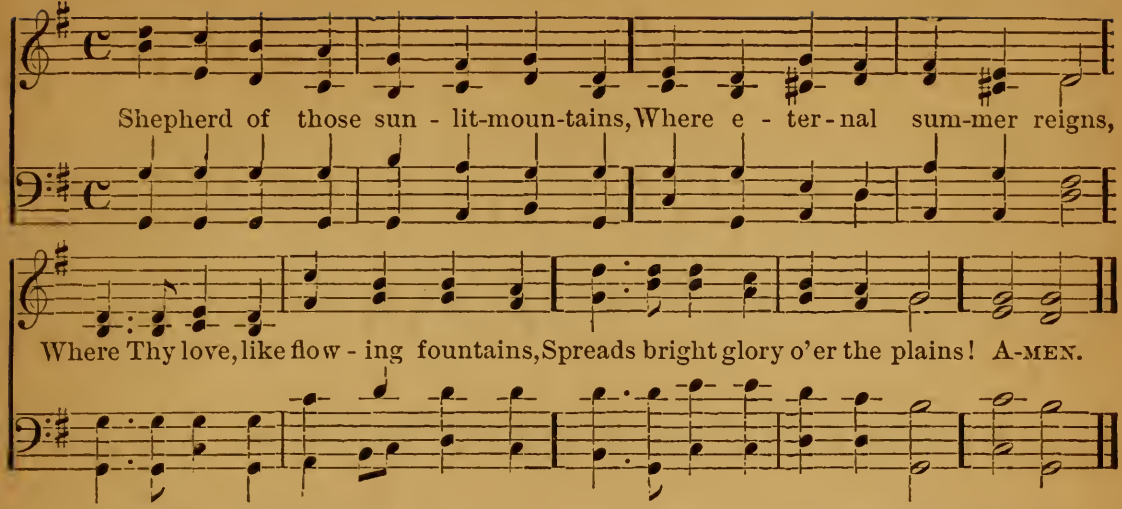
3 O Lamb of God most gentle!
So kind, and good, and true;
May we, when passion tempts us,
Thy gentleness pursue.

4 O Lamb of God most lovely!
To Thee our faith would flee;
Reveal to us Thy beauty,
And win our hearts to Thee.

447.

Cheerful.

PEACE.
8s. 7s.



2 In this wilderness of sorrow,
May Thy crook now guide our feet;
Through Thy words, oh, feed and guide us
To Thy truth most pure and sweet.

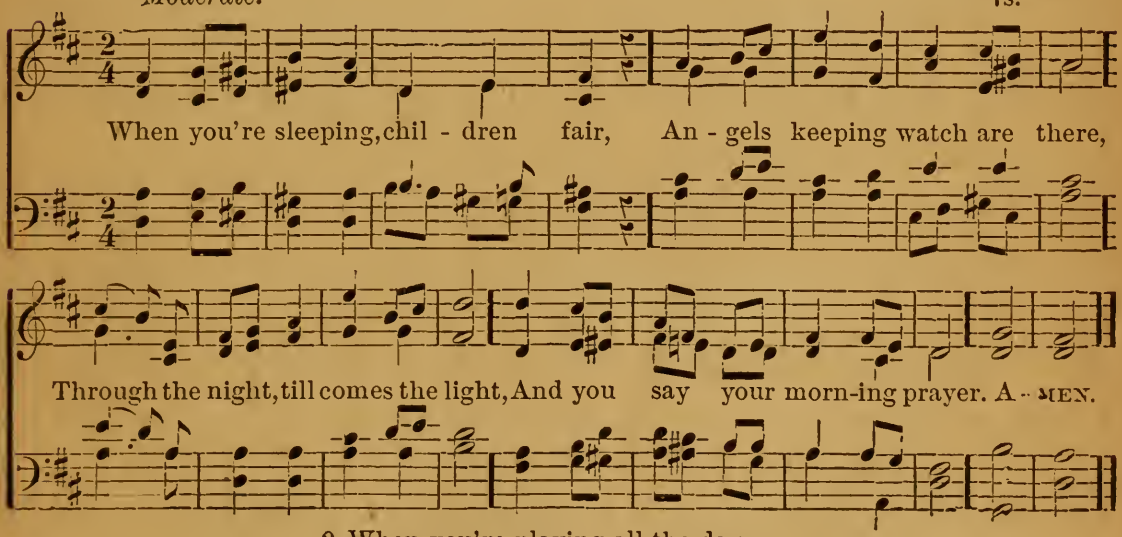
3 From Thy love like sheep we wander,
We have errèd from Thy way;
Let Thy loving voice reclaim us,
Never let us from Thee stray.

4 Thou didst give Thy life to save us,
Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep;
To Thy fold again restore us,
All our hearts now claim and keep.

448.

Moderate.

BAYSWATER.
7s.



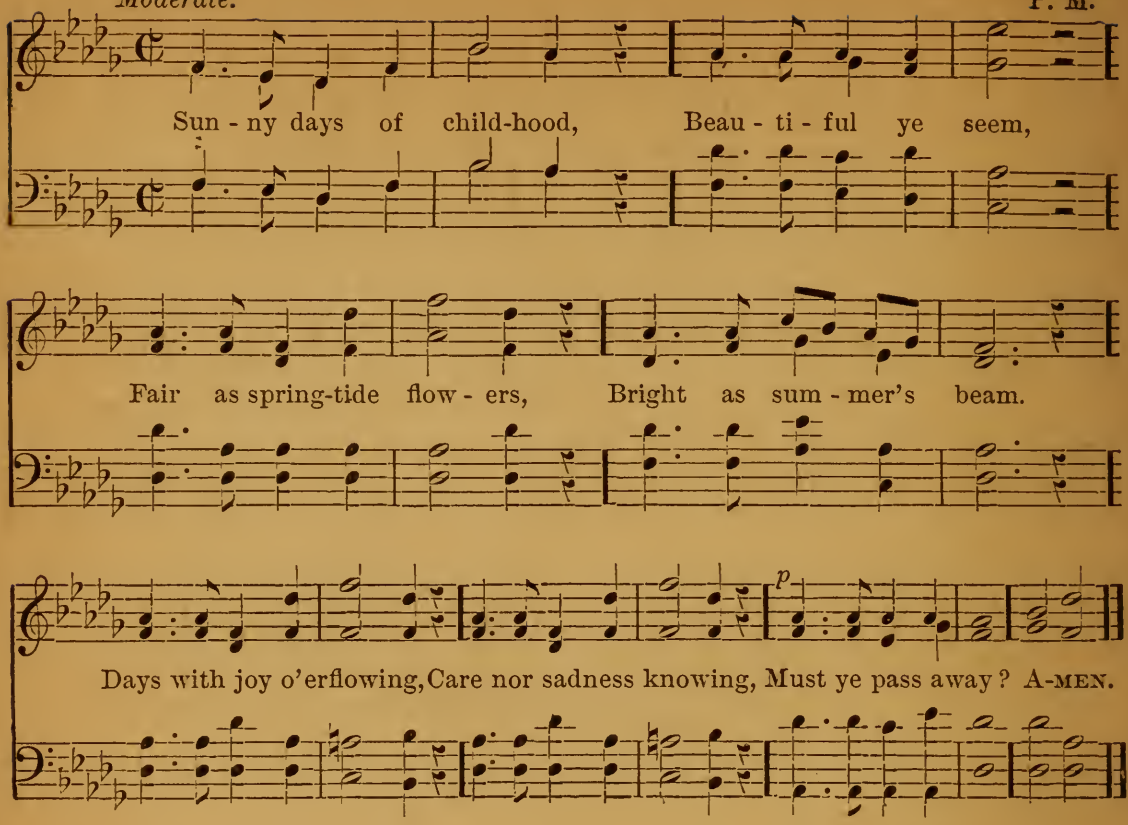
2 When you're playing all the day,
When you wander far away,
By your side an angel guide
Watches, lest you go astray.

3 When, heart weary, each has trod
Life's great journey all the road,
Angel hands, to other lands,
Carry back the soul to God.

449.

Moderate.

LUX.
P. M.



2 Precious days of childhood!
Days of promise fair;
If bedewed with wisdom,
Rich the fruits ye bear.
Jesus' footsteps keeping,
Blest shall be our reaping
In life's harvest day.

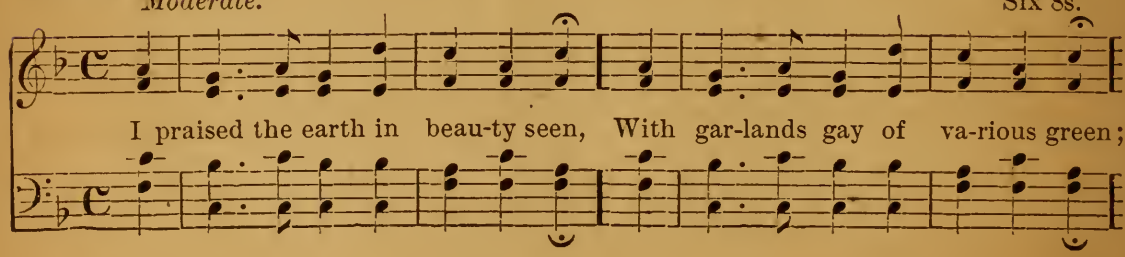
3 Happy days of childhood,
Swiftly moving on;
Into manhood changing
Ye will soon be gone,
Like a streamlet flowing,
Pause nor stillness knowing,
Thus ye pass away!

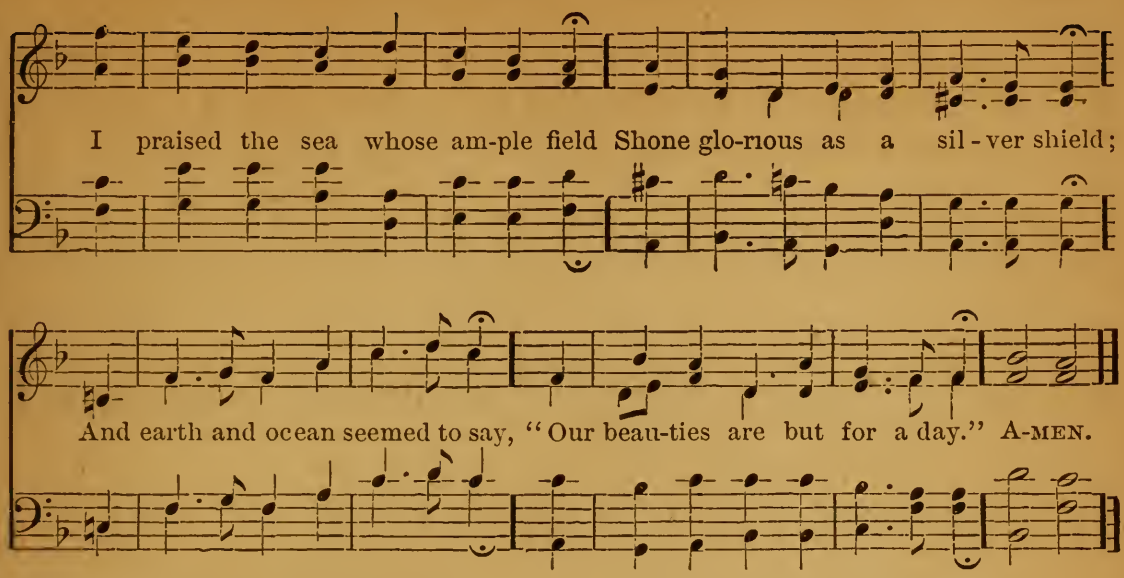
4 Sunny days of childhood!
We no tear will shed
When, like spring-tide flowers,
Youth and health are fled.
Earthly scenes forsaking,
We shall hail the breaking
Of an endless day.

450.

Moderate.

BENISON.
Six 8s.



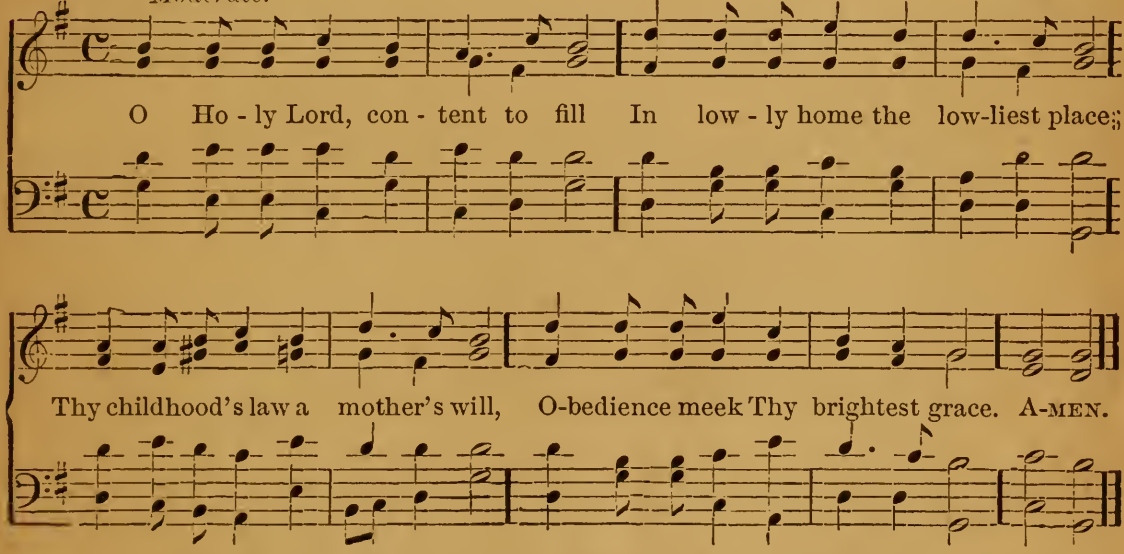


2 I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled
On wheels of amber and of gold;
I praised the moon, whose softer eye
Gleamed sweetly through the summer sky;
And moon and sun in answer said,
"Our days of light are numbered."

3 O God! O Good beyond compare!
If thus Thy meaner works are fair,
If thus Thy bounties gild the span
Of ruined earth and sinful man,
How glorious must the mansion be,
Where Thy redeemed shall dwell with Thee!

451. *Moderate.*

CHILDHOOD.
L. M.



2 Lead every child that bears Thy Name
To walk in Thine own guileless way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

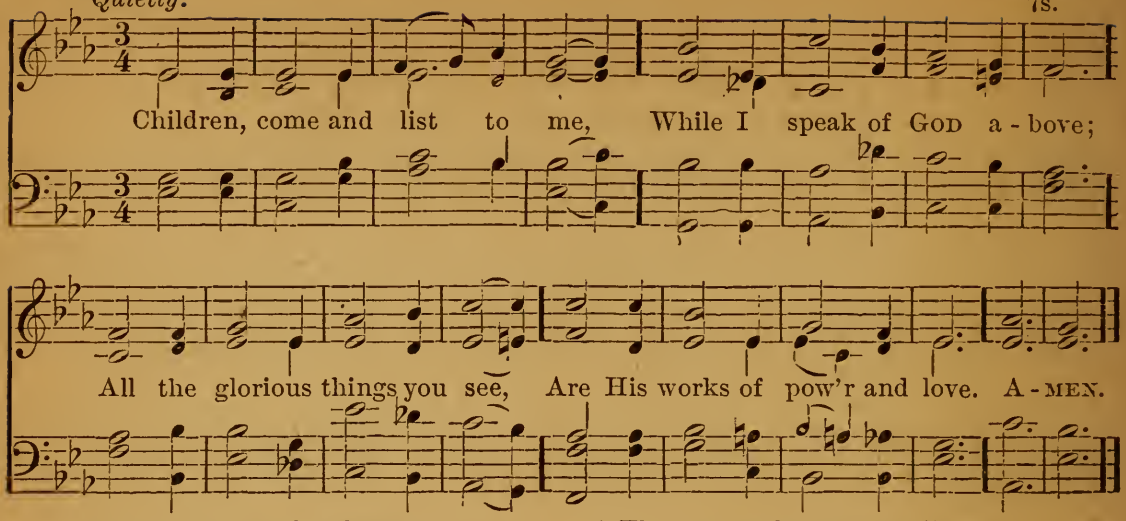
3 Oh! let not this world's scorching glow
Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.

4 Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
And gently in Thy bosom bear;
Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there!

452.

Quietly.

KEBLE.
7s.



2 Wheresoe'er your feet have trod,
Scattered blessings round you lie,
All by GOD's kind love bestowed,
Who has made both earth and sky.

3 When you hear the loud winds howling,
Tearing by with sudden crash,
Or the thunder's fearful growling,
Mingled with the lightning's flash:

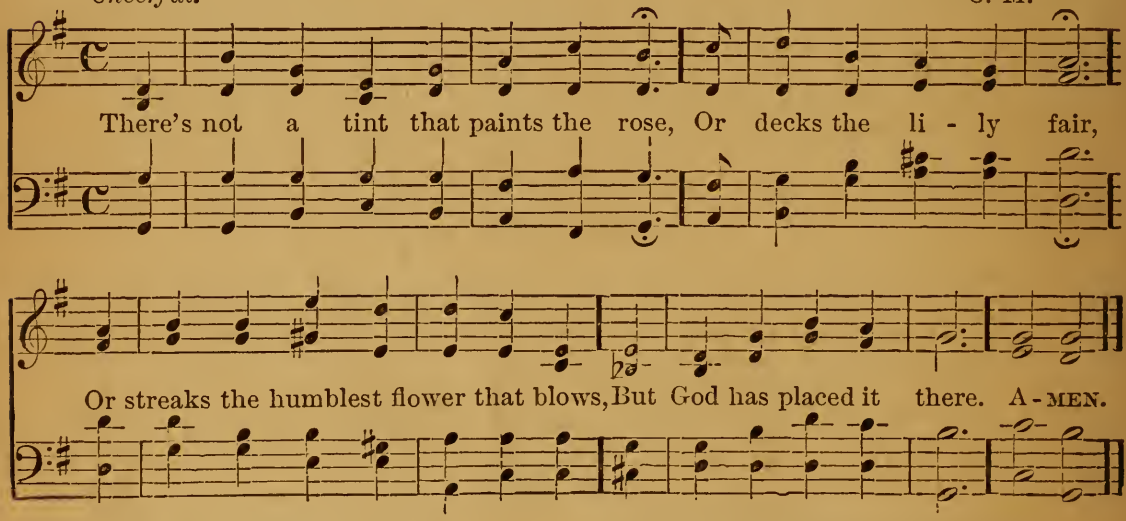
4 These are subject to the LORD,
All created by His will,
And with one Almighty word,
He can make the storm be still.

5 O dear children, you should try,
This Almighty GOD to love,
That when your frail bodies die,
Your may see His face above.

453.

Cheerful.

CLARABELLA.
C. M.



2 At early dawn there's not a gale
Across the landscape driven,
And not a breeze that sweeps the vale,
That is not sent by Heaven.

3 There's not of grass a single blade,
Or leaf of loveliest green,
Where heavenly skill is not displayed,
And heavenly wisdom seen.

4 Around, beneath, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There God displays His boundless love,
And power with mercy blends.

454.

DAMASCUS.
6s. 5s. D.

Moderate.

Those e - ter - nal bow - ers Man has ne - ver trod,

Those un - fa - ding flow - ers Round the throne of God:

Who may hope to gain them Af - ter wea - ry fight?

Who at length at - tain them Clad in robes of white? A-MEN.

2 He who gladly barters
All on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyrs,
Says, "I will be crowned:"
He, whose one oblation
Is a life of love;
Clinging to the nation
Of the blest above.

3 Shame upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions
Past imagining!
What! with pipe and tabor
Dream away the light,
When He bids you labour—
When He tells you, "Fight?"

4 Jesu, Lord of Glory,
As we breast the tide,
Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side!
What though sad the story
Of this life's distress;
Oh, the future glory!
Oh, the loveliness!

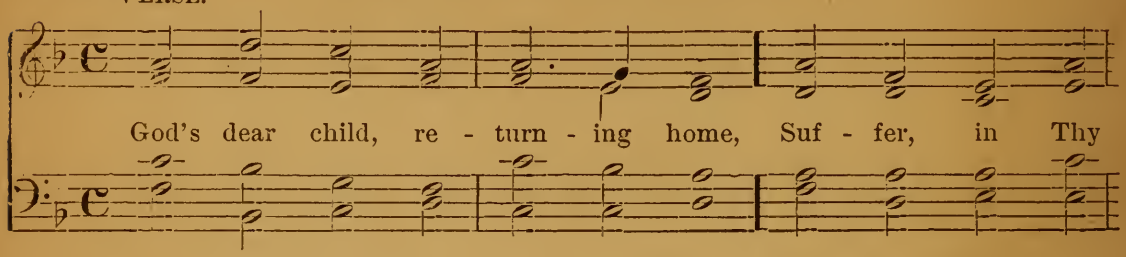
Litanies.

[These Litanies may be sung by the clergyman, or any other person, the school singing the Response to every verse: or the verses may be taken alternately by the boys and girls, all joining in the Response. They should be sung kneeling.]

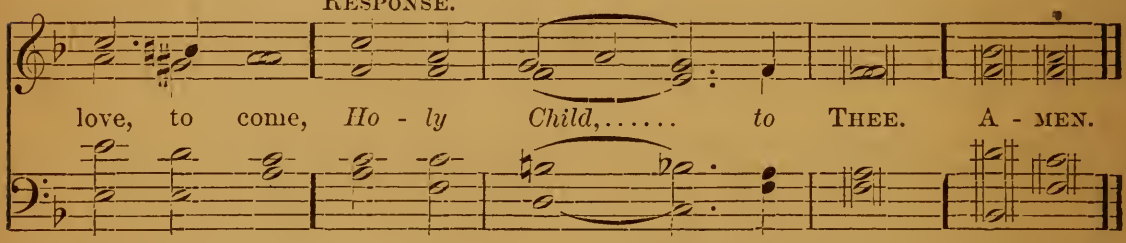
455.

Litany of the Holy Child Jesus.

Verse.



Response.



2 And Thy gentle hands to bless,
Lay in brotherly caress,
Holy Child, on me.

3 Let my joy be in the thought
That I was in childhood brought
Holy Child, to Thee:

4 Let my hope be in the grace
That will never turn Thy face,
Holy Child, from me.

5 All my work, with all my might,
Let me do as in Thy sight,
Holy Child, for Thee;

6 And before the Father's throne,
O, present it as Thine own,
Holy Child, for me.

7 In my pleasant hours of play
Be not ever far away,
Holy Child, from me.

8 Let me, all the happy while,
Have the comfort of a smile,
Holy Child, from Thee.

9 All my sins, repented sore,
Let them be a grief no more,
Holy Child, to Thee.

10 Put the pure and seamless dress
Of Thy perfect righteousness,
Holy Child, on me.

11 Turn my heart, when sins surprise,
And temptations in me rise,
Holy Child, to Thee;

12 And with Thy dear Word of might
Satan put again to flight,
Holy Child, from me.

13 Fix my thoughts, and rest my heart,
(Choosing thus the better part,)
Holy Child, on Thee.

14 Never let my footsteps stray,
Nor Thy Spirit take away,
Holy Child, from me.

15 Thy dear will my will control,
Be the sunshine of my soul,
Holy Child, in Thee;

16 And my only shade or night,
When Thou dost not shed Thy light,
Holy Child, on me.

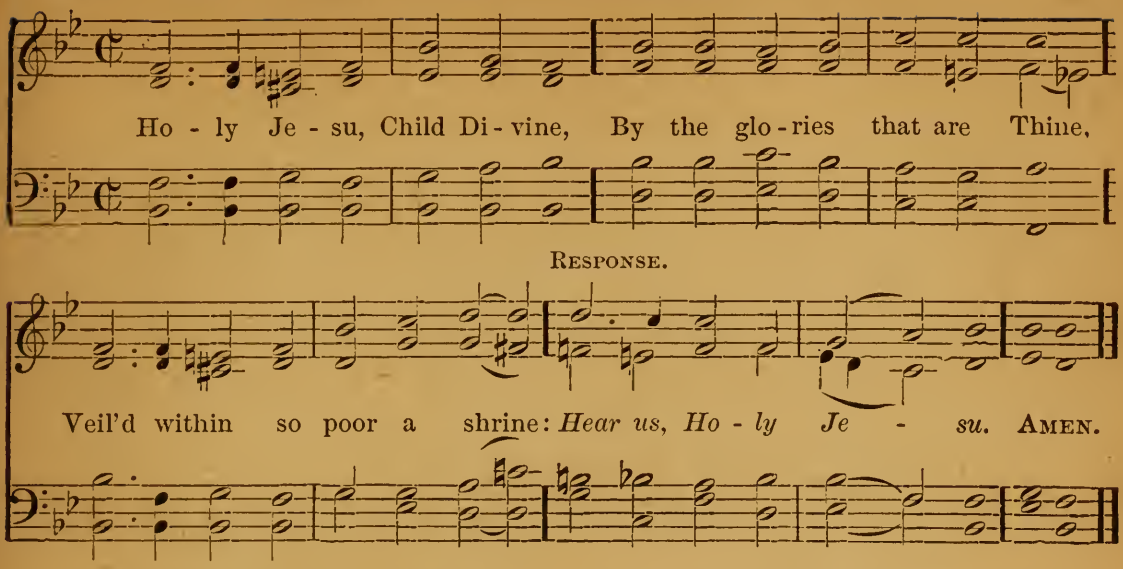
17 By Thy Father's love divine,
Fill with love this soul of mine,
Holy Child, for Thee.

18 By Thy Mother's tears and grief,
In my sorrows bring relief,
Holy Child, to me.

19 For the blessing of the Dove
That hath settled from above,
Holy Child, on me.

20 To the Father laud and praise,
Offered be, through all my days,
Holy Child, by Thee.

456. VERSE. LITANY OF THE HOLY CHILDHOOD, No. I.



2 By Thy form so weak and small,
By Thy plaintive infant call,
By Thy childish tears that fall:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 By the Angels' holy song,
As around they wondering throng,
Owning Thee Their Ruler strong:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 By the lowly cattle shed,
By the narrow manger-bed,
By the rough clothes o'er Thee spread:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 By the solemn praise and prayer,
By the gifts and offerings rare
Laid in lowly manger there:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 By Thy blessèd mother's woes,
By Thy fleeing from Thy foes,
By Thy grief that no man knows:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 By Thy growing, day by day,
By Thy zeal in wisdom's way,
Quick to learn and to obey:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 By Thy life, so lone and still,
By Thy waiting to fulfil
In its time Thy Father's will:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 By the care that weighed on Thee,
By Thy toil and poverty,
By Thy sorrows yet to be:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Jesu, Holy Child Divine,
On our darkened nature shine,
Give us virtues like to Thine:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

11 Make us pure and undefiled,
Gentle, patient, loving, mild,
Trustful as a little child:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

12 Make us ever long to know
Where our God would have us go,
Shrinking not from toil or woe:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

13 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 May we calmly suffer blame,
Bear the cross, despise the shame,
In Thy strength and in Thy Name.
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

15 As we live, from year to year,
Jesu, be Thou ever near;
Make us like Thee, Saviour dear;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

16 Bid us come at last to Thee,
And for ever perfect be,
When Thy glory we shall see:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Litany of the Holy Childhood, No. 2.

457 Music for Parts I and III.

Verse.

mf

God the Fa-ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, Three in One,

mf

Response.

p

Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne. *Spare us, Ho - ly Trin - i - ty.* A-men.

p

2 Jesu, Saviour ever mild,
Born for us a little Child
Of the Virgin undefiled:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Jesu, by the Mother-Maid
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Jesu, at whose infant feet
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Jesu, unto whom of yore
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

6 Jesu, to Thy temple brought,
Whom, by Thy good Spirit taught,
Simeon and Anna sought:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Jesu, who didst deign to flee
From King Herod's cruelty
In Thy earliest infancy:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Jesu, whom Thy Mother found,
'Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelling at Thy words profound:
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Part II. Verse.

p

From all pride and vain con-ceit, From all spite and an - gry heat,

p

cres. *f* Response. *dim.*

From all ly - ing and de - ceit, *Save us, Ho - ly Je - su.* D.C.

2 From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness:
Save us, Holy Jesu.

3 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray:
Save us, Holy Jesu.

Part III. (For Tune, see preceding page.

1 By Thy Birth and early years,
By Thine Infant wants and fears,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears;
Save us, Holy Jesu.

2 By Thy Pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

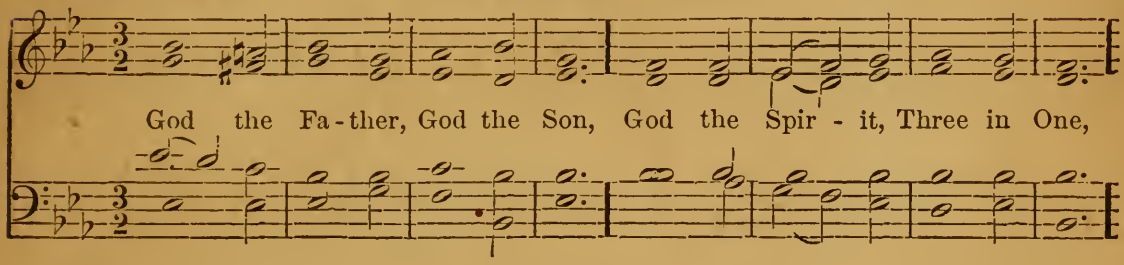
3 By Thy wounds and thorn-crowned head,
By Thy blood for sinners shed,
By Thy rising from the dead:
Save us, Holy Jesu.

4 By the Name we bow before,
Human Name, which evermore
All the hosts of heaven adore,
Save us, Holy Jesu.

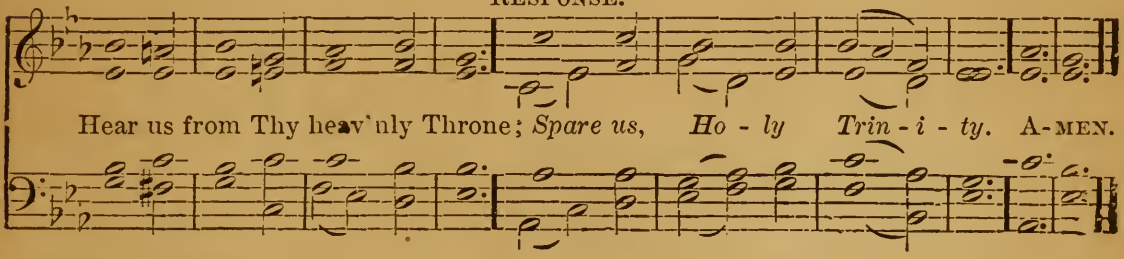
5 By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite:
Save us, Holy Jesu.

458.

VERSE. LITANY OF THE CHURCH.



RESPONSE.



2 Jesus, with Thy Church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
Comfort her in time of woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

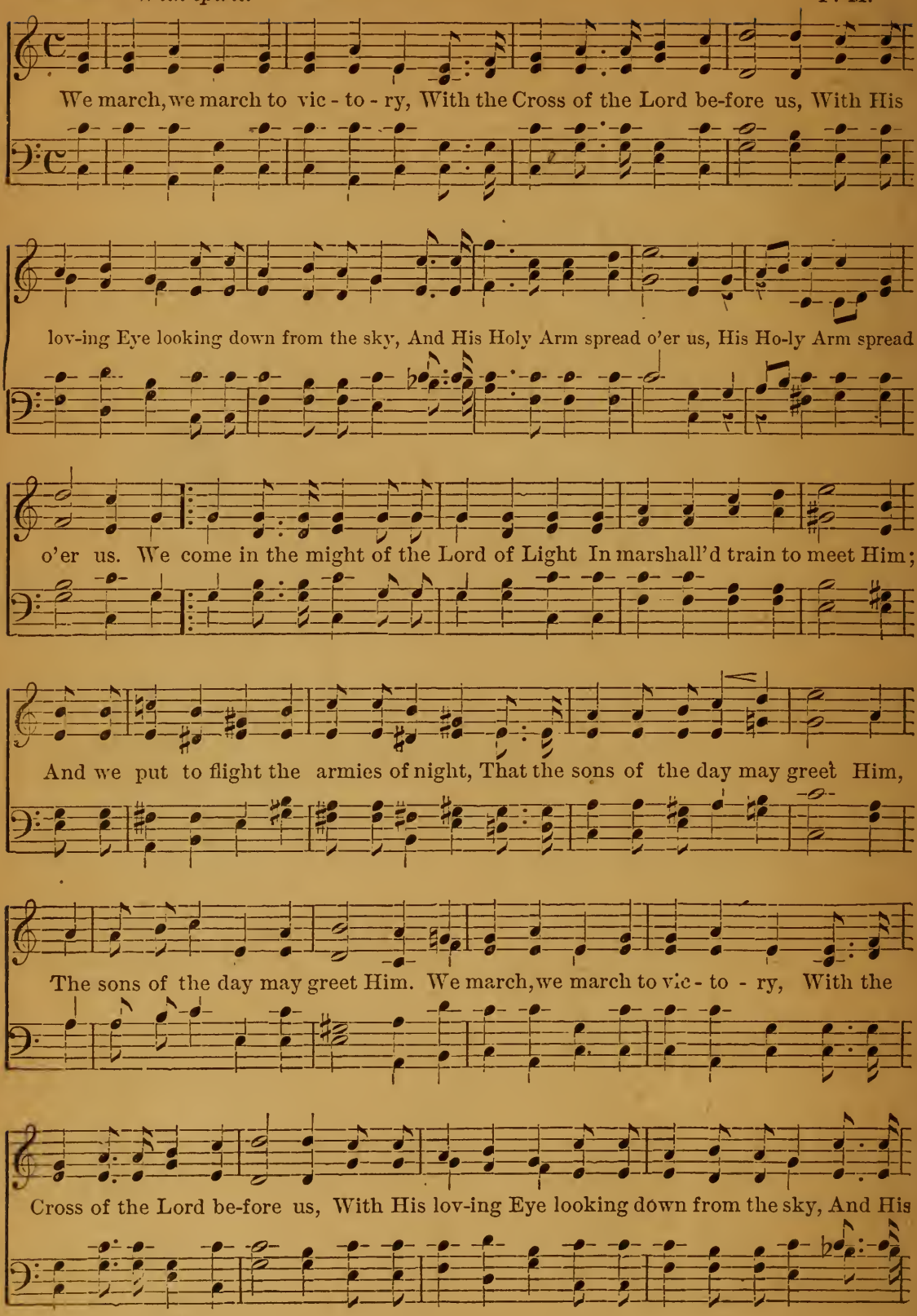
6 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind
We beseech Thee, hear us

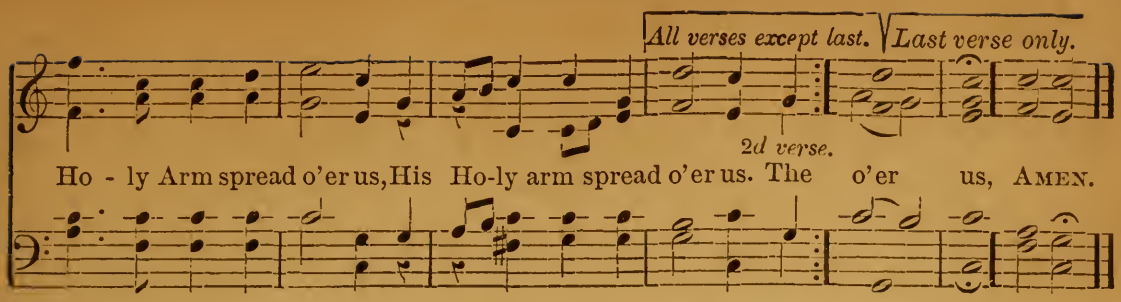
7 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us

10 Fit her all Thy joy to share
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessèd there:
We beseech Thee, hear us.


We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be-fore us, With His
lov-ing Eye looking down from the sky, And His Holy Arm spread o'er us, His Ho-ly Arm spread
o'er us. We come in the might of the Lord of Light In marshall'd train to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night, That the sons of the day may greet Him,
The sons of the day may greet Him. We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the
Cross of the Lord be-fore us, With His lov-ing Eye looking down from the sky, And His



2 The bands of the Alien flee away
When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the van of the Lord in serried array,
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.
We march, we march, &c.

3 Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,
Our helmet His Salvation;
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword—THE IN-CAR-NA-TION.
We march, we march, &c.

4 He marches in front of His banner unfurl'd,
Which He raised that His own might find Him;
And the Holy Church throughout all the world
Fall into rank behind Him.
We march, we march, &c,

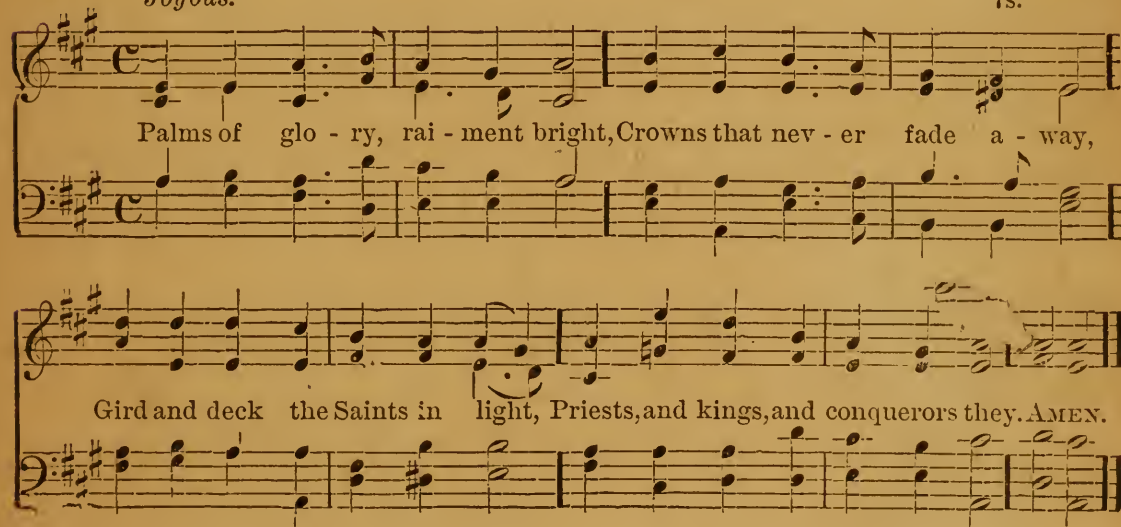
5 And the choir of Angels with songs awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march, &c.

6 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march, &c.

460.

LICHFIELD.
7s.

Joyous.



2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the LAMB amidst the Throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through His Cross alone.

3 Kings their crowns for harps resign,
Crying as they strike the chords,
"Take the Kingdom, it is Thine,
King of kings, and LORD of lords."

4 Round the Altar Priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas the Saviour's Righteousness,
And His Blood, that made them so.

5 They were mortal too like us;
O, when we like them must die,
May our souls translated thus
Triumph, reign, and shine on high.

461.

Moderate.

EDINA.
6s. 5s. D.

1. Sa - viour, Bless-ed Sa - viour, Lis - ten whilst we sing,
2. Near-er, e - ver near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,

Ped.

Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
Deep in a - do - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee.

All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,....
Thou for our re - demp - tion Cam'st on earth to die.....

Ped.

Bo - dy, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high. A-MEN.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there.
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil, or care is known,
Where the Angel-legions
Circle round Thy Throne.

4 Brighter still and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrows past,
May we, Blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road,
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God:
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

6 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul
Earthly toil forgetting
Finds its promise goal;
Where in joys unheard of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

462.

Earnestly.

ALFORD.
P. M.

Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, In spark-ling rai-ment bright,

The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light.

'Tis fin-ished! all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin;

Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in. A-MEN.

2 What rush of Alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid.

3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near the great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
Fill up the roll of Thine elect;
Then take Thy power and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

463.

HERMAS.
11s.
with Chorus.

Joyous.

On our way re - joic - ing as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais- es,

O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can-not be!

CHORUS.

Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re - joic- ing

as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! AMEN.

2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.
CHO:— On our way rejoicing, &c.

3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?
CHO:— On our way rejoicing, &c.

4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!
CHO:— On our way rejoicing, &c.

464.

S. ALBAN.
6s. 5s. D. *with Refrain.*

With spirit.

Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers onward

To their home on high. Journey-ing o'er the des-ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,

And with hearts u - ni - ted Take our heavenward way. Brightly gleams our banner,

Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers on-ward To their home on high. A-MEN.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, &c.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour,
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, &c.

4 Then with Saints and Angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy Throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
Jesus, in His Beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, &c.

465.

With spirit.

S. GERTRUDE.
6s. 5s. D. *with Refrain.*

Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be-fore. Christ, the Roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe,

Forward in - to bat-tle See, His banners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,

Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph song—
Glory, laud and honour,
Unto Christ the King.
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

466. *Boldly.* FESTIVAL. 7s. 6s. *with Refrain.*

Forth to the fight, ye ran - som'd, Migh - ty in God's own might,

Stem-ming the tide of bat - tle, Rout - ing the hosts of night.

FULL.

Lift ye the Blood-red Ban - ner, Wield ye the vic - tor's sword,

Raise ye the Christian's war - cry— "The Cross of Christ the Lord." A - MEN.

Full Swell. *Large notes on Great Organ Reed.*

SW. *to* PED. *dopp.*

2 Fear not the din of battle,
Follow where He has trod
Perfecting strength in weakness—
JESUS, INCARNATE GOD.
Lift ye, &c.

Trebles and Altos in Unison.

3 Angels around us hover,
Succour in time of need,
Ever at hand to strengthen,
Guardians they indeed.
Lift ye, &c.

Tenors and Basses in Unison.

4 Arm ye against the battle,
Watch ye, and fast, and pray,
Peace shall succeed the warfare,
Night shall be changed to day.
Lift ye, &c.

5 Fight, for the Lord is o'er you,
Fight, for He bids you fight;
There where the fray is thickest
Close with the hosts of night.
Lift ye, &c.

467.

S. Botolph.
6s. 5s. Twelve lines.

Boldly.

Forward! be our watchword, Step and voices joined, Seek the things be-fore us,
Not a look be-hind; Burns the fier-y pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward thro' the des-ert,
Thro' the toil and fight, Jordan flows be-fore us. Si-on beams with light. A-men.

2 Forward when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time
Climb from height to height:
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light!

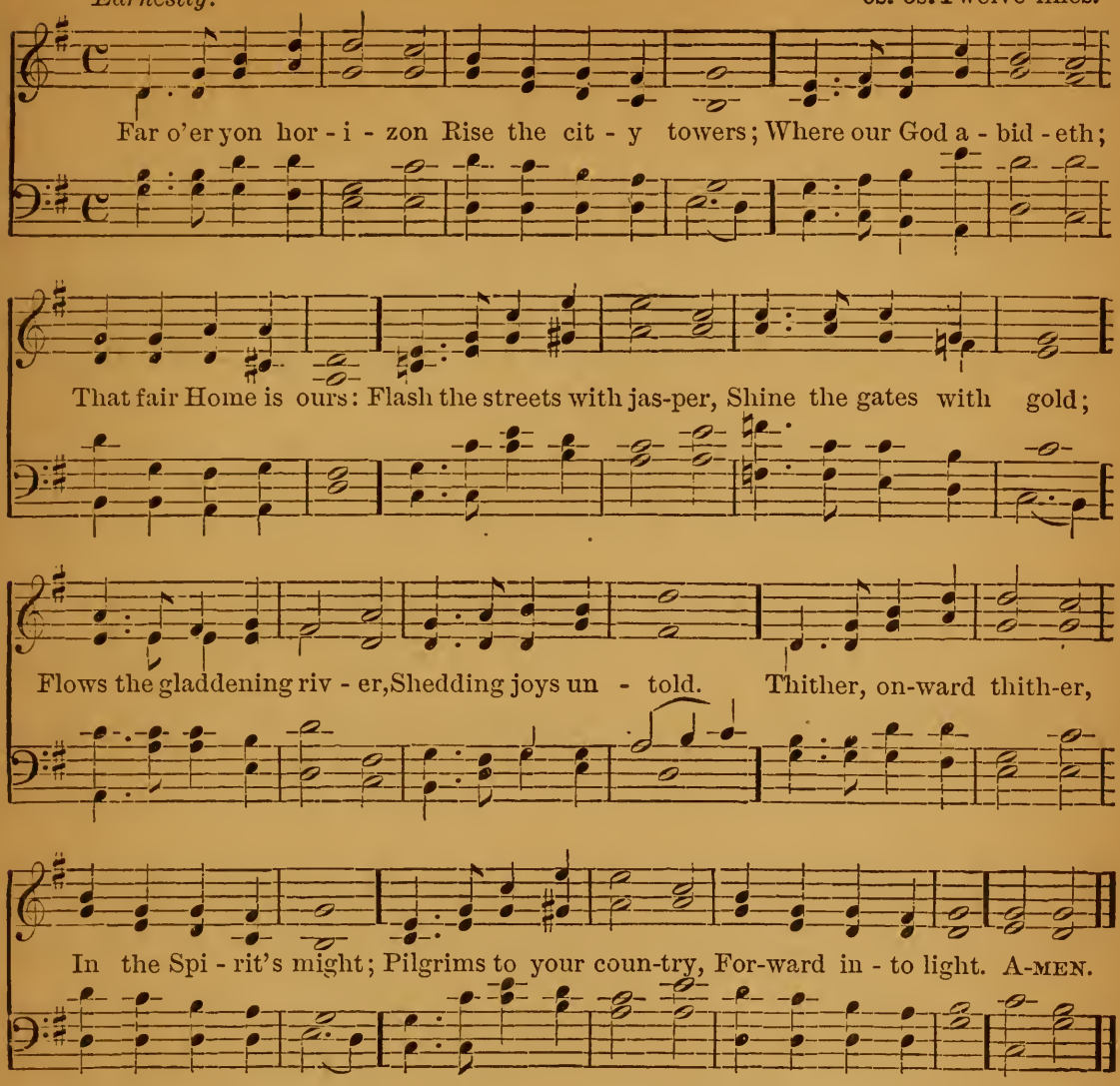
3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth;
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 Glories upon glories,
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted;
Till our faith be sight!

468.

Earnestly.

S. Boniface.
6s. 5s. Twelve lines.



2 Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
Softened words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone:
Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the Throne of light.

3 Nought that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone:
Where the Godhead dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the Saints, that ever
In these courts have stood
Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
On through sign and token,
Stars amid the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 To the eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and Angels
Endless honours done;
Weak are earthly praises;
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

469.

CONQUEST.
6s. 5s. D. *with refrain.*

With spirit.

Sol-diers of the Captain! Stand, for Him, and fight, Hardness glad en - dur - ing.

Armour'd in His might! He is that great Vic-tor Praised in Angels' songs,

Glo - ry of each sol - dier Who to Him be - longs. Sol - diers of the Cap-tain!

Last time.

Stand, for Him, and fight, Hardness glad en-dur-ing, Armour'd in His might! Might! A - MEN.

2 Leader never vanquished—
More than conquerors too,
Through Himself, He maketh
All His soldiers true;
O'er the foe, triumphant,
He must still prevail—
So, His soldiers faithful,
With Him cannot fail.
Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

3 Take ye, then, the Helmet,
Breastplate, Shield, and Sword—
Thus equipped, for battle
Ready at His word:
Fierce though be the warfare,
Sure is the renown—
And, though dark the conflict,
Bright the promised crown.
Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

4 Jesus! Captain! help us
Soldiers good to be—
Living, dying, ever,
Fighting Lord, for Thee:
Eager to march forward,
In those ranks of Thine—
Waiting but the order
From Thy voice divine!
Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

470.

Joyous.

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING.
Five 11s.

"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquish'd; Heav'n is won to-day; Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, God for-ev - er - more! Him their true Cre- a - tor, all His works a - dore! "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say. A-MEN.

2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for Spring,
All good gifts returned with her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.

3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee.
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

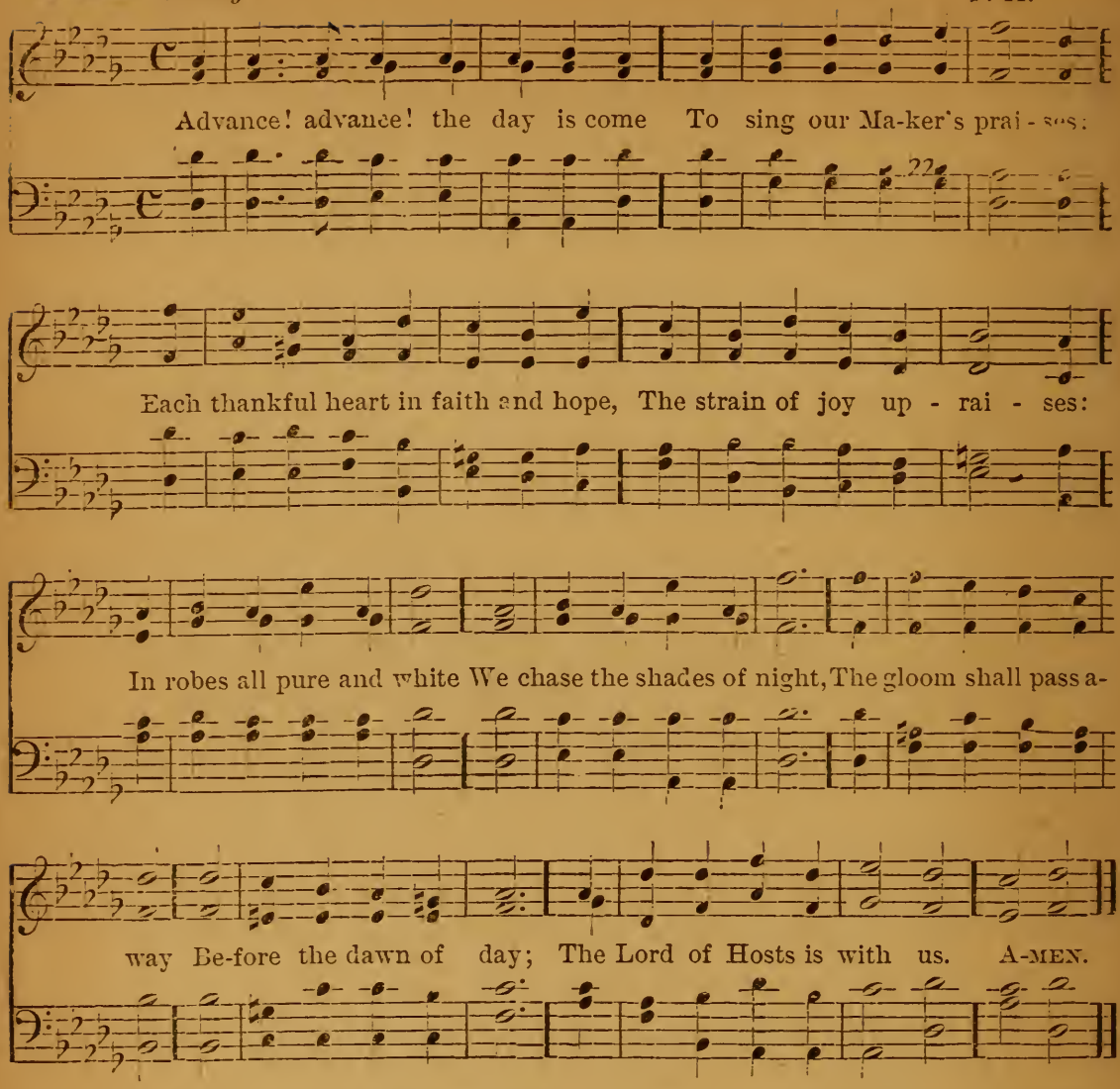
4 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health to all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished: Heaven is won to-day!

5 Thou, of Life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come. then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own Third Morning! Rise, O buried Lord!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see;
Bring again our day-light; day returns with Thee!
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.

471. *Boldly.*

S. EDWARD, CONFESSOR.
P. M.



2 Advance! Advance! though sore the strife,
Though timid hearts are quailing,
The Lord of Hosts doth lead our van,
And He is all availing:
With His blest Presence near,
No mortal foe we fear:
Our Captain goes before,
'Mid strife of battle sore;
The Lord of Hosts is with us.

3 Advance! Advance! nor gaze behind,
Nor deem the pathway weary;
The Leader's footsteps print the track,
Through all that region dreary:
In faith we follow on.
We tread where He has gone;
The stormy wind may rave,
The stormy wind we brave;
The Lord of Hosts is with us.

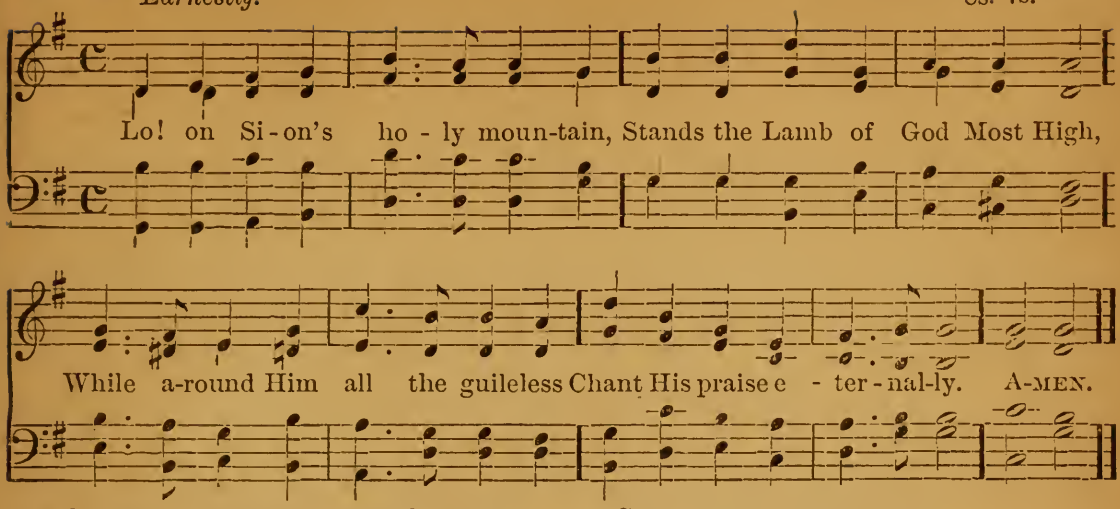
4 Advance! Advance! lift up your hearts!
The sky above doth lighten;
Most dark around the shadows fall,
Ere rays of dawn may brighten:
The night is dark and chill,
The dawn is on the hill,
We reck not of the night,
'Twill soon be warm and bright;
The Lord of Hosts is with us.

5 Advance! Advance! ah, dearest Lord,
'Tis Thou, 'tis Thou dost lead us;
'Tis Thou dost point the narrow way,
'Tis Thou dost tend, dost feed us:
No power, no might have we,
Our strength is all of Thee;
At morn, at eventide,
Our aid, our hope, our guide.
Great Lord of Hosts be with us.

472.

Earnestly.

S. THOMAS A BECKET.
8s. 7s.



2 On their foreheads, pure and spotless,
Shines the Father's awful Name;
And these Saints, so bright and glorious,
Out of tribulation came.

3 Onward, onward, ever onward!
Follow they the Lamb Most High,
Wheresoever Jesus goeth,
Nigh to Him, for ever nigh.

4 Shepherd kind, we too would follow;
We are Thine, our Leader be,
Give us holy perseverance,
That Thy Glory we may see.

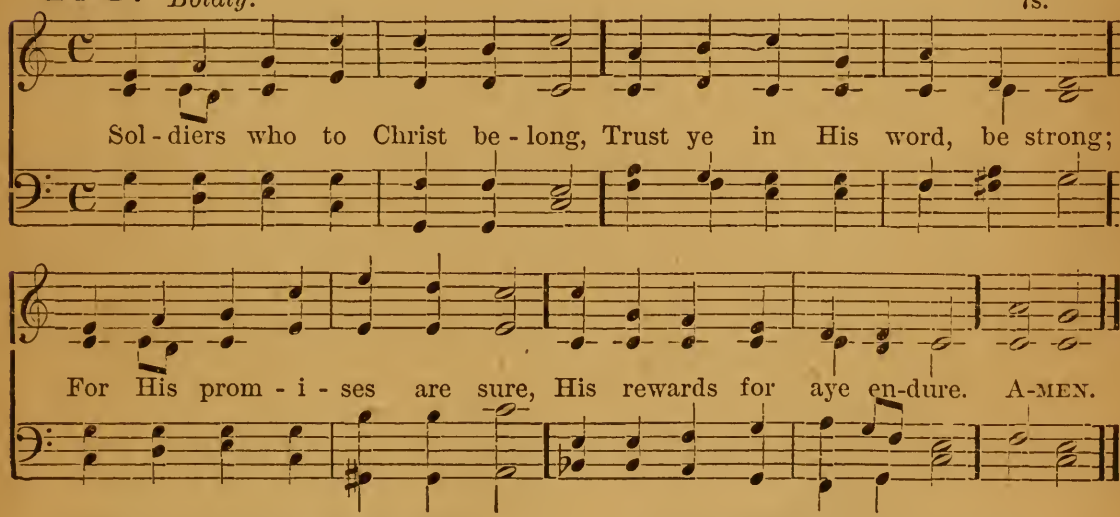
5 So on Sion's holy mountain,
In the dear Land far away,
With all pure and guileless spirits
We may dwell in endless day.

6 Onward, onward, ever onward,
Following Thee, O Christ Most High,
Wheresoever, Lord, Thou goest,
Nigh to Thee, for ever nigh.

473.

Boldly.

S. FABIAN.
7s.



2 His no crowns that pass away;
His no palm that sees decay;
His the joy that shall not fade:
His the light that knows no shade.

3 His the Home for spirits blest,
Where He gives them peaceful rest,
Far above the starry skies,
In the bliss of Paradise.

4 Here on earth ye can but clasp
Things that perish in the grasp;
Lift your hearts then to the skies;
God Himself shall be your prize.

5 Praise we now with saints at rest,
Father, Son and Spirit blest;
For His promises are sure.
His rewards shall aye endure.

The following Hymns are also suitable for Processional use.

AT ADVENT.

206. Behold! behold He cometh.
210. Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes.
207. Lift up the Advent strain.

AT CHRISTMAS.

220. Angels from the realms of glory.
527. Blessèd night when Bethlehem's plain.
219. Hail ! Thou long expected Jesus.
213. Hark ! the herald Angels sing.
217. Hark ! what mean those holy voices.
212. O come, all ye faithful.
224. Sing with joy, 'tis Christmas morn.

AT EPIPHANY.

232. As with gladness men of old.
229. Bethlehem! of noblest cities.

ON PALM SUNDAY.

239. All glory, laud, and honour.
238. Sion, Sion, haste to meet Him.

AT EASTER.

251. Angels, roll the rock away.
256. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain.
249. Jesus Christ is risen to-day.

AT THANKSGIVING.

295. Come, ye thankful people, come.
296. Praise, O praise our God and King.
550. Come, children, lift your voices.

AT ANY SEASON.

179. Abide with me : fast falls the eventide.
195. Again the morn of gladness.
320. All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
333. Alleluia! thanks and glory.
402. Angel voices ever singing.
355. Children of the Heavenly King.
373. Go forward, Christian soldier.
331. God eternal, Mighty King.
307. Hail the Cross of Jesus.
387. Hark! hark, my soul, angelic songs.
270. Hark! the sound of holy voices.
266. Holy! holy! holy! Lord God Almighty.
299. Hosanna be the children's song.
377. Jerusalem, my happy home.
379. Jerusalem, the golden.
393. Jesus, meek and gentle.
543. King of Glory ! Saviour dear.
390. Light's abode, celestial Salem.
343. Nearer, my God to Thee,
191. Now the day is over.
196. O Day of rest and gladness.
354. O happy band of pilgrims.
388. O Paradise, O Paradise.
372. Oft in danger, oft in woe.
276. Pleasant are Thy courts above.
321. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven.
318. Songs of praise the Angels sang.
180. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.
181. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.
275. The Church's one foundation.
369. The King of love my Shepherd is.
271. The Sun of God goes forth to war.
454. Those eternal bowers.
371. Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
537. We are soldiers of Christ.
385. We are but strangers here.

The following Hymns are specially suitable for little children.

329. Above the clear blue sky.
417. Blessèd Jesus, wilt Thou hear us.
405. Gentle Jesus, meek and mild.
394. Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd.
434. Great Shepherd of the sheep.
319. Humble praises, holy Jesus.
435. I love to think, though I am young.
403. I think when I read that sweet story.
332. Jesus, high in glory.
175. Jesus, holy, undefiled.
192. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.
309. Jesus, when He left the sky.
439. Little children, who would ever.
346. Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep.
184. Now the light has gone away.
413. Sweet it is for child like me.
174. The morning bright.
423. There is a happy land.
209. Up in heaven, up in heaven.
376. We are but little children weak.
424. We are little Christian soldiers.
356. We are little pilgrims.
428. Where is the Holy Jesus.

Christmas and Epiphany.

Sleep, Holy Babe!

474. *Tenderly.*

pp *cres.* *mf*

Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! up - on Thy Mo - ther's breast; Great

Lord of earth and sea and sky, How sweet it is to see Thee lie

dim. *pp*

In such a place of rest, In such a place of rest..... *Accomp.*

2 Sleep! Holy Babe! Thine Angels watch around,
All bending low with folded wings,
Before the Incarnate King of kings,
In reverent awe profound.

3 Sleep! Holy Babe! while I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that Face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile
Which there Divinely plays.

4 Sleep! Holy Babe! ah! take Thy brief repose;
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
And Thou to lengthened pains awake
That Death alone shall close.

475. Once again, O blessed time.

Smoothly.

Once again, O bless-ed time, Thankful hearts em - brace thee; If we lost thy festal chime, What could e'er re-place..... thee? What could e'er..... re-place thee?

p *pp* *cres.*

Change will darken many a day, Many a bond dis - sev - er; Many a joy shall pass away, But the "Great Joy" nev - er! But the "Great Joy" nev - - er..... ..... But the "Great Joy" nev - - - - er!

f *ff* *dim.*

2 Once again the Holy Night
Breathes its blessing tender;
Once again the Manger Light
Sheds its gentle splendour:
O could tongues by Angels taught
Speak our exultation
In the Virgin's Child that brought
All mankind Salvation!

3 Welcome Thou to souls athirst,
Fount of endless pleasure:
Gates of Hell may do their worst,
While we clasp our Treasure:
Welcome, though an age like this
Puts Thy Name on trial,
And the Truth that makes our bliss
Pleads against denial!

4 Yea, if others stand apart,
We will press the nearer:
Yea, O best fraternal Heart,
We will hold Thee dearer;
Faithful lips shall answer thus
To all faithless scorning,
"Jesus Christ is God with us,
Born on Christmas morning."

5 So we yield Thee all we can,
Worship, thanks, and blessing;
Thee true God, and Thee true Man,
On our knees confessing;
While Thy Birth-day morn we greet
With our best devotion,
Bathe us, O most true and sweet!
In Thy Mercy's ocean.

476. Stars all bright are beaming.

Brightly. VERSE.

Stars all bright are beaming, From the skies a - bove, Nature's face all gleam-ing, Shines with Heav'n's own love.

CHORUS.

ff

Wake and sing, good Christians, On this Birth-day Morn, Heaven and Earth are telling God for man is born.

2 Here for us abiding,
Cradled in a Stall,
All His glory hiding,
See the Lord of all! **CHO.**

3 Born that He might lead us,
From this desert home,
Guide our way, and feed us,
Till the end shall come. **CHO.**

4 Thousand thousand blessings
Sing we for His Love,
Choral Hymns addressing
To our Lord above. CHO.

5 Glory in the Highest,
For this wondrous Birth:
Choir of Heaven! thou criest
Peace to all the Earth! CHO.

477. Sleep, my Saviour, sleep.

Softly.

1. Sleep, my Saviour, sleep, On Thy bed of hay, An-gels in the spangled Heaven
2. Sleep, my Saviour, sleep, On Thy bed of hay, Ere the mourning An-gel com-eth

Sing their glad-some Christmas car - ols Till the dawn of day,
To the moon - lit o - live gar - den, Wip-ing tears a - way.

3 Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast.
Now the shepherds kneel adoring,
Now the mother's heart is joyous,
Take a happy rest.

4 Sleep, my Saviour, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast;
Crucified, with wounds and bruises,
Bleeding, purple, stained, disfigured,
One day Thou wilt rest.

478. All this night bright angels sing.

Moderate.

mf

1. All this night bright angels sing, Nev - er was such car - ol-ling, Hark! a voice which
2. Wake, O earth, wake eve-ry thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring: Wake and joy; for

mf *cres.* *f* *p*

loud-ly cries, "Mortals, mortals, wake and rise. Lo! to glad-ness Turns your
all this night, Heaven and eve-ry twink - ling light, All a - maz - ing, Still stand

cres. *p*

cres. *f*

sad - ness: From the earth is ris'n a Sun, Shines all night tho' day be done."
gaz - ing, An-gels, powers and all that be, Wake, and joy this Sun to see.

cres. *f*

3d Verse. *p* *mf*

Hail! O Sun, O bless-ed Light, Sent in - to this world by night; Let Thy Rays and

p *mf*

dim. *pp* *cres.*

heav'nly Pow'rs, Shine in these dark souls of ours. For most du - ly, Thou art

dim. *pp*

f *ff* *rall.*

tru - ly God and Man, we do con - fess: Hail, O Sun of Right - eous - ness!

f *ff* *rall.*

479. Carol, sweetly carol.

Words by F. J. Crosby.
Music by T. E. Perkins.
Copyrighted, 1869.

Brightly.

1. Ca - rol, sweetly ca - rol, A Saviour born to - day; Bear the joy - ful tid-ings, Oh, bear them far a - way. Ca - rol, sweet-ly ca - rol, Till earth's re - mot-est bound Shall hear the mighty chorus, And echo back the sound.
2. Ca - rol, sweetly ca - rol, As when the An-gel throng O'er the vales of Ju - dah, A - woke the heavenly song. Ca - rol, sweet-ly ca - rol, Good will, with peace and love, Glo - ry in the highest, To God who reigns above.
3. Ca - rol, sweetly ca - rol, The hap-py Christmas time; Hark! the bells are peal-ing Their mer-ry. mer - ry chime; Ca - rol, sweet-ly ca - rol, Ye shin - ing ones a - bove, Sing in loudest numbers, Oh, sing redeeming love.

Chorus.

Ca - rol, sweet-ly ca - rol, Ca - rol, sweet-ly to - day;
Ca - rol, Ca - rol, Ca - rol,
Ca - rol sweetly, Ca - rol sweet - ly to - day.
Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh, bear them far a - way.

480. Sing ye the songs of praise.

With spirit.

1. Sing ye the songs of praise; Je - sus is come! High your glad voi - ces raise; Je - sus is come Cast world - ly cares a - way, Wor-ship and homage pay, Wel-come the blessed day, Je - sus is come!
2. This day in Beth-le - hem, Je - sus was born! King of Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - sus was born! Sun of all right-eous-ness, Shin-ing with blessed - ness, Heal-ing our wretchedness, Je - sus was born!

3 Cleanse us from all our sin,
Saviour Divine!
Make our thoughts pure within,
Saviour Divine!
Lo! now the herald sound
Carols the love profound,
Telling of Jesus found,
Saviour Divine!

4 Save through Thy merit,
Great Prince of Peace!
Give Thy good Spirit,
Great Prince of Peace!
Let not Thy love depart,
But holy gifts impart,
Born into every heart,
Great Prince of Peace!

481. Christ is born of maiden fair.

Moderate.

Christ is born of maid - en fair; Hark the her-alds in the air, Thus a- dor - ing des - cant there, "*In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a.*"

f

2 Shepherds saw those Angels bright,
Carolling in glorious light;
"God, His Son is born to-night,
In excelsis gloria."

3 Christ is come to save mankind,
As in holy page we find,
Therefore this song bear in mind,
"*In excelsis gloria.*"

482. From far away we come to you.

Moderate.

mf From far a-way we come to you; *pp* *The* *snow un-der foot and the*

mf *pp*

mf *moon in the sky,* To tell of great ti-dings, strange and true, *p* *Christian men all, sal-*

mf *p*

va-tion is nigh! Sal-va-tion is nigh. *mf* From far a-way we

mf

come to you; To tell of great ti-dings, strange and true; From far away we

come to you, To tell of great ti-dings strange .. .. and true. .....

dim

2 Out on a field where the night was deep,
The snow under foot, &c.
There lay three shepherds tending their sheep,
Christian men all, &c.

3 "O ye shepherds what did you see?
The snow under foot, &c.
To make you so full of joy and glee?"
Christian men all, &c.

4 "In an oxstall this night we saw,
The snow under foot, &c.
A Babe in a manger, laid on straw,
Christian men all, &c.

5 And as we gazed this sight upon,
The snow under foot, &c.
The angels called Him, the Holy ONE,
Christian men all, &c.

6 And a marvellous song we straight heard then,
The snow under foot, &c.
Of Peace on Earth, Good will towards men,"
Christian men all, &c.

7 News of a fair and marvellous thing!
The snow under foot, &c.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, we sing!
Christian men all, &c.

N. B.—In the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 9th verses, the melody in the first bar will need a slight modification, in order to fit it to the accent of the words.
And a corresponding change must be made in the subsequent parts of the melody where the same words recur.

483. Angel hosts in bright array.

VERSE. *Joyous.*

An - gel hosts in bright ar - ray, Stars their night-watch keeping,— Earthward wend their

si - lent way, While the world lies sleep-ing. Through the wintry clouds they gilde,

On through por - tal hoa - ry, Where, the ox and ass be - side, Lies the Babe of

CHORUS.

Glo - ry. Ring the bells, and sound the horn! Shout with ex - ul - ta - tion!

Christ the Lord to - day is born For the world's sal - va - tion!

2 All unseen by mortal eye,
Reverent and lowly;
Prostrate there, they laud on high
Him, the Infant Holy;
From their lips celestial rise
Sounds, with joy o'erflowing,
Strains upborne beyond the skies,
Hymns with rapture glowing.
CHO.— Ring the bells, &c.

3 Hark the news the Angel tells;—
Lo! an Infant Stranger,
God's dear Son among you dwells,
Born in Bethlehem's manger!
Bursts a chorus from the sky,
Loud from Heaven's portal:—
Glory be to God on High,
Peace, good will to mortal!
CHO.— Ring the bells, &c.

4 Angel spirits earthward led,
With a hope endearing,
First to worship, first to spread,
News of Christ's Appearing!
Trace we out your footfalls light,
Praise we Christ in glory,
Then waft ye the tidings bright
Of the Gospel story!
CHO.—Ring the bells, &c.

Carol, brothers, Carol.

484. CHORUS. *Cheerfully.*

ff

Car-ol, brothers car-ol, Car-ol joy-ful-ly, Car-ol the good tidings, Car-ol mer-ri-ly,

ff *Fine.*

And pray a gladsome Christmas, For all good Christian men; Car-ol brothers, car-ol, Christmas-Day a-gain.

DUETT.

Car-ol, but with gladness, Not in songs of earth; On the Saviour's birthday Hallowed be our mirth;

D.C.

p *f* *ff*

While a thousand blessings Fill our hearts with glee, Christmas-day we'll keep, The Feast of Chari-ty.

2 At the merry table,
Think of those who've none,
The orphan and the widow,
Hungry and alone.
Bountiful your offerings
To the altar bring;
Let the poor and needy
Christmas carols sing.
CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

3 Listening angel music,
Discord sure must cease—
Who dare hate his brother
On this day of peace?
While the heavens are telling
To mankind good will,
Only love and kindness
Every bosom fill.
CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

4 Let our hearts responding
To the seraph band,
With this morning's sunshine
Bright in every land:
Word, and deed, and prayer
Speak the grateful sound.
Telling "Merry Christmas"
All the world around,
CHORUS. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

485. Lo! a star.

Moderate.

Lo! a star, ye sa - ges hoa - ry; Lo! a wondrous star a - bove,

He is born, the King of glo - ry, He, our wondrous star of love.

Lord of Life, Re - deem-er, Mas-ter, Loud the shepherds' wel - come rolls,

He is born the peo - ples' Pas - tor, He the Shep-herd of our souls.

2 When from Thee we fain would borrow
Peace for heart and soul opprest,
Child of sorrows, heal our sorrow;
Spirit, give our spirits rest.

Let all evil past behaviour
In Thy love forgotten be,
Let our spirits, gentle Saviour,
Be this day new-born with Thee.

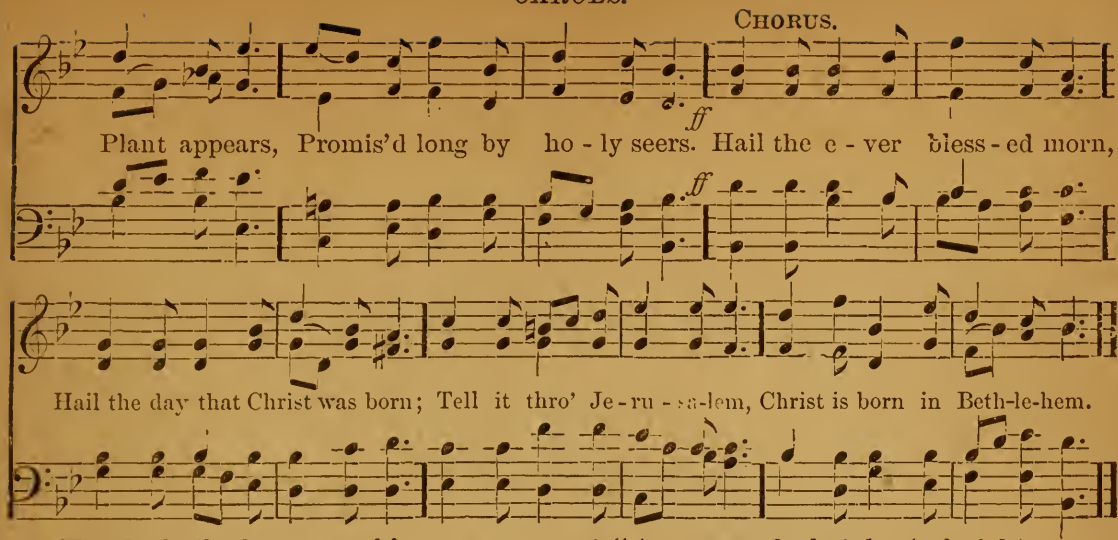
486. Gently falls the winter snow.

VERSE. *Softly.*

p

Gent-ly falls the win-ter snow, Earth lies si - lent - ly be-low, While the ten-der

p



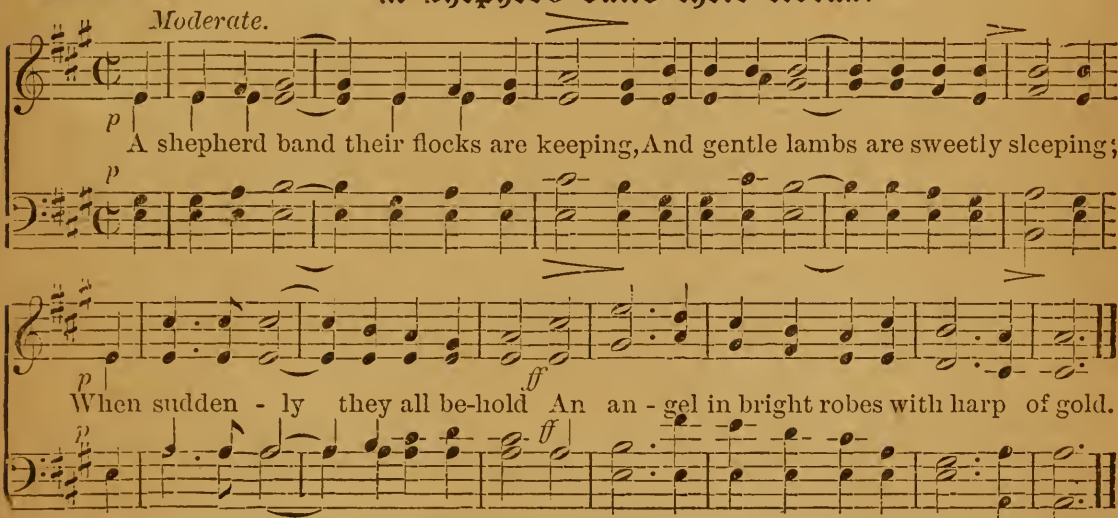
2 He who built the starry skies
Low within a manger lies,
Stooping from His Throne sublime,
High above the cherubim.
CHO.—Hail, &c.

3 Say, ye wand'ring shepherds, say
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep?—
Wherefore fail your watch to keep?
CHO.—Hail, &c.

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous sight,—
Angels singing Peace on Earth,
Telling of the Saviour's Birth."
CHO.—Hail, &c.

5 Haste we now to greet God's Child,
Watch His Face so meek and mild;
Learn the Love of Heaven to see
In our Lord's Humility.
CHO.—Hail, &c.

487. A shepherd band their flocks.



2 Glad tidings of great joy he bringeth,
The azure vault with anthems ringeth;
"Emmanuel" awakes the song, [prolong.
And countless hosts the glorious theme

3 "To you this day is born a Saviour,
Your Prophet, Priest, and King for ever;"
"All glory be to God," they cry;
"All glory be to God," let earth reply.

4 "On earth be peace with mercy blending,
Good-will to men, and love unending;"
Thus sweetly sing the angel throng,
And all the heavenly host rehearse the song.

5 Thro' field and wood the song resoundeth,
O'er hill and vale the chorus boundeth;
Exultingly the echoes roll, [pole.
And hymns of triumph spread from pole to

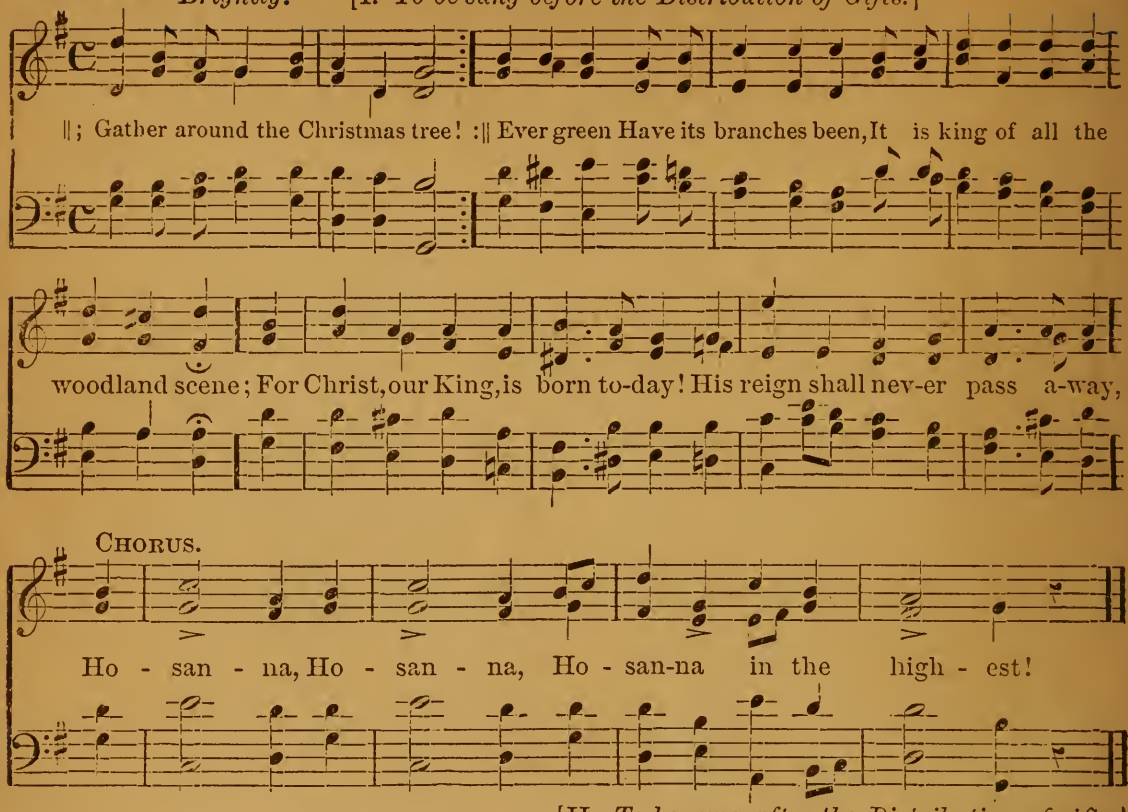
6 The shepherds view the host returning,
Their hearts with holy ardour burning;
To Bethlehem they wend their way,
Repeating with glad tongues th' angelic lay.

7 In haste they seek the heavenly Stranger;
They find the Babe laid in a manger;
With wonder and with awe they fall,
And joyfully adore Him, Lord of all!

8 Now every voice with rapture swelleth,
For Christ the Lord with mortals dwelleth;
Let men and angels Him adore,
And shout their glad Hosannas evermore

488. Gather around the Christmas Tree.

Brightly. [I. *To be sung before the Distribution of Gifts.*]



[II. *To be sung after the Distribution of gifts.*]

2 ‖: Gather around the Christmas tree! :‖
Once the pride
Of the mountain side,
Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide:
For Christ from heaven to earth came down,
To gain, through death, a nobler crown.
Hosanna, &c.

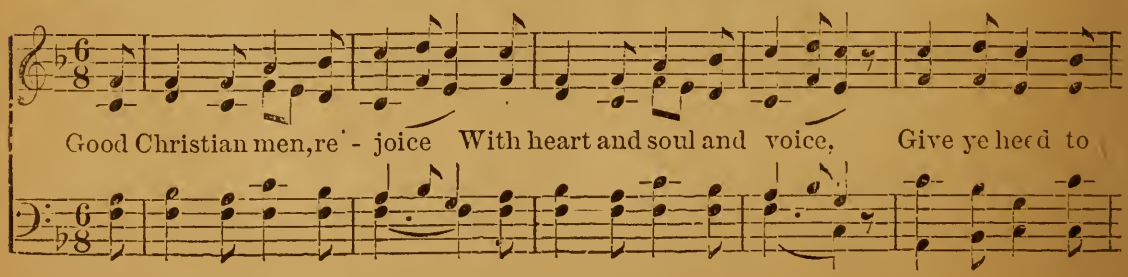
3 ‖: Gather around the Christmas tree! :‖
Every bough
Bears a burden now,—
They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
For Christ is born, His love to show,
And give good gifts to men below.
Hosanna, &c.

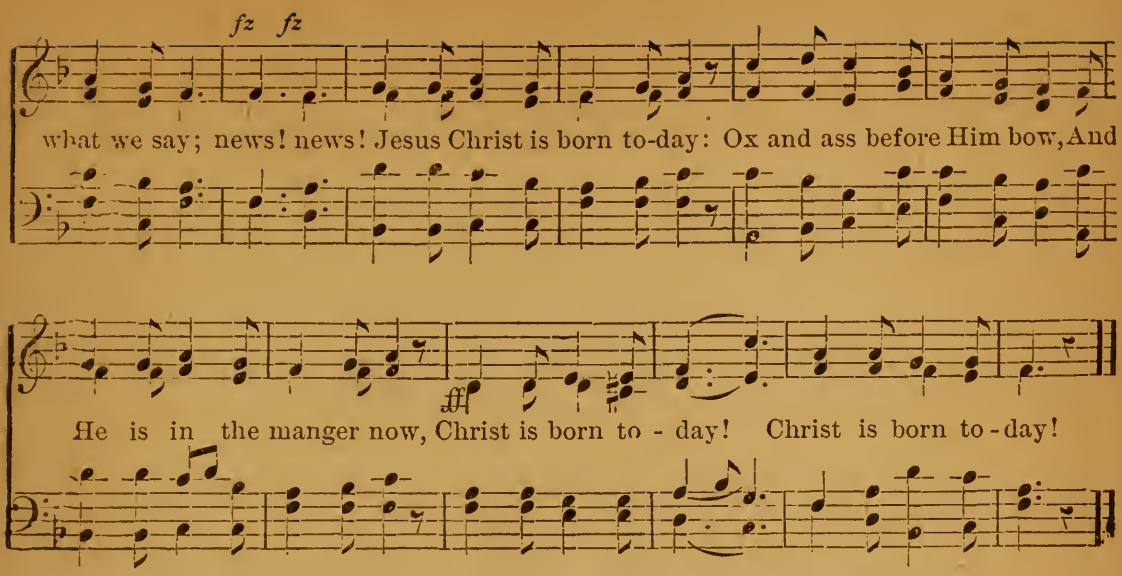
4 ‖: Farewell to Thee, O Christmas tree! :‖
Thy part is done,
And Thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heavenly joys shall last alway.
Hosanna, &c.

5 ‖: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :‖
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore:
For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, &c.

489. Good Christian men rejoice.

Moderate.



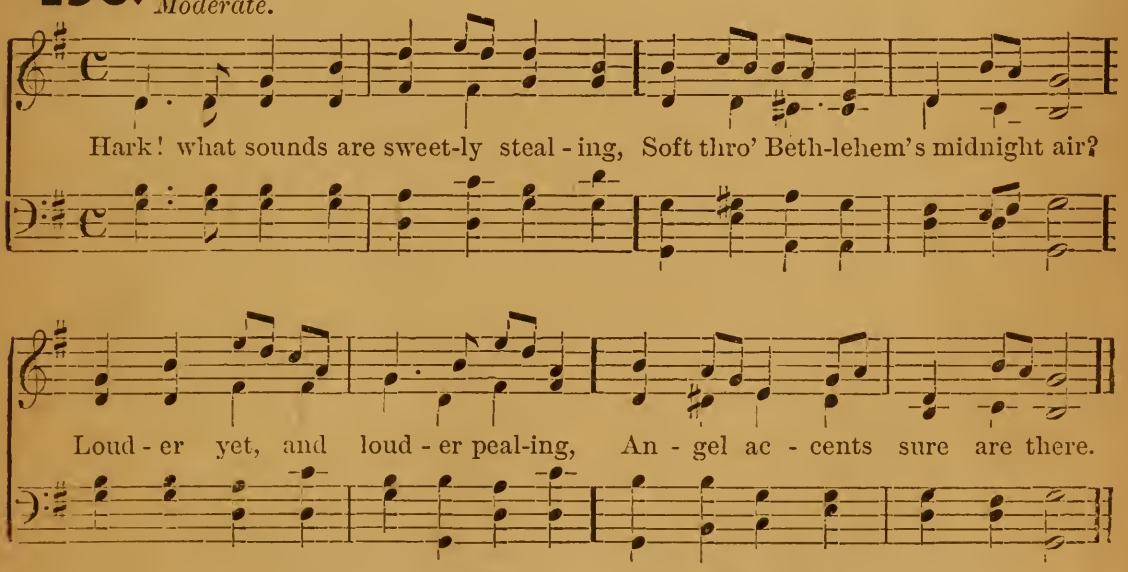


2 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessèd evermore.
Christ was born for this!

3 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave;
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save.

Hark! what sounds.

490. *Moderate.*



2 See! a light from heaven is streaming,
Night and darkness quit the plain;
See! an angel brightly beaming,
Followed by a radiant train.

3 "Fear not, shepherds! glad my story,
Tidings of the greatest joy:
Christ is born, the Lord of glory!
I proclaim a Saviour nigh."

4 Thus the angel, then ascending,
Seeks again the realms of light;
Now the chorus faintly ending,
All is silence, all is night.

491. Now lift the Carol.

Moderate. VERSE.

Now lift the car - ol, men and maids, Now wake ex - ult-ant sing-ing; This day the Well of Life first sprang, Who shall declare His springing? It is the Birth-day of our Peace; This day for man the wea - ry, The E-ver-lasting Son of God Was born of bless-ed Ma-ry.

CHORUS.

f No-el! No - el! Proclaim the Saviour's Birth; He rais - es us to Heaven, O hail His com-ing down to earth.

2 He was not born in such sweet days,
As we of yore remember;
'Twas not the sunny summer time,
Oh! 'twas the cold December:
As shines the sun above the snows,
When nature's life is lying
Fast bound in winter's icy chain,
So came He to the dying.
CHO.— Noel, Noel, &c.

3 There were poor shepherds in the field,
Their flocks at midnight tending;
Then Heaven came down and brought the news,
A rapture never ending;
So they went swift to Bethlehem,
And saw—and told the story
Of Christ the Lord, a little Child,
And Angels singing "Glory."
CHO.— Noel, Noel, &c.

4 Not in the manger lies He now;
Far o'er the sapphire portal
At God's right Hand of power He sits
Who was this day made mortal:
All in the highest, holiest place,
Where there may dwell none other,
There our own Manhood sits enthroned,
There is our Elder Brother.
CHO.— Noel, Noel, &c.

5 The Birthday of our God and King—
Lo! we are called to greet Him:
The Everlasting Bridegroom comes,
Oh, go ye out to meet Him.
This is the end of all below,
The crown of Love's best story;
Christ stands and knocks—oh, happy souls,
Receive the King of Glory.
CHO.— Noel, Noel, &c.

492. See amid the winter's snow.

Moderate.

Solo. (*Treble or Tenor alternately.*)

See a-mid the win-ter's snow, Born for us on earth be-low,

See the ten-der Lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e-ter-nal years.

CHORUS. *ff*

Hail! Thou ev-er-bless-ed morn! Hail, Re-demp-tion's hap-py dawn!

Sing through all Je-ru-sa-lem, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

2 Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!
CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's Birth."
CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!
CHO.— Hail! Thou ever-blessèd, &c.

In the early morning.

493. *Joyously.*

In the ear - ly morn-ing, ear - ly, Ere the dawn was e-ven nigh—

Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo - ry be to God on high.

When the crown-like stars were lus-trous; When the dew was on the sod,

Sang the An - gels to the shepherds, Sang the chor - is - ters of God.

2 To the humble Bethlehem shepherds,
On the first glad Christmas morn,
Sang the choir of God Angelic,—
Christ the Son of God is born!
When the dew was white and pearly,
Flashed a light across the sky,
In the early morning, early,
Glory be to God on high.

3 Glory in the heavens eternal,
Upon earth be glory, too,
For the day of grace hath broken,
And a King is born to you.
In the early morning, early,
Glory be to God on high:
Rang the sound of Angels harping,
Through the stilly list'ning sky.

494. What Child is this.

Moderate.

mf *dim.* *p*

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleeping;

mf *p*

cres. *dim.*

mf

Whom an - gels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keep-ing?

mf

cres *cres. molto.*

mp

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shepherds guard, and an - gels sing:

mp

dim.

ff

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

ff

2 Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you;
Hail! Hail! the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

3 So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, King, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

495. Holy night! peaceful night!

Moderate. *pp* *mf* *pp*

Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! All is dark, save the light,

Yon-der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep,

pp

Rests in hea - ven - ly peace, Rests in hea - ven - ly peace.

2 Holy night! peaceful night!
Only for shepherds' sight,
Came blest visions of Angel throngs,
With their loud Alleluia songs,
Saying, JESUS is come,
Saying, JESUS is come.

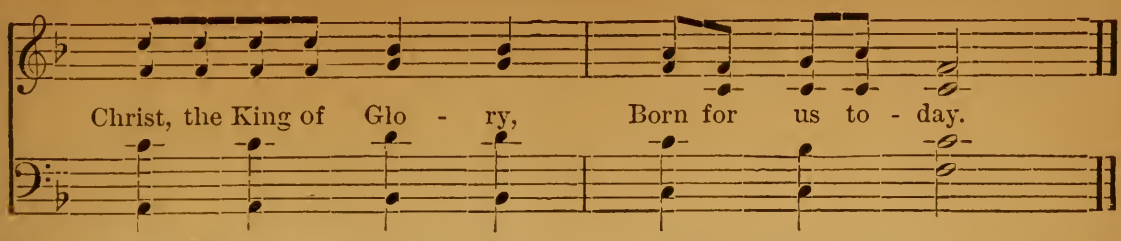
3 Holy night! peaceful night!
Child of heav'n! O! how bright [born
Thou didst smile on us when Thou was
Blest indeed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy,
Full of heavenly joy.

496. Waken, Christian children.

Brightly.

Waken, Christian children, Up, and let us sing, With glad hearts and voi-ces,

Of our new-born King. Up! 'tis meet to wel - come With a joyous lay



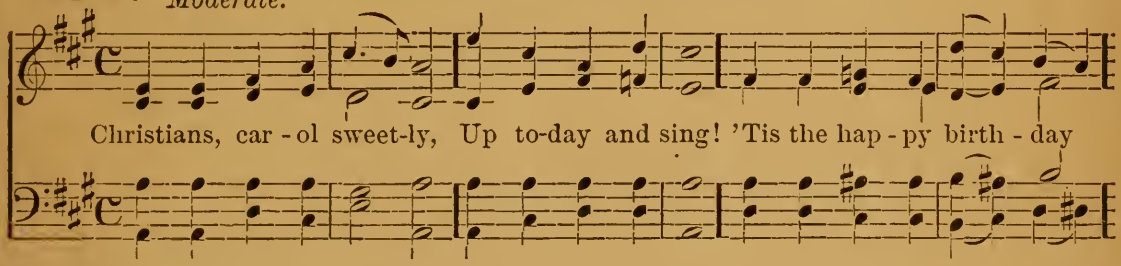
2 In a manger lowly
Sleeps the heavenly Child,
O'er Him fondly bendeth
Mary, Mother mild.
Far above that stable,
Up in heaven so high,
One bright star outshineth,
Watching silently.

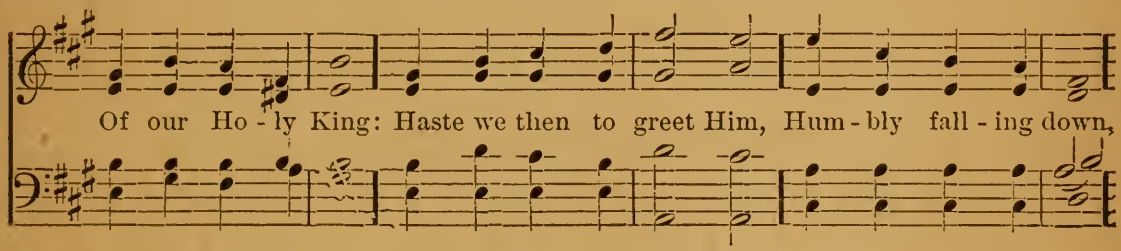
3 Fear not, then, to enter,
Though we cannot bring
Gold, or myrrh, or incense,
Fitting for a King.
Gifts He asketh richer,
Offerings costlier still,
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.

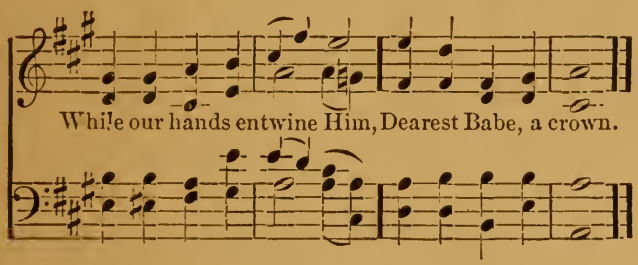
4 Brighter than all jewels
Shines the modest eye;
Best of gifts, He loveth
Infant purity.
Haste we, then, to welcome
With a joyous lay
Christ, the King of Glory,
Born for us to-day.

497. Christians, Carol sweetly.

Moderate.







2 Crowds of snow-white Angels
Throng the golden stair;
All things are resplendent,
All things passing fair:
Bells, clear music making,
Peal the news o'er earth;
Chimes within make answer,
All is glee and mirth.

3 Michael, at the manger,
Bows his royal face;
Gabriel, with lily,
Hides transcendent Grace;
For, dear friends, the glory
Of that lowly bed
Overpowers the beauty
On Archangels shed.

4 Shall I tell of Joseph,
Who, with rapt surprise,
Sees the light from Godhead
Fill those infant eyes?
Shall I sing of Mary,
Who, upon her breast,
Cradles her Creator,
Soothes Him to His rest?

5 Angels, Mary, Joseph,
Yes, I greet you all!
Falling down in worship
At the manger stall!
For you hail our Monarch,
Born a Child to-day;
So, with you I worship,
And my homage pay.

498. In the field with their flocks.

Moderate. *Unison.*

In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing, They lay on the dew-y ground; And glimm'ring un-der the star-light, The sheep lay white a-round, When the light of the Lord stream'd o'er them, And lo! from the heaven a-bove, An an - gel leaned from the glo - ry And sang his song of love:— He sang, that first sweet Christmas, The song that shall never cease, ... "Glo-ry to God in the high - est, On earth good will and peace.

rit. *a tempo.* *p* (CHORUS IN UNISON.) *p* *f* *f*

2 "To you in the City of David,
A Saviour is born to-day!"
And sudden a host of the heav'nly ones
Flash'd forth to join the lay!
O never hath sweeter message
Thrill'd home to the souls of men,
And the Heav'ns themselves had never
A gladder choir till then,— [heard
For they sang that Christmas Carol,
That never on earth shall cease, &c.

3 And the shepherds came to the Manger,
And gaz'd on the Holy Child;
And calmly o'er that rude cradle
The Virgin Mother smil'd;
And the sky, in the star-lit silence,
Seem'd full of the angel lay;
"To you in the City of David
A Saviour is born to-day;"
Oh they sang—and I ween that never
The carol on earth shall cease, &c.

499. Silent night! peaceful night!

Softly.

Si - lent night! peaceful night! Through the darkness beams a light;

Si - lent night! peace-ful night; Through the darkness beams a light,

Through the dark-ness beams a light! Yonder, where they sweet vig - ils keep

Rallentando.

O'er the Babe, who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heavenly peace, Rests in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night! holiest night!
Darkness flies and all is light!
Shepherds hear the angels sing—
"Hallelujah! hail the King!
Jesus Christ is here!"

3 Silent night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven! O how bright
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
Blessèd was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.

4 Silent night! holiest night!
Guiding Star, O, lend thy light!
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

5 Silent night! holiest night!
Wondrous Star! O, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujah to our King!
Jesus Christ is here!

500. Morning is breaking.

Moderate.

cres.

Morn - ing is break - ing O'er moun - tain and plain. The

rall. *a tempo.*

earth is a - wak - ing From slum - ber a - gain.

Wel-come! sweet wel - come! We give to the day. With

cres. *rall.* *dim.*

hol - ly and i - vy, And lau - rel and bay.

2 Lifting our voices
In worship and praise,
To Christ our Redeemer
An anthem we raise.
Angels no longer
Appear upon earth,
To tell the glad tidings
Of joy at His birth.

3 Visions of glory
No more on our sight
Will burst on the darkness
With heavenly light.
Welcome the morning
Whose beams round us shine;
Our sun is the Saviour,
The light is Divine.

501. Tune your harps for holy song.

Moderate.

f

Tune your harps for ho - ly song, E - choes soft the notes pro - long,

f

Heav'n-ly joy thy soul pos - sess, Christ is born a world to bless;

pp

Joy - ful strains of tri - umph wake, Stil - ly night's rapt si-lence break;

ff

Sound the trump with loud ac - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!

2 See! the heavens open wide,
Glory streams a golden tide;
Seraphs throng the shining stairs,
Morn her fragrant incense bears.
Angel fingers sweep the lyres,
Earth relights her altar fires;
Sing loud anthems to His Name,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3 Alleluia! greet the dawn,
"Unto us a Child is born,"
Songs on high, and praise on earth
Wait upon the Saviour's birth;
Stars of morn in chorus sing,
Earth and sky with rapture ring;
Promised Branch of Jesse's stem,
Hail the Babe of Bethlehem!

4 With the Angel's welcome bring
Endless praise to Christ our King;
Carol songs around the earth,
Triumph in a Sovereign's birth.
Glad the Star to men of old,
Bright the Light we now behold;
Strike your harps, this day proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

502. Star of Glory! brightly streaming.

Recitative.
Alto.

And lo! the Star, which they saw in the East went be-

fore them, till it came and stood o-ver where the young Child was.

CHORUS.

Star of Glo-ry! brightly streaming, Welcome, oh! thou bless-ed Star!

Star that erst se-rene-ly beaming, Led the wise men from a-far.

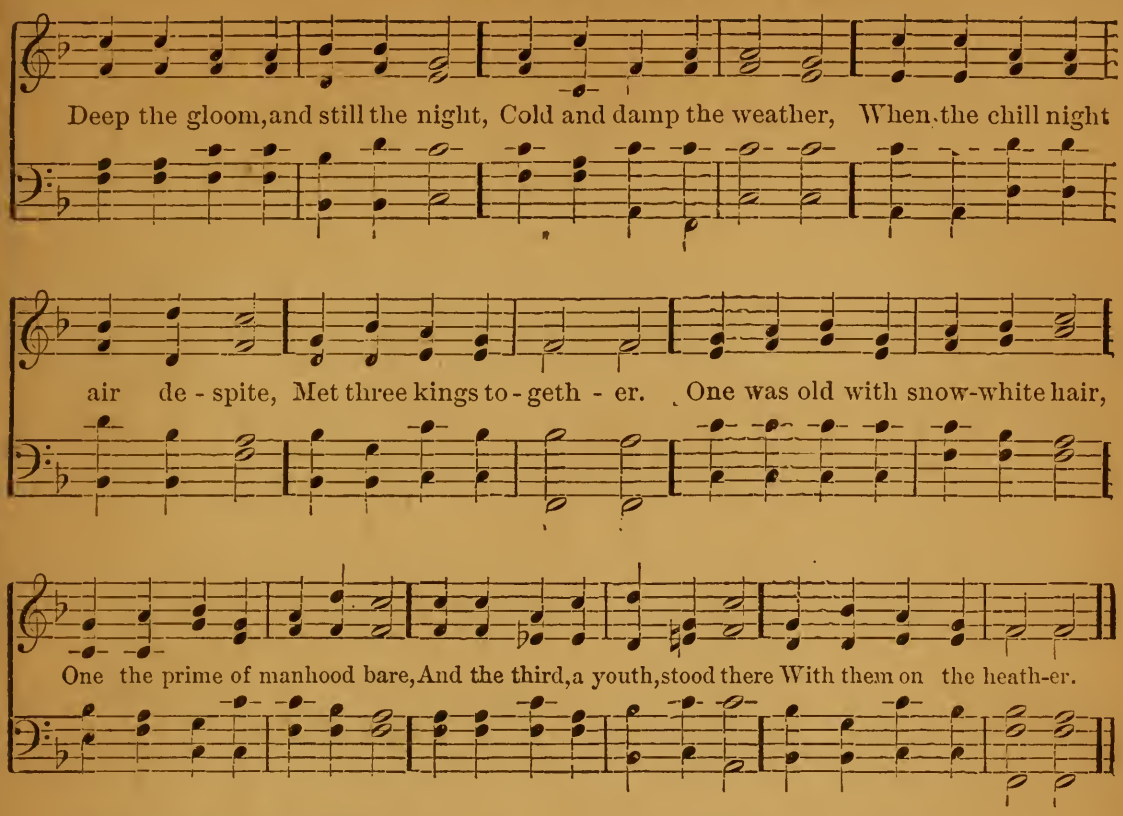
Thou their wand'ring foot-steps led-dest, Star of Glo-ry, plan-et mild!

Till thy heav'nly light thou sheddest O'er the ho-ly, bless-ed Child.

2 Holy Father! Thou who gavest
Them that light and grace to see!
Holy Son! O Christ, who savest
All that look for light to Thee!

Holy Spirit, ever pouring
Grace on them that seek aright!
Grant us, Lord, with hearts adoring,
Still to walk with Thee in light.

503. Deep the gloom.



2 Looking for the promised King,
Who, in Eastern quarters,
Soon should spring to life, to rule
O'er earth's sons and daughters,
Them this eve, while rapt in sleep,
One had roused in accents deep,
"Haste ye; watch ye; vigil keep
By Euphrates' waters!"

3 Up they spring, and quickly hie,
Each his pathway bending,
Through the chilly mist and gloom,
O'er the earth depending,
How the world in darkness lay,
Till the Day-Star shed Its ray,
Nature thus would fain display;
Mystic emblems lending.

4 Then the kings with solemn gaze
Looked on high beholding;
For the marvel yet to come,
Heav'n their spirits moulding,
When behold, with silent awe,
Suddenly the clouds they saw
Like a darkened veil withdraw,
Wonders more unfolding.

5 In a trice a star shone forth,
O! so brightly shining!—
Nearer, nearer yet it came,
Still towards earth inclining!
And 'twas shaped—O wondrous sight!
Like a child enthroned in light,
Crown'd, though yet, with sceptre bright,
Victor—cross combining! *

6 Then one cried, "Behold the star
Of which seers have spoken,
Beaming on the land afar,
And of life the token!
Haste we, brothers! let us speed;
See. it moves! It comes to lead
To the Christ, of Judah's seed
Born of line unbroken!"

7 Up they rise, and bend their way,
Toil nor labour sparing,
Over mountain, hill, and plain,
Costly treasures bearing.—
So do ye your off'rings make,
Fear no pain for Jesu's sake,
Ever strive heaven's road to take,
For your Lord preparing!

* An allusion to a legend, preserved in an ancient Commentary on St. Matthew, that the star, on its first appearance to the Magi, had the form of a radiant child, bearing a sceptre or cross.

504. We three Kings of Orient.

Moderate. * [*See note below.*]

We three Kings of O-ri-ent are, Bearing gifts we traverse a - far, Field and fountain, Moor and

CHORUS.

mountain, Following yon-der Star. O Star of Wonder, Star of Night, Star with Royal

Beau - ty bright, West-ward lead-ing, Still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

GASPARD.

2 Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again;
King forever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
CHO.—O Star, &c.

MELCHIOR.

3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him God on high.
CHO.—O Star, &c.

BALTHAZAR.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
CHO.—O Star, &c.

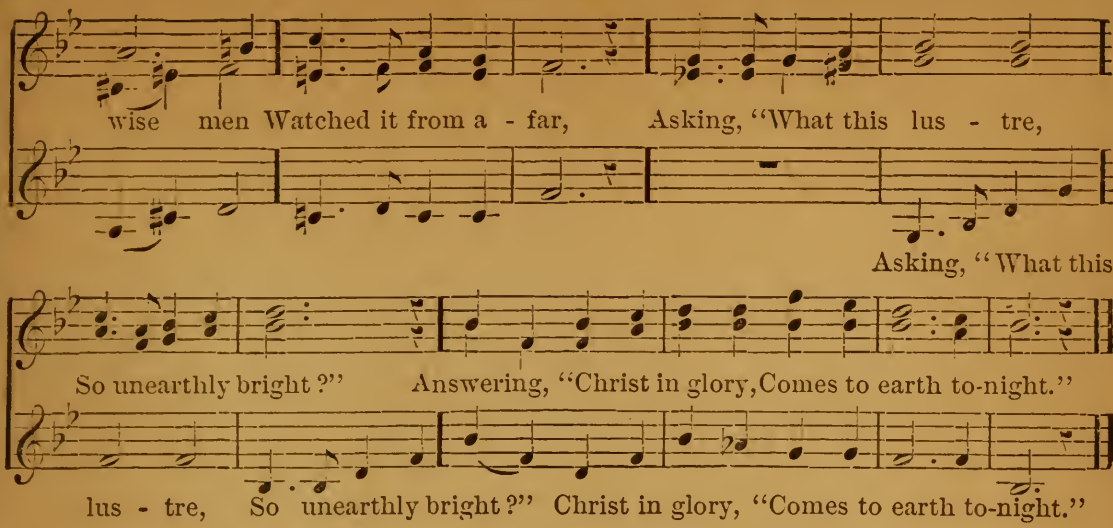
5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice;
Heaven sings
Alleluia:
Alleluia the earth replies.
CHO.—O Star, &c.

* *Verses* 1 *and* 5 *are sung as a trio. Verses* 2, 3 *and* 4, *are sung as a solo, to the same music, the chorus being the same throughout.*

505. In the wintry heaven.

Bold.
Two Sopr. and Alto (or a high Tenor.)

In the win-try hea-ven Shines a wondrous Star; In the East the



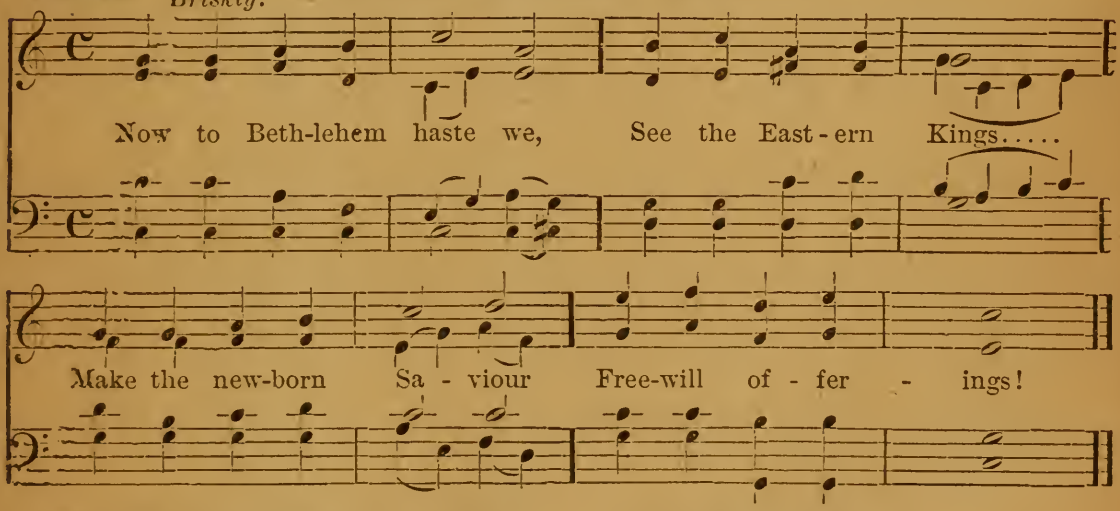
2 O'er the dusty highway,
O'er the desert drear,
From the East, the wise men,
Watch it shining clear;
Asking, "Shall we follow
In this starlight way?"
Answering, "Yes, 'twill lead us
To the perfect day."

3 In a lowly Manger,
Lies an Infant weak;
Is it He whom wise men
Come so far to seek?
Asking, "Where the monarch?
Where Judea's King?"
Saying, "Gifts and worship
To His throne we bring."

4 In our hearts, we children,
See this Star once more;
Not as wise men saw it,
In the days of yore;
Asking, "May we bring Him
Childhood's love to-day?"
Answering, "Come, dear children,
Jesus says we may."

506. Now to Bethlehem haste we.

Briskly.



2 They would ne'er have known Him,
In their country far,
Had not God, in mercy,
Placed in heaven a star.

3 Blessèd Star! outshining
Through the darkest night,
Leading up to Jesus,
Who is Light of Light!

4 Sing we now, rejoicing,
For to us as well
That bright Star so glorious
Doth glad tidings tell.

5 With them let us worship,
For our Light has come:
Star of Bethlehem! lead us
Safe to Heaven our Home.

507. The Easter Sunshine breaks again.

With spirit.

The Eas - ter sun-shine breaks a - gain On all the sin - ful earth,

More glo - rious than the star - lit morn, We've sang at Je - sus' Birth!

p We've watch'd be-side our Sa-viour's Cross, We've sorrowed at His Grave; *rall.*

f But now He's broken Death's dark bands, Our Jesus, strong to save! *First two verses.* Way! Sing *Third verse.** on ye hap - py Chris - tian hearts, The Lord is risen to - day!

Last verse only. *cres.* *cres*

* The last two lines of verse 3 are repeated.

2 Fair blossoms on the Easter morn
Fling forth their fragrance sweet,
And tell of Resurrection-joy,
And Jesus' work complete!
But fairer still the offering
Each loving heart should bring,
Of faith and love and penitence,
To Christ, its risen King.

3 So on this glorious Easter-day
Our gladsome songs we raise,
And echo e'en to Heaven's own gates
Our happy notes of praise!
For He who died is risen again,
"The Life, the Truth, the Way!"
Sing on, ye happy Christian hearts,
The Lord is risen to-day.

508. Bright Easter skies.

Joyous.

1. Bright Eas-ter skies! Fair Eas-ter skies! Our Lord is risen, We, too, shall rise.
2. Green Easter fields! Fair Easter fields! Heaven's first ripe fruit, Death, conquer'd, yields.
3. Sweet Easter flowers! White Easter flowers! From Heaven descend Life-giving showers.
4. O Christian child! O Christian men! Our Vic - tor Lord, Shall come a - gain.

Nor walls of stone, hewn firm and cold, Nor Ro-man sol-diers, brave and bold;
In church-yards wide the seed we sow, Beneath the cross the wheat shall grow;
Each plant that bloomed at E-den's birth, Shall blow a-gain o'er ransomed earth.
Wake we our hearts at His com - mand; Lift we our love to His right hand.

dim.

Nor Satan's marshalled hosts could keep The pierced hands in death-ly sleep:
One Eas-ter-Day death's reign shall end, And golden sheaves shall heav'nward send.
Pluck lil - ies rare and ro - ses sweet, And strew the path of Je - sus' feet.
With warmest hopes, to Eas - ter skies, Stretch we our arms, and fix our eyes:

cres. *f*

Just as the Easter day-beams dawn, Our bur - ied Lord is risen and gone.
Hail the blest morn, by whose glad light, An-gels shall reap the har-vest white.
Throw fragrant palms be-fore our King, And wreathe the crown the saved shall bring.
Till in the clouds His sign we see, And quick and dead shout "Ju - bi - lee!"

cres. *f.*

AFTER EACH VERSE.

mf *cres.* *f*

Bright Eas-ter skies! Fair Eas-ter skies! Our Lord is risen, We, too, shall rise.

mf *cres.* *f*

509. God hath sent His Angels.

Lively.

God hath sent His An - gels to the earth a-gain, Bringing joyful tid - ings

TREBLES.

to the sons of men. They who first at Christ-mas, throng'd the heav'nly way,

CHORUS.

f

Now be-side the tomb-door, sit on Eas-ter Day. An-gels sing His tri - umph,

Slower,

p

as you sang His birth, "Christ the Lord is ris - en," "Peace, good-will on earth."

p

2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful Angels gathered at His side.
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

3 Yet the Christ they honour, is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will.
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it, into victory.
CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

4 God has still His Angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into Life.
CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

5 Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander, all along our way.
Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.
CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

510. The world itself keeps Easter Day.

Moderate.

The world it - self keeps Eas - ter Day, And Eas - ter larks are sing-ing:

And Eas - ter flowers are blooming gay, And Eas - ter buds are springing:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! The Lord of all things lives a - new, And

all His works are ri-sing too. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le-lu - ia!

2 There stood three Maries by the tomb
On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
With loving but with erring mind
They came the Prince of Life to find:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 But earlier still the Angel sped
His news of comfort giving;
And "why," he said, "among the dead
"Thus seek ye for the living?"
Alleluia! Alleluia!
"Go tell them all and make them blest,
"Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

4 But one, and one alone, remained
With love that could not vary;
And thus a joy past joy she gained,
That sometime sinner Mary:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
The first the dear, dear form to see
Of Him who hung upon the tree:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

5 The Church is keeping Easter Day,
And Easter hymns are sounding,
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
The holy Font surrounding;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
The Lord hath risen, as all things tell,
Good Christians, see ye rise as well:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

511. Easter flowers, Easter Carols.

Brightly.

mf

Eas - ter flow-ers, Eas - ter car - ols Deck the al - tar, fill the air;

cres.

Glo-rious dawns the hap - py morn-ing O'er a world so bright and fair.

f

Al - le - lu - ia let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to the King!

2 When the clouds of night were broken,
Angels rolled the stone away,
And on this bright Easter morning
Sing we now the triumph lay.
Alleluia let us sing,
Alleluia to the King!

3 In the mists of early morning,
Came the faithful to the tomb,
Angel guardians clad in white robes,
Sat there in the breaking gloom.
Alleluia let us sing,
Alleluia to the King!

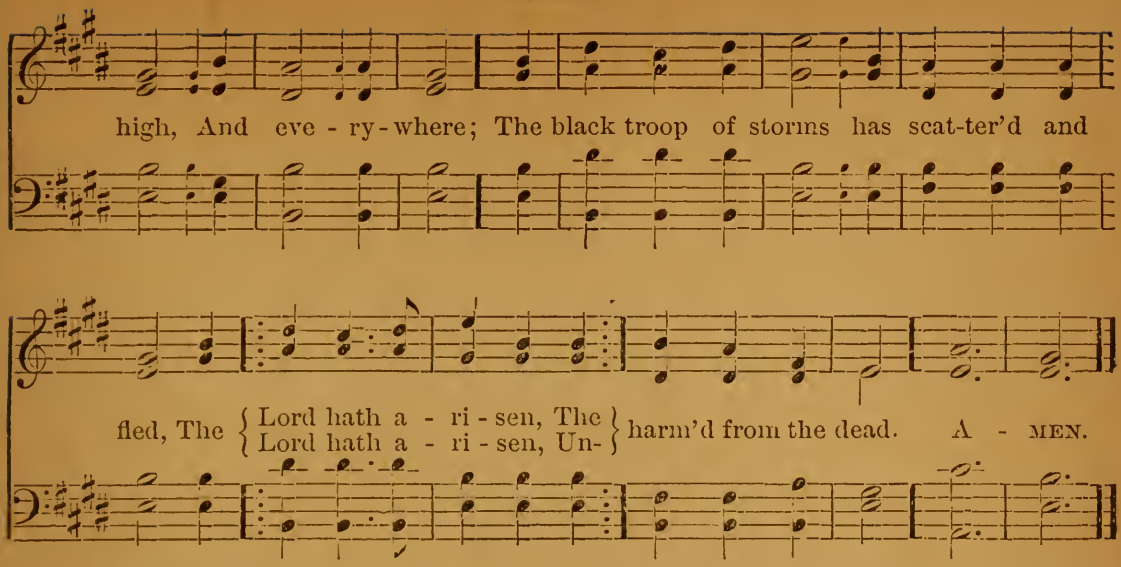
4 "He is risen!" thus the Angel
Spake unto the faithful three,
"He is risen," wondrous story,
"He has gone to Galilee."
Alleluia let us sing,
Alleluia to the King!

5 Now the clouds of night are broken,
Mortals now the story tell,
"He is risen! Alleluia!"
Let the joyful anthem swell.
Alleluia let us sing,
Alleluia to the King.

512. Smile praises, O sky!

Joyous.

Smile prais - es, O sky! Soft breathe them, O air! Be - low and on

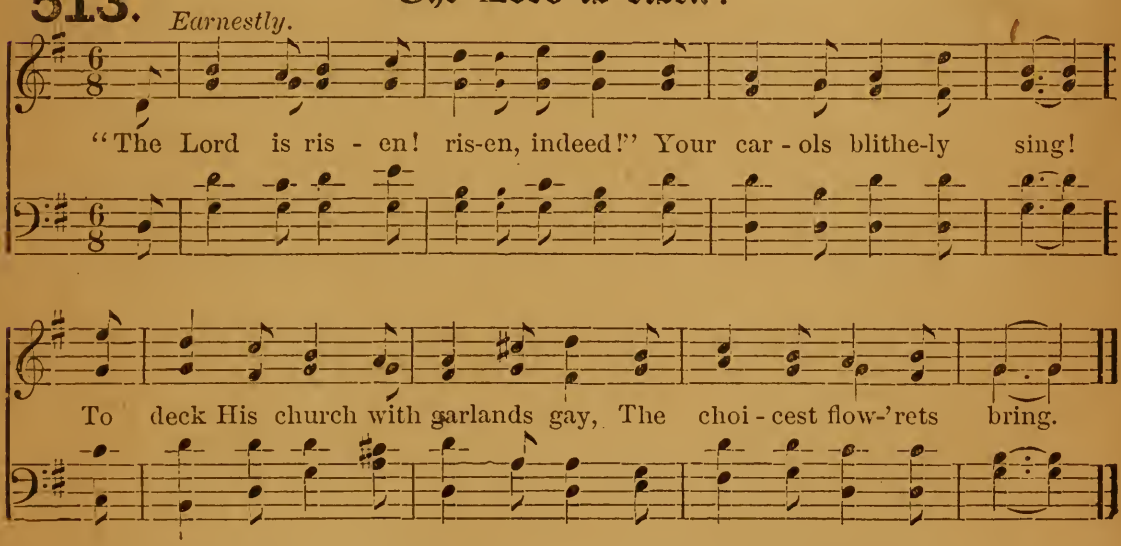


2 Sweep tides of rich music
The new world along,
And pour in full measure
Sweet lyres, your song,
Sing, sing, for He liveth,
He lives, as He said;
The Lord hath arisen
Unharmed from the dead.

3 Clap, clap your hands, mountains;
Ye valleys, resound;
Leap, leap for joy, fountains;
Ye hills, catch the sound:
All triumph! He liveth,
He lives, as He said;
The Lord hath arisen
Unharmed from the dead.

513. The Lord is risen!

Earnestly.



2 Come sing His praises loud and high,
Ere yet appears the dawn—
The birth-day of our Christian hope!
The glorious Easter Morn.

3 For when the light of Easter dawned,
Victorious in the strife,
The Saviour burst the bands of death,
And won our endless life.

4 He rose, and took the sting from death
Took from the grave its might;
He led the way from earth to heaven,
Through darkness into light.

5 "The Lord is risen." Let each voice
Sing carols glad and gay,
From morn till eve each heart repeat
"The Lord is risen to-day!"

514. Ye happy bells of Easter Day.

With spirit. ORGAN.

Ye hap-py bells of Eas- ter - Day!

Ring, ring your joy.... Thro' earth and sky.... Ye ring a

glo-rious word. The notes that swell in glad-ness tell.... The ris - ing

ORGAN.

of the Lord.

2 Ye carol-bells of Easter Day!
The teeming earth,
That saw His birth
When lying 'neath the sword,
Upspringeth now in joy, to show
The rising of the Lord!

3 Ye glory-bells of Easter Day!
The hills that rise
Against the skies,
Re-echo with the word—
The victor-breath that conquers death—
The rising of the Lord!

4 Ye passion-bells of Easter Day!
The bitter cup
He lifted up,
Salvation to afford.
Ye saintly bells! your passion tells
The rising of the Lord!

5 Ye mercy-bells of Easter Day!
His tender side
Was riven wide,
Where floods of mercy poured:
Redeemed clay doth sing to-day
The rising of the Lord!

6 Ye victor-bells of Easter Day!
The thorny crown
He layeth down:
Ring! ring! with strong accord—
The mighty strain of love and pain,
The rising of the Lord!

515. Shine, O Sun, in splendour bright.

Brightly.

Shine, O Sun, in splendour bright, Em-blem of the Lord of light,

Who this day rose from the dead, And cap-tiv'-ty cap-tive led.

CHORUS.

Sing joy-ous-ly, ye mor-tals, For Christ hath op'd the por-tals Of

life to all a-gain. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, A-

men! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! A-men!

2 Now the flowers budding sweet,
In the soil beneath our feet.
Raise themselves from sleep like death,
Praising God with fragrant breath.
CHO.—Sing joyously, &c.

3 All the trees and plants in spring
To the Resurrection bring
Signal offerings, and declare
Christ is ris'n, ev'ry where.
CHO.—Sing joyously, &c.

516. Christ, the Lord is risen again.

Joyous.

Christ, the Lord, is ris'n again, Christ hath broken ev'ry chain; Hark! Angelic voic-es cry, Sing-ing ev-er-more on high. He who gave for us His life, Who for us en-dured the strife, Is our Paschal Lamb to-day: We too sing for joy, and aye.

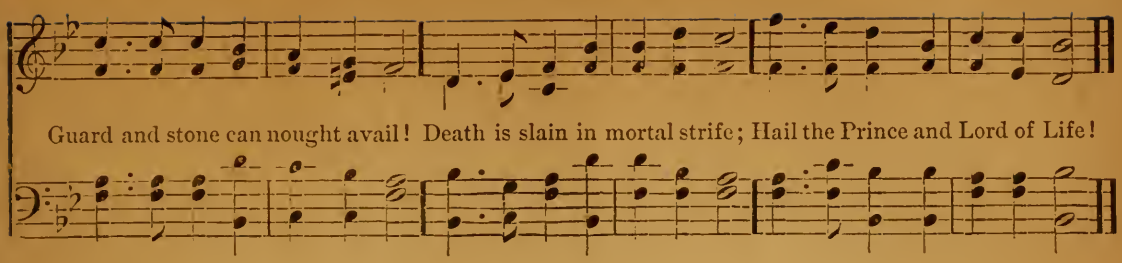
2 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry:
He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.

3 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed:
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day.

517. Near the Tomb where Jesus slept.

Moderate.

Near the Tomb where Je-sus slept, Roman guards their night watch kept, Pac-ing to and fro a-lone, By the close-ly seal-ed stone. *f* CHORUS. Christ! Thou Conqueror! All hail!



2 In the darksome midnight, lo!
Hark! an earthquake rolls below!
Sign of deadly conflict o'er,
Death despoiled for evermore!

CHO.—Christ, Thou Conqueror, &c.

3 That which by the cave-mouth lay,
Angel hands have rolled away;
And the Lord, His three days sped,
Comes triumphant from the dead!
CHO.—Christ, Thou Conqueror, &c.

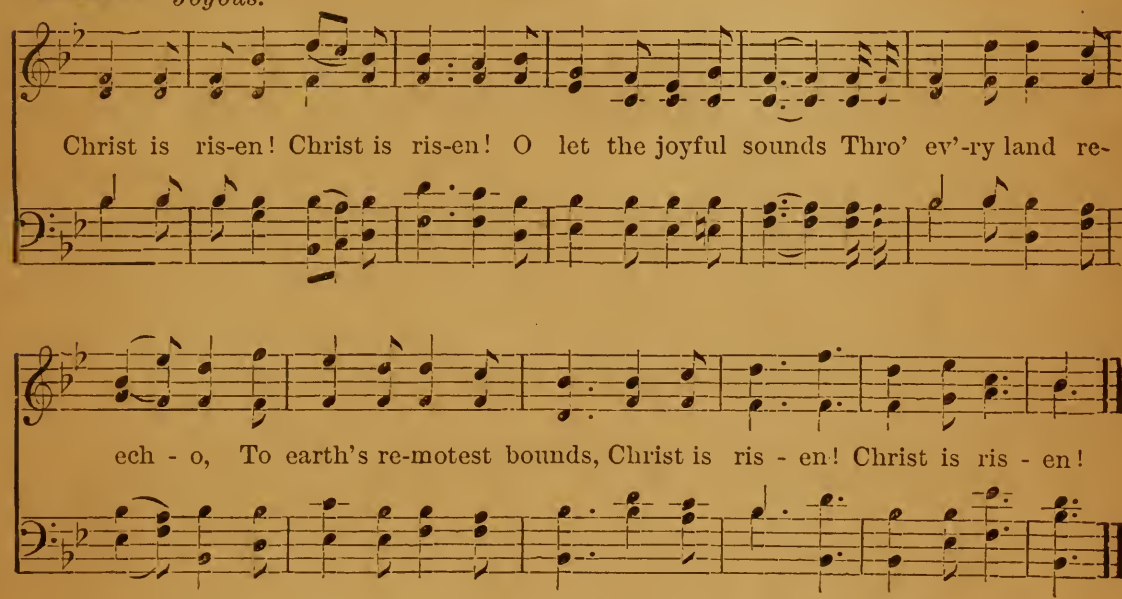
4 Christ! Thou Victor o'er the tomb,
Take us in the Day of Doom,
Take us to Thine own dear side,
At the last great Easter-tide!

Chorus after 4th verse.

Christ! Thou Conqueror! all hail!
Let not Death o'er us prevail;
Help us in our mortal strife,
Bring us to the Land of Life.

518. Christ is risen!

Joyous.



2 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Bright Angels join the cry;
Alleluias ever singing
Before the Throne on high.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

3 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Ere earliest morning ray,
Wake, slumb'ring hearts, awake! arise!
And speed you on your way.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

4 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
To all the words repeat,
Till ev'ry knee before Him bow
In adoration meet.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

5 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Bid all His praises sing;
Praise Him, the God of earth and heaven,
Redeemer, Lord and King.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

519. Now all the bells are ringing.

Fast.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Now all the bells are ring - ing To welcome Eas-ter Day, And we with joy are

sing-ing Our ca-rol sweet and gay; For Jesus hath a - ri - sen From Joseph's rocky

cave, Hath burst His three days' pri - son, And tri-umph'd o'er the Grave.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
O hasten we to meet Him,
With our companions dear,
With love and awe to greet Him,
As He is drawing near;
Of old His friends were bidden
To haste to Galilee:
Still in His Church, all glorious,
Our risen Lord will be.
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia !

3 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Still, Jesus! we adore Thee
With faith which may not fail;
Still, as we kneel before Thee,
We hear Thee say "All hail"!
Thou, who art now descending
To raise us up to Thee,
An Easter-tide unending
Grant us in Heaven to see.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

520. Christ is risen!

With spirit.

1. Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain! Christ is ris - en!
2. Lo, the chains of death are broken! Earth below, and heaven above! Joy a - new in
3. An - gel legions, downward thronging, Hail the Lord of earth and skies! Ye who watch'd with

Christ is ris-en! Earth and Heav'n prolong the strain! He who suffered pain and loss,
eve - ry to-ken Of Thy triumph, Lord of love! He o'er earth and heav'n shall reign,
ho - ly long-ing Till your sun a-gain should rise: He is ris - en! Earth, re-joice!

In His love to us, Dy - ing on the bit-ter Cross, Lives vic - to - ri -
At His Father's side, Till He com-eth once a-gain, Bridegroom to His
Sing, ye star - ry train! All things living, find a voice! Je - sus lives a -

ous! Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Bride. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
gain! Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris-en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heav'n, pro-long the strain!
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heav'n, pro-long the strain!
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heav'n, pro-long the strain!

521. Roman Soldier, tell us true.

CHILDREN. *Moderate.*

1. Ro-man Sol - dier, tell us true, What sort of a watch on guard are you?
2. Ro-man Sol - dier, tell us then, Why slew you not those thieving men?

The sep-ul-chre, sealed safe at night, How came it emp-ty at morn-ing light?
Were a few un-arm-ed Jews too hard, For a vet - e-ran mail-clad, Roman guard?

ROMAN SOLDIER. *

Why, Pe - ter and An - drew, James and John, They came by night re-moved the stone,
O no! you Jews we nev - er fear; But we had no chance for sword or spear,

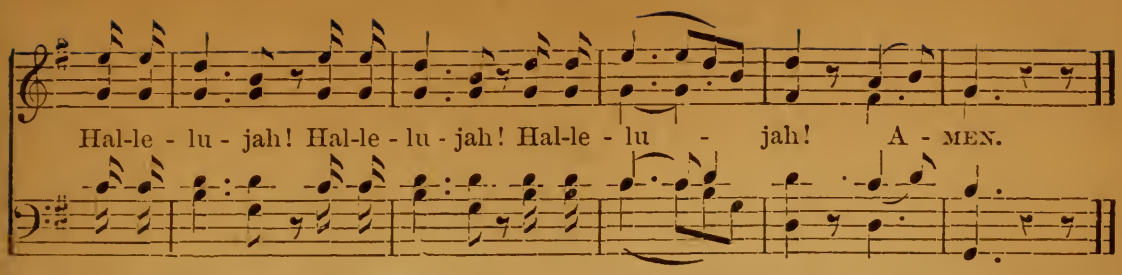
And long be - fore the break of day, They stole His Bod - y far a - way.
For up so soft - ly they did creep, While we were all of us fast a - sleep.

CHILDREN. *rall.* CHORUS.

Fie, Old Roman, why tell a lie? For Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en in - deed.
Fie, Old Roman, etc.

rall.

* NOTE.—The Roman Soldier's part is set in the G-clef for the convenience of children; but it is much better when sung by a man, an octave below.



Child. 3 Roman Soldier, if you were
All fast asleep, as you declare,
How could you know, or see, or say,
Who 'twas that stole the Lord away?

Sol. Old Annas and Caiphas told me so:
The truth they wished that none should know;
They gave me, therefore, silver and gold,
To tell the story I have told.

Child. Fie, old Roman, why tell a lie! For
CHO.—Christ is risen, &c.

Child. 4 Roman Soldier, tell no more
The stories you have told before—
Too foolish to deceive our youth;
But tell us now the simple truth.

Sol. An earthquake rolled the stone away;
Half dead with fear we Romans lay;
While, like full sunrise at midnight,
Christ rose, and glided from our sight.

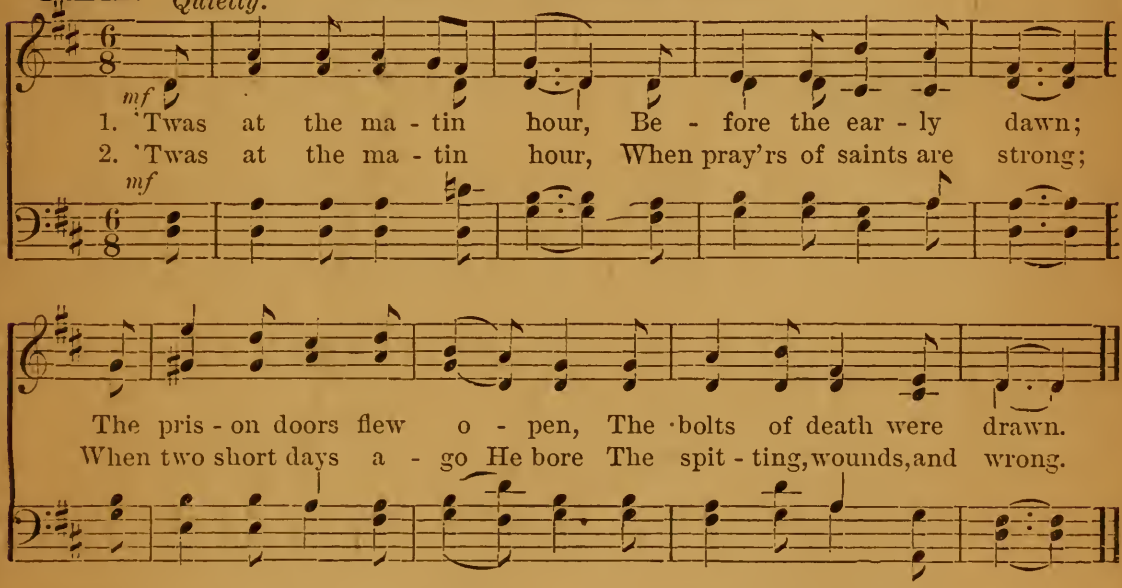
Child. Aye, Old Roman, why tell a lie! For
CHO.—Christ is risen, &c.

Child. 5 Roman Soldier, your own eyes
Have seen our Lord and God arise;
How can you, now that He is known,
Still worship gods of wood and stone?

Sol. We Romans conquer where we come,
But Christ hath power to vanquish Rome;
My idols all I cast away,
Christ's soldier till my dying day.

Child. Right, Old Roman, fight for the Light.
CHO.—Christ is risen, &c. [For

522. 'Twas at the matin hour.



3 From realms unseen, an unseen way,
Th' Almighty Saviour came,
And following on His silent steps,
An Angel armed in flame.

4 The stone is rolled away,
The keepers fainting fall,
Satan and Pilate's watchmen,
The day has scared them all.

5 The Angel came full early,
But Christ had gone before,
Not for Himself, but for His Saints,
Is burst the prison door.

6 When all His Saints assemble,
Make haste ere twilight cease,
His Easter blessing to receive,
And so lie down in peace.

523. Let the merry Church bells ring!

Fast.

Let the mer-ry Church bells ring! Hence with tears and sighing! Frost and cold have fled from Spring, Life hath con - quered dy - ing. Flow'rs are smil-ing, fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath-er; With our ris - ing Lord to - day, All things rise to-geth - er. Let the mer-ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Let the mer-ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

2 Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel.
Praising Him, with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple:
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter.
Let the merry, &c.

3 Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
But to-day He liveth:
Mourning heart must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it,
Since the very grave can say,
Christus Resurrexit.
Let the merry, &c.

524. Sing your carols to-day.

Earnestly.

Sing your car - ols to - day, And your glad - som - est lay,

To the PA - RA - CLETE pay— Now to mor - tals giv - en;

Now sent down from heav - en, Sing, of joy, joy, joy; And to - day,

raise the lay, TE DE - UM LAU - DA - MUS, DOM - I - NUM.

2 Death and hell overcome,
Easter morn, from the tomb
Jesus chased all the gloom,—
Ope'd the prison portals—
Freedom brought to mortals.
Sing, of life, life, life,
And the strain, raise again,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

3 Forty days more with men
Did the Lord live again,
Blessed rites to ordain,
And His Kingdom founded
By the round world bounded.
Sing of joy, joy, joy,
Till it rise to the skies,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

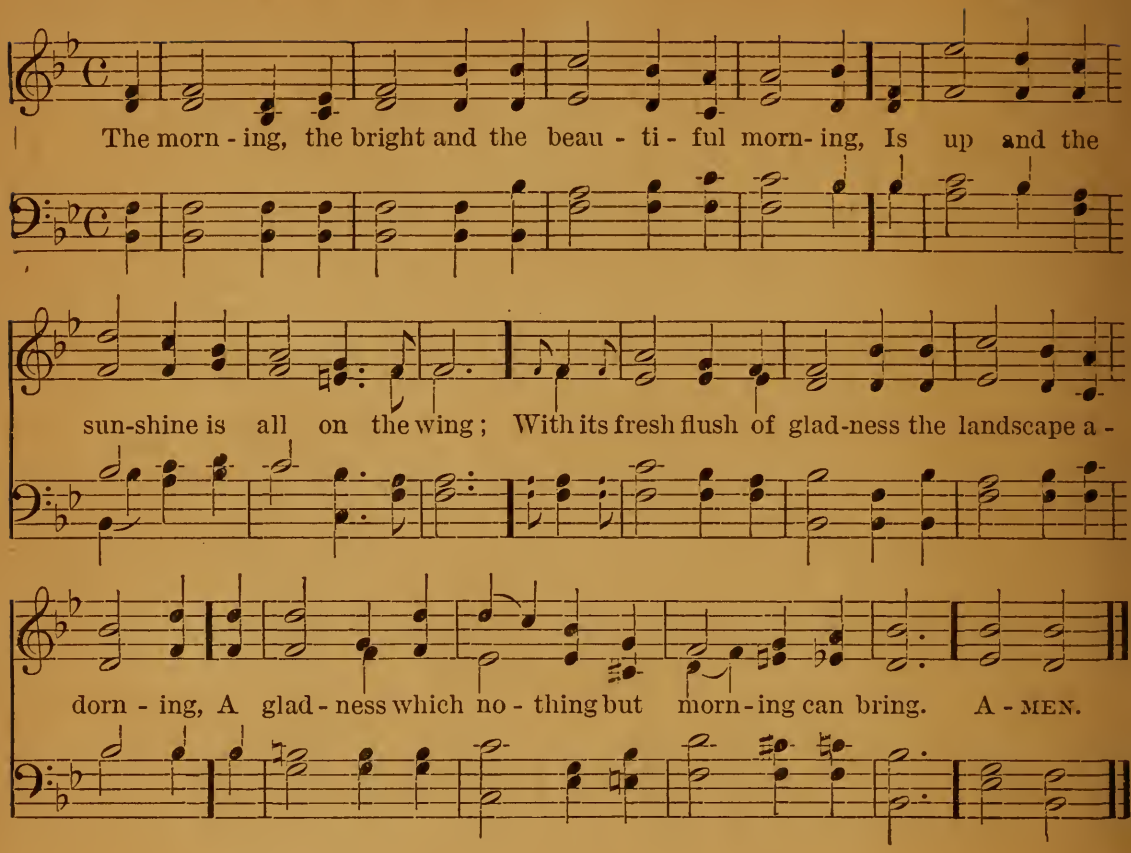
4 Risen, never to die,
Having gone up on high
To His Throne in the sky,
He sent His Spirit Holy,
To bless His people solely.
Sing of joy, joy, joy,
Praise His Name with acclaim,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

5 With bright tongues as of flame,
Then the Comforter came,
In the Blessed One's Name
Dissipating sadness,—
Bringing joy and gladness,—
Sing of joy, life, and peace:
Him adore, ever more,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

525.

MORNING.

ANASTASIS.
Irregular.



2 The earth is awaking: the sky and the ocean.
The river and forest, the mountain and plain;
The city is stirring its living commotion;
The pulse of the world is reviving again.

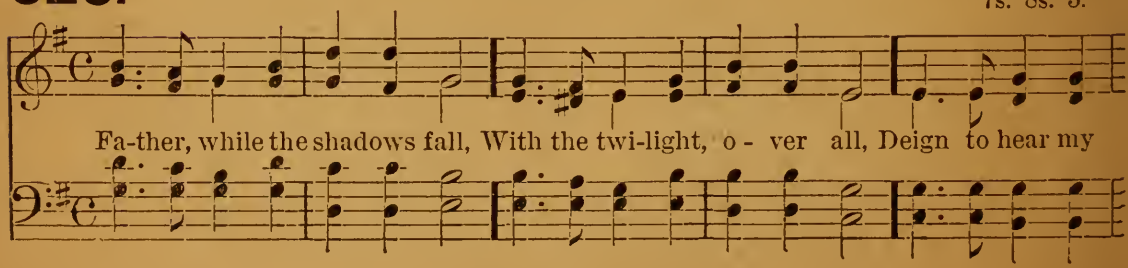
3 And we too awake, for our heavenly Father,
Who soothed us so gently to sleep on His Breast,
And made the soft stillness of evening to gather
Around us, now calls us again from our rest.

4 Oh! now let us haste to our heavenly Father,
And ere the fair skies of life's dawning be dim,
Let us come with glad hearts, let us come all together;
The morn of our youth let us hallow to Him.

526.

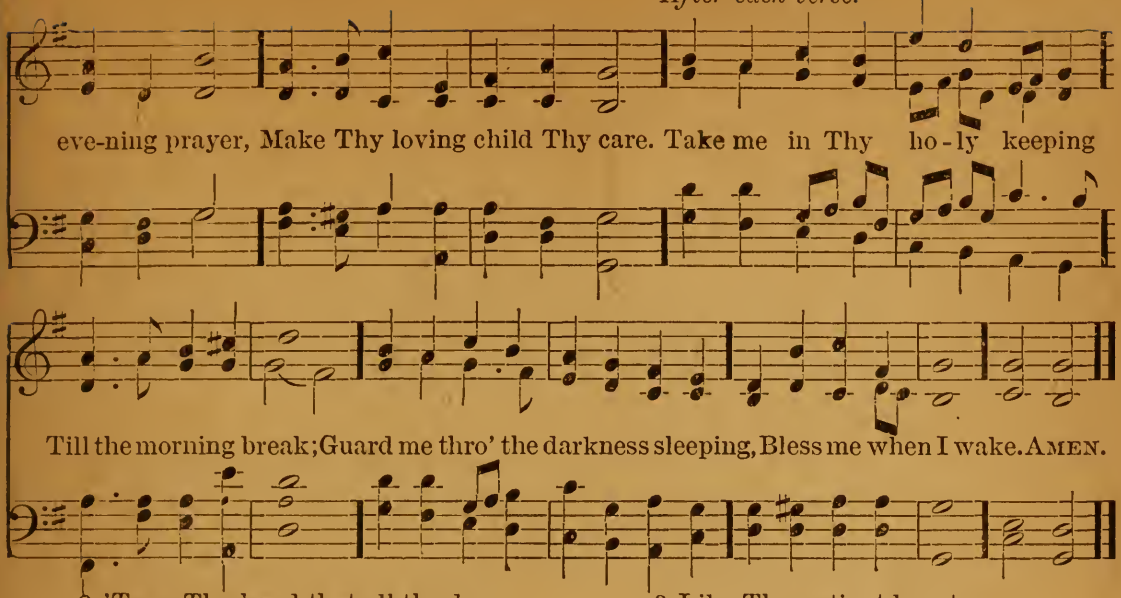
EVENING.

SHADOWS.
7s. 8s. 5.



ADDITIONAL.

After each verse.



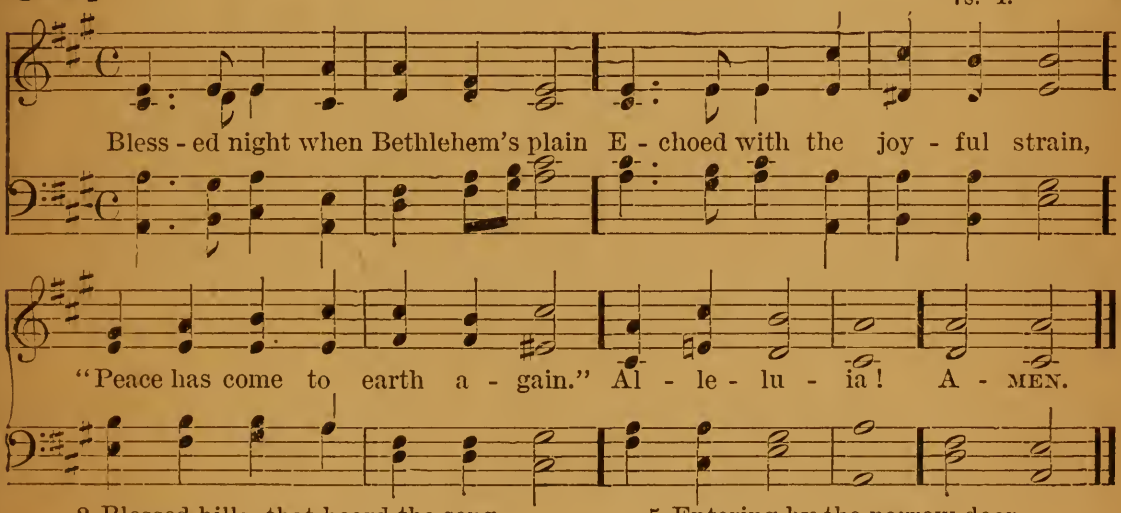
2 'Twas Thy hand that all the day
Scattered joys along my way,
Crowned my life with blessings sweet,
Kept from snares my careless feet.
Take me, &c.

3 Like Thy patient love to me,
May my love to others be;
All the wrong my hands have done,
Pardon, Lord, thro' Christ, Thy Son.
Take me, &c.

CHRISTMAS.

527.

S. EANSWYTH.
7s. 4.



2 Blessed hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel-throng
Swelling all your slopes along.
Alleluia!

3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear,
Fell the tidings glad and clear,
"God to man is drawing near."
Alleluia!

4 Thus revealed to shepherds' eyes,
Hidden from the great and wise,
Entering earth in lowly guise—
Alleluia!

5 Entering by the narrow door,
Laid upon this rocky floor.
Placed in yonder manger poor.
Alleluia!

6 We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing;
Our best offering to Thee bring,
Alleluia!

7 Mighty King of Righteousness.
King of Glory, King of Peace,
Never shall Thy kingdom cease!
Alleluia!

528.

CAROL.

Ring the bells, the Christmas bells; Chime out the wondrous sto-ry; First in song on

An - gel tongues It came from realms of glo - ry; Peace on earth, good-will to men, An -

cres. *mf* *rall.*

gel - ic voi - ces ringing— Christ the Lord to earth has come, His glorious message

mf

CHORUS.

bring - ing. Ring the mer - ry Christmas bells; Chime out the wondrous sto - ry;

ff

Glo - ry be to God on high, For ev - er - more be glo - ry.

ff

Wise men hastened from the East
To bring their richest treasures—
Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,
And jewels without measure.
Him they sought, although a King,
They found in birthplace lowly
There within a manger lay
The Babe so pure and holy.
CHO.— Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

Earthly crowns were not for Him;
He came God's love revealing;
On the Cross He died for us,
His blood forgiveness sealing.
'Tis the Saviour promised long,
Ring out your loudest praises;
Every heart this happy day
Its grateful anthems raises.
CHO.— Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

529. CAROL.

The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright-est morn of earth,

Through all cre - a - tion wak - ing The joy of Je - sus' birth.

His star a - bove is glist - ening, Where Je - sus cra- dled lies,

And all the earth is list- ening The car - ol of the skies. A - MEN.

2 High strains of praise are swelling
From angel hosts on high,
And one soft voice is telling
Glad tidings from the sky;
Tidings of free salvation,
Of peace on earth below;
Through every land and nation
The blessed word shall go!

3 His children's songs shall name Him
In many a tongue to-day;
His Church shall yet proclaim Him
To people far away;
Till idols fall before Him,
Till strife and wrong shall cease
Till all the earth adore Him,
The eternal Prince of Peace!

530.

CAROL.

The stars are shining bright and clear, The hills are white with snow;

Our Christ-mas eve has come a-gain, Our hearts with joy o'er-flow;

The Christmas car-ols, sweet and glad, Are sound-ing on the air;

And Christmas wreaths, in glist'ning show, Make bright the house of prayer. A-MEN.

2 Not here across the snow was heard
The first sweet Christmas song;
But where the crimson lilies bloom,
Judæa's hills among:
Those hills where David long before
His father's sheep had kept:
And where, o'er Rachel's lonely tomb,
The mourning Jacob wept.

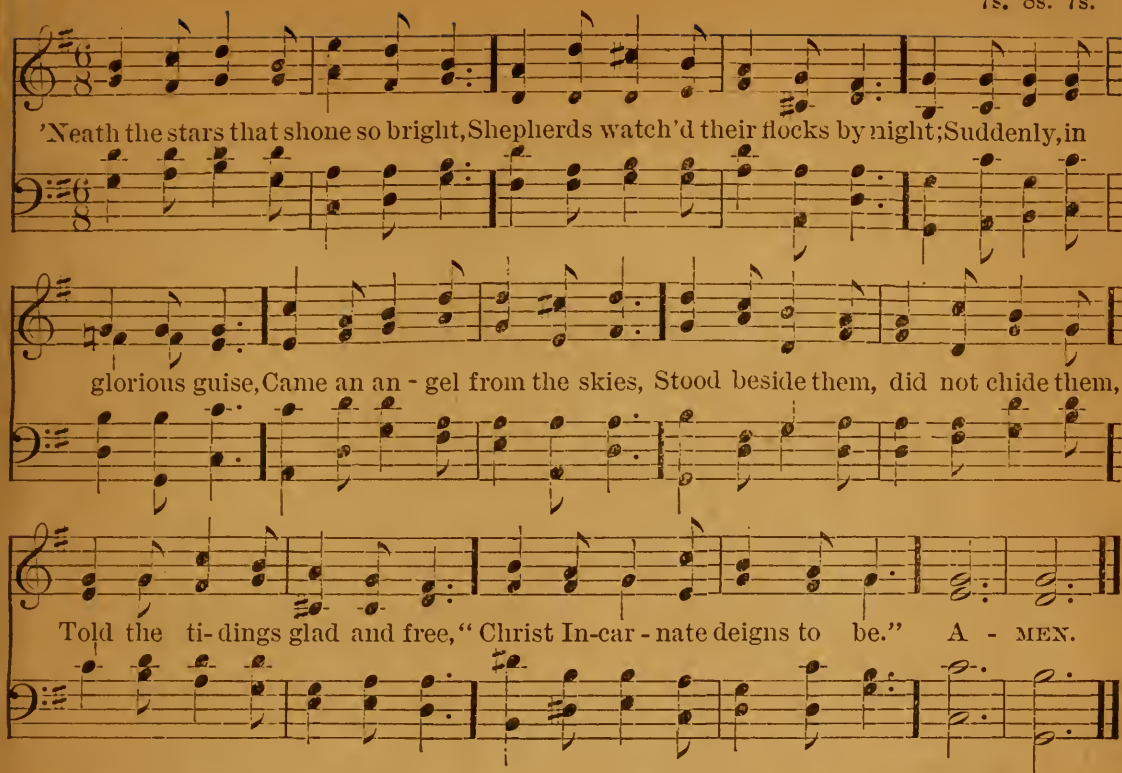
3 And not by earthly choristers
Was that first carol sung;
Not through the temple's shining courts
Its faultless music rung:
No listening crowds had gathered there,
That wondrous chant to hear;
Save watchful shepherds on the hills,
No human soul was near.

4 'Twas sung by countless multitudes
Of Angels pure and bright,
And o'er the bare and silent hills
There shone a glorious light;
Such heavenly music ne'er was heard
Before by sons of men,
And never more shall song like that
Be heard on earth again.

We know the tidings which they brought
Of Christ our Saviour's birth,
Their song of "Glory be to God.
Good will and peace on earth;"
And so the Christmas carol, sung
By Angels long ago,
Is sweeter than all other songs
Which Christians sing below.

531.

MAYLAND.
7s. 8s. 7s.



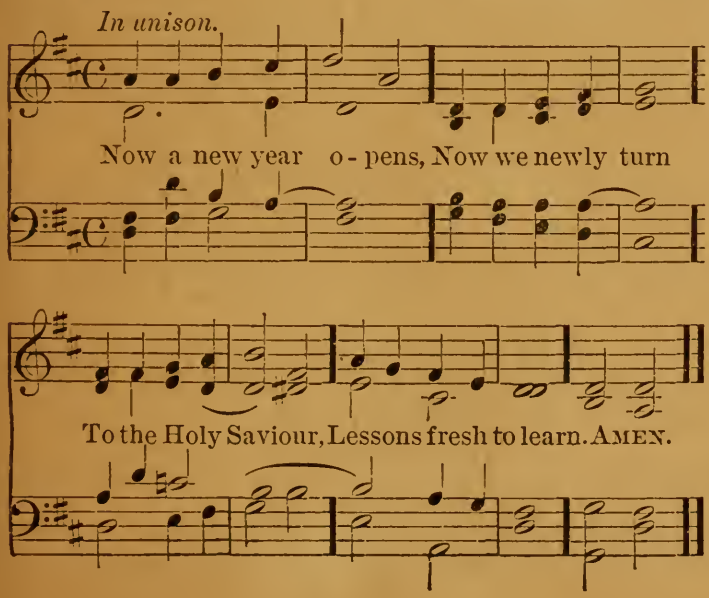
2 Born this day of David's line,
Now behold the Babe Divine;
Rude the raiment that enfolds Him,
Rough the manger-bed that holds Him;
Lord all holy, laid so lowly,
Who from highest realm of heaven
Stoops that man may be forgiven.

3 May we all with heart and voice,
Still in Bethlehem rejoice,
Thither by the bright star led
To the House of Living Bread;
Chant the story of His glory,
Till His Majesty we see
At His last Epiphany.

532.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

UPTON PYNE.
6s. 7s.



2 This the holy lesson
On the year's first day,
Jesus by obedience
Teaches to obey.

3 Of Thy Cross thus early
Tokens Thou dost give;
By Thy wounds Thou healest,
By Thy death we live.

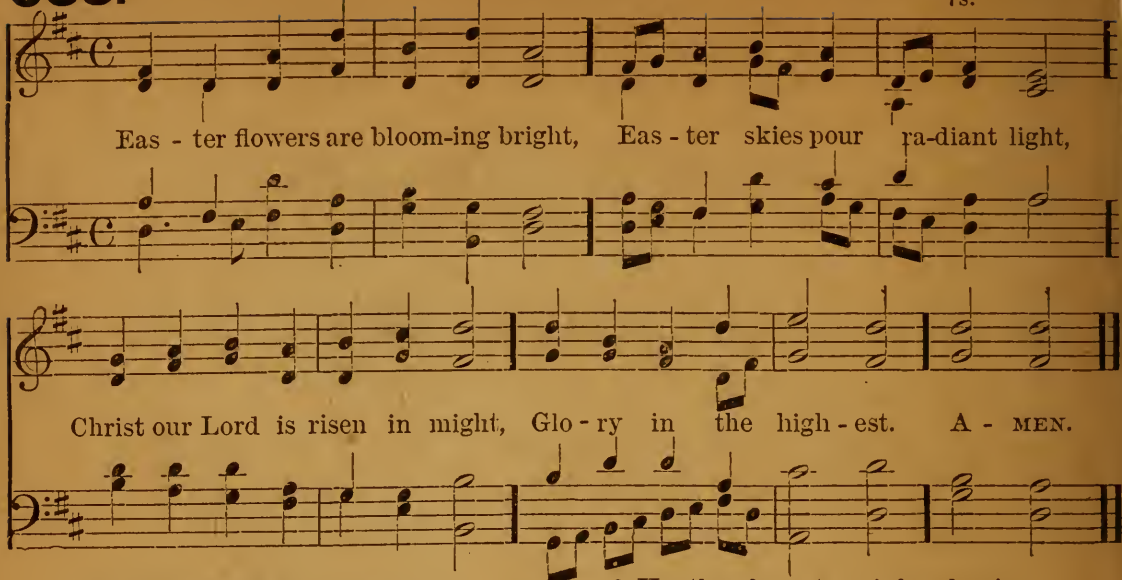
4 Not to suffer only,
Jesus, didst Thou come,
But to leave us way-marks
Pointing to our Home.

5 In Thy blessed footsteps
Ever may we tread,
Safe when keeping near Thee,
By Thy Spirit led.

533.

EASTER.

IN EXCELSIS GLORIA.
7s.



2 Angels carolled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
Glory in the highest.

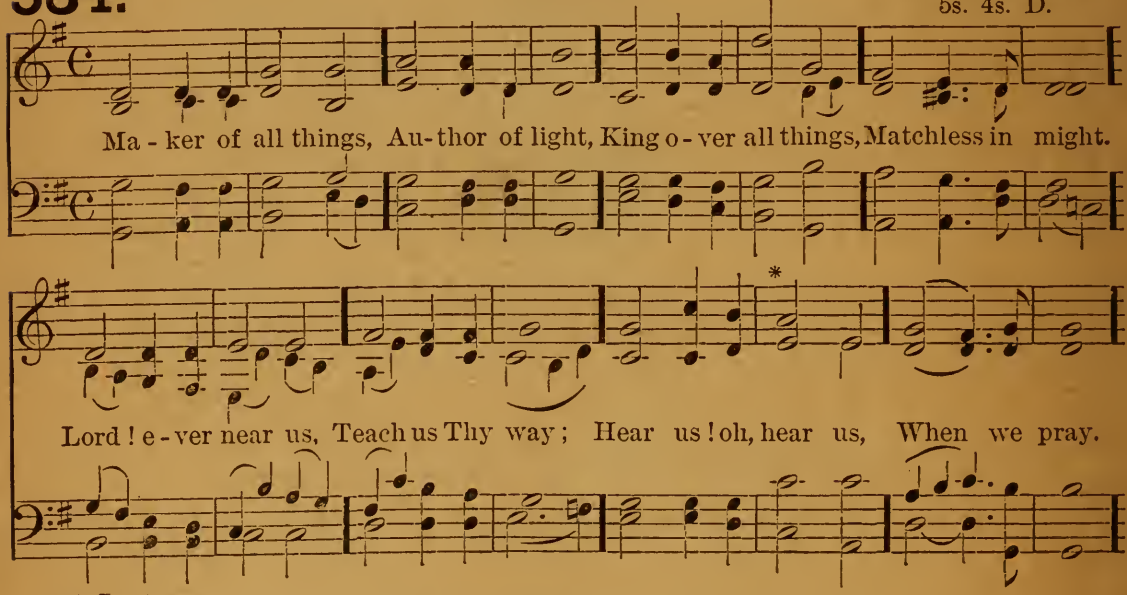
3 He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Callest forth our gladdest strain,
Glory in the highest.

4 As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offer homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest.

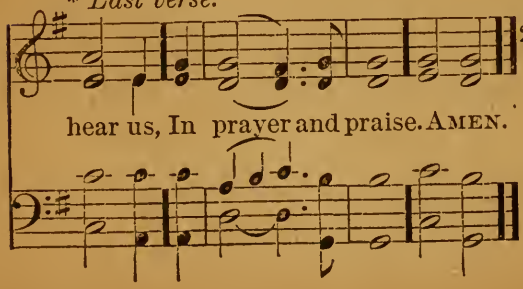
534.

GENERAL.

S. CECILIA NEW.
5s. 4s. D.



* *Last verse.*

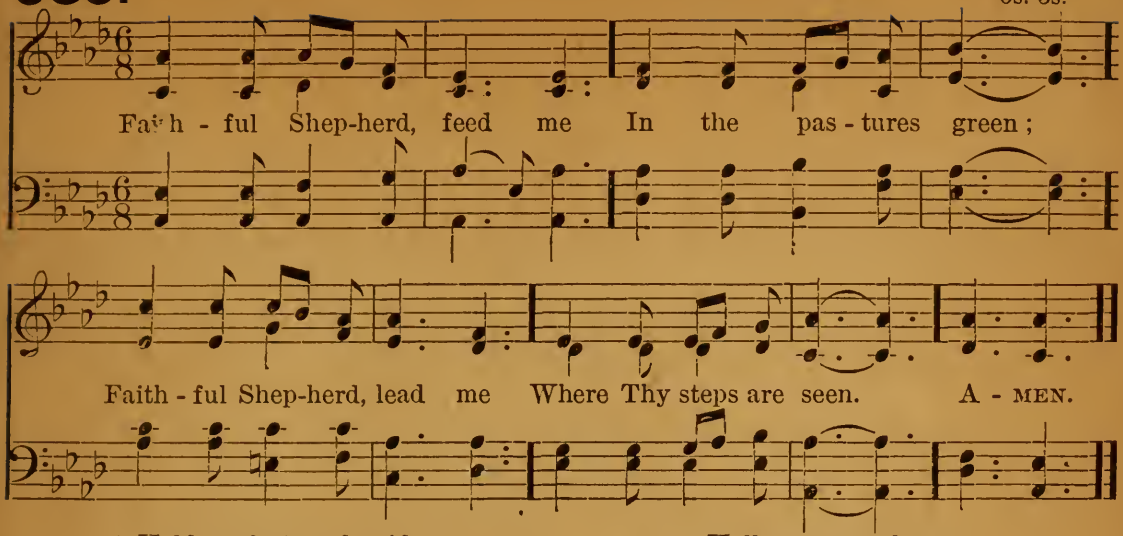


2 Mercies unceasing
Flow unto us;
Praises and blessing
We offer thus.
Lord, ever near us,
Teach us Thy way;
Hear us! oh, hear us,
When we pray.

3 On Thee depending,
Grant us to be
In bliss unending,
Father, with Thee.
Lord, ever near us
Giver of grace,
Hear us! oh, hear us,
In prayer and praise.

535.

WARFARE.
6s. 5s.



2 Hold me fast, and guide me
In the narrow way;
So with Thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

3 Daily bring me nearer
To the heavenly shore;
May my faith grow clearer,
May I love Thee more.

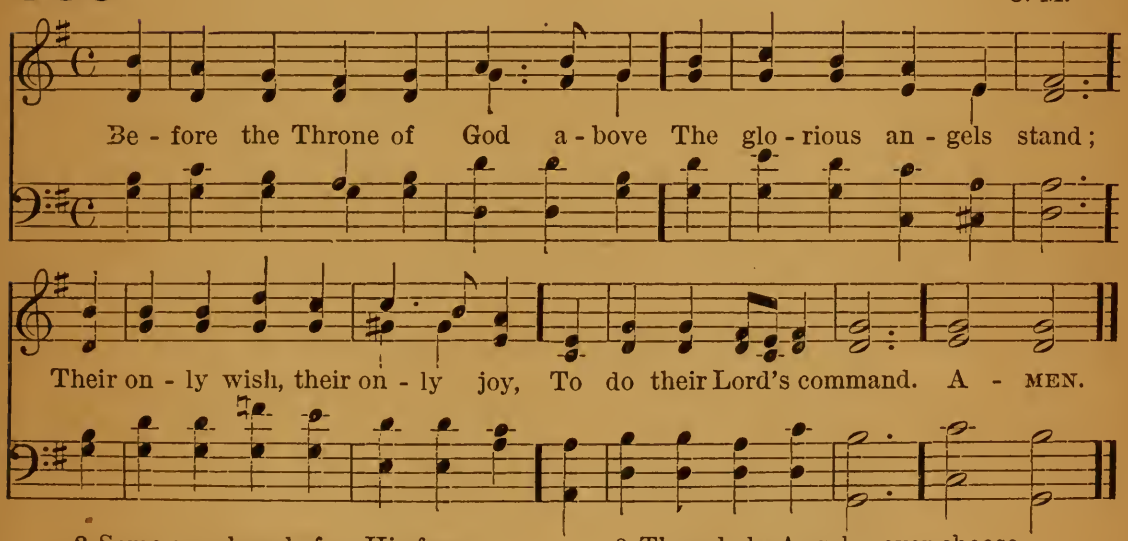
4 Hallow every pleasure,
Every gift and pain;
Be Thyself my Treasure,
Though none else I gain

5 Give me joy or sadness,
This be all my care,
That eternal gladness
I with Thee may share.

6 Day by day prepare me
As Thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me
To Thy promised rest.

536.

S. CYRIL.
C. M.



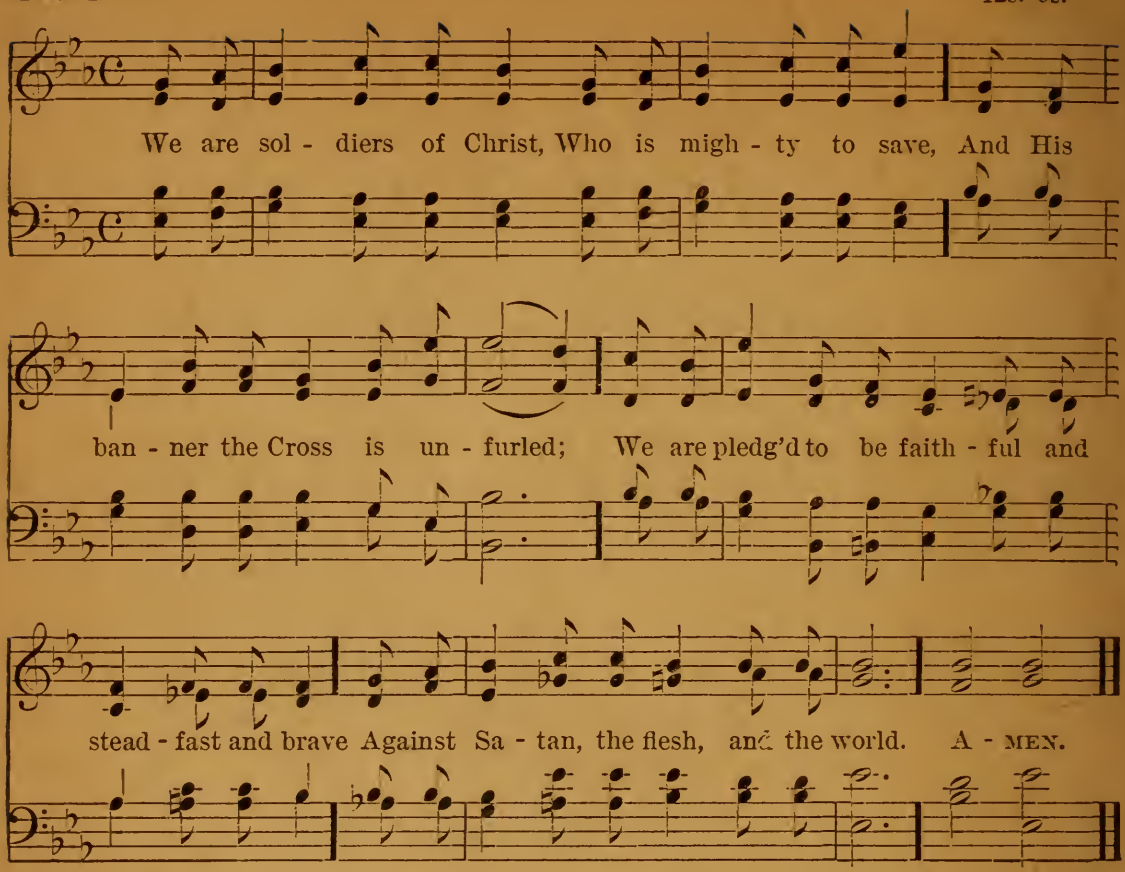
2 Some ever bow before His face,
And praise Him all day long,
And sing in never-ending strains
Their blessed joyous song.

3 These holy Angels never choose,
And never wish nor ask
For other work than what God gives
To be their daily task.

4 And we must like the Angels be—
Not choosing good or ill,
But humbly striving day by day
To do God's holy will.

537.

MONT DOL
12s. 9s.



2 We are brothers and comrades, we stand side by side,
And our faith and our hope are the same;
And we think of the Cross on which Jesus has died.
When we bear the reproach of His Name.

3 We will watch ready armed if the tempter draw near,
If he come with a frown or a smile;
We will heed not his threats, nor his flatteries hear,
Nor be taken by storm nor by wile.

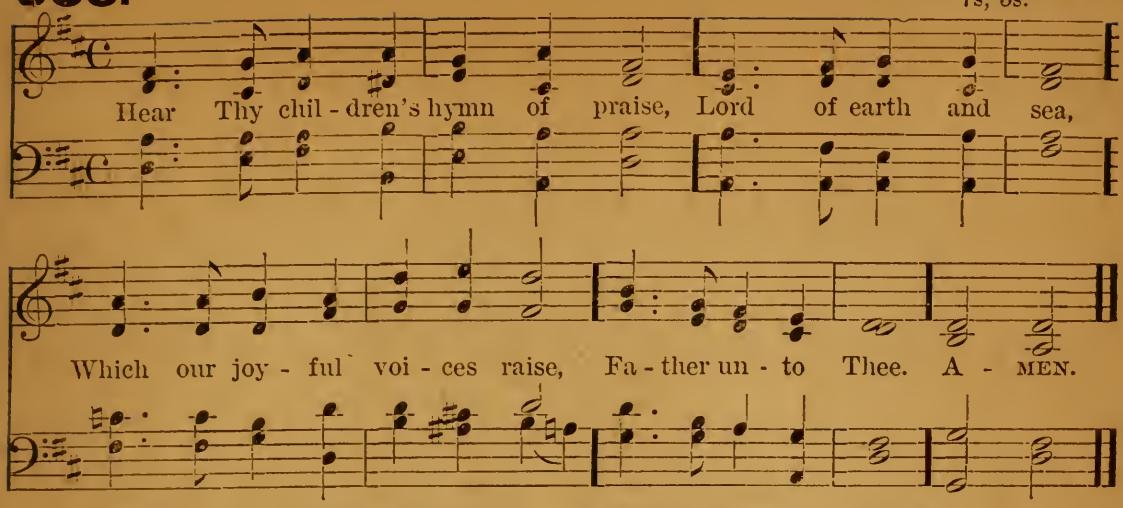
4 For the world's love we live not, its hate we defy,
And we will not be led by the throng;
We'll be true to ourselves, to our Father on high,
And the bright world to which we belong.

5 Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as one,
While we follow where Christ leads the way;
'Twere dishonour to yield, or the battle to shun,
We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.

6 Though the warfare be weary, the trial be sore,
In the might of our God we will stand;
Oh, what joy to be crowned and be pure evermore,
In the peace of our own Fatherland!

538.

College House.
7s, 5s.



2 Gentle Jesus, Thou didst love
Little children here;
Bid Thine angels guard us well
From all harm and fear.

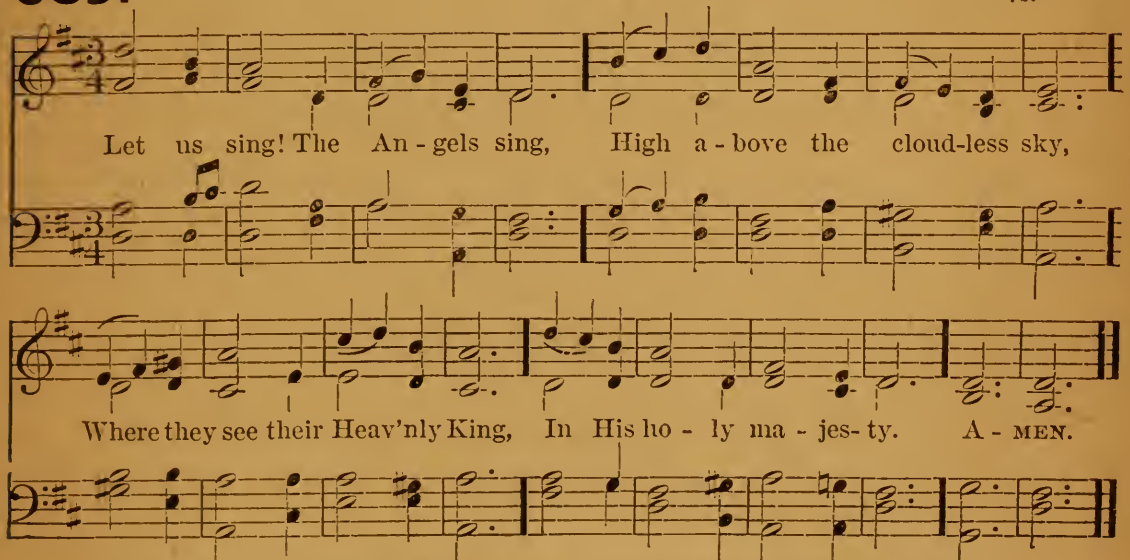
3 Blessed Spirit, be Thou near
When temptations rise;
Keep Thy faithful ones from sin,
Fix their wandering eyes.

4 When the battle's fought and won,
Weary warfare o'er,
Angels bright will bear us home
Safe to heaven's shore.

5 Alleluia! let us sing
To the Father, Son,
With the Holy Spirit blest,
Ever Three in One.

539.

Lowestoft.
7s.



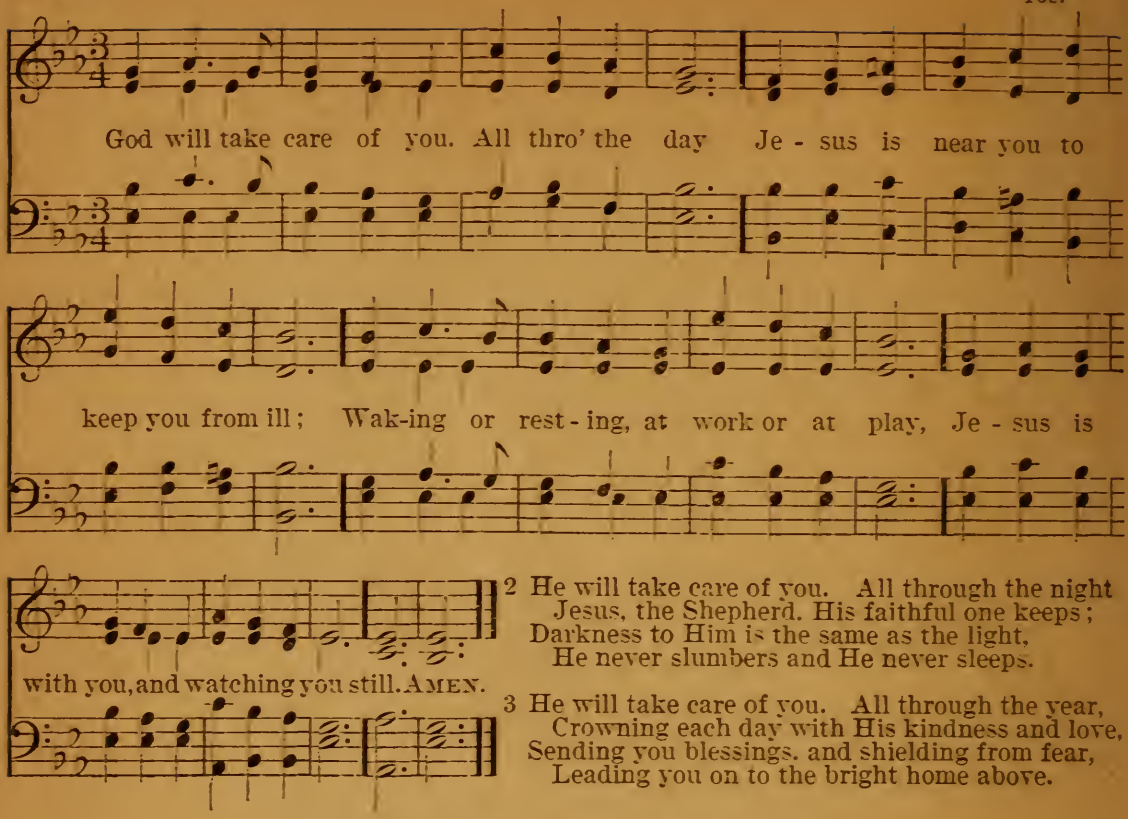
2 Let us sing! the children sang,
When to Sion Jesus rode;
And the stately temple rang
With hosannas to their God.

3 Let us sing! rejoice, rejoice!
Jesus listens while we sing,
Jesus loves an infant's voice,
And the praises children bring.

4 Let us sing our hymns below!
Sing at morn, at noon, at even,
Till, through Jesus Christ, we go,
Sweeter songs to sing in heaven.

540.

EUNICE.
10s.



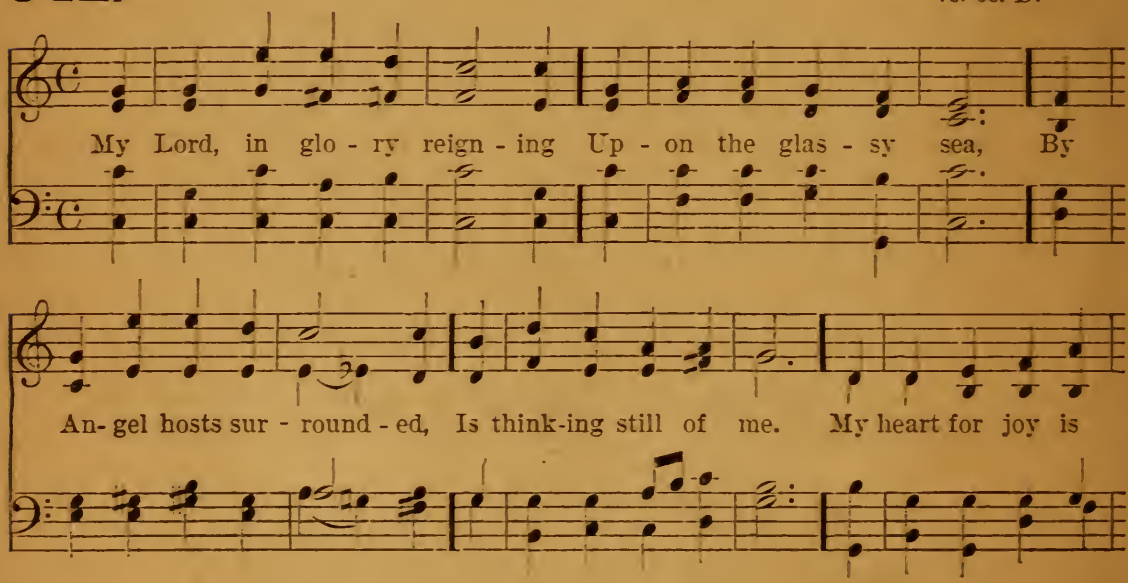
2 He will take care of you. All through the night
Jesus, the Shepherd. His faithful one keeps;
Darkness to Him is the same as the light,
He never slumbers and He never sleeps.

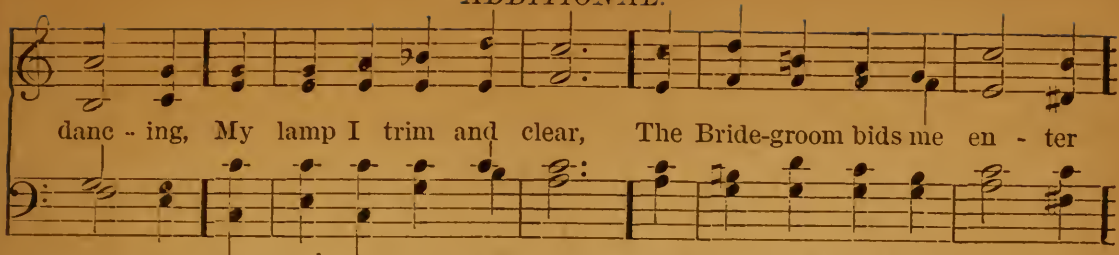
3 He will take care of you. All through the year,
Crowning each day with His kindness and love,
Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear,
Leading you on to the bright home above.

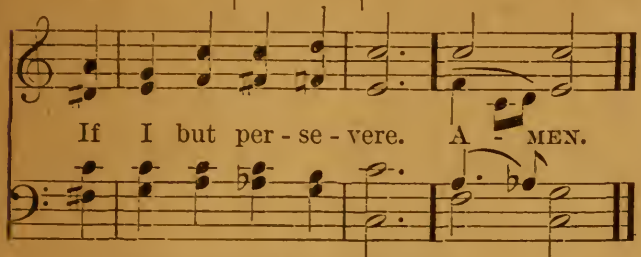
4 He will take care of you. Yes; to the end
Nothing can alter His love for His own;
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;
He will not leave you one moment alone.

541.

WALTHAM ABBEY.
7s. 6s. D.







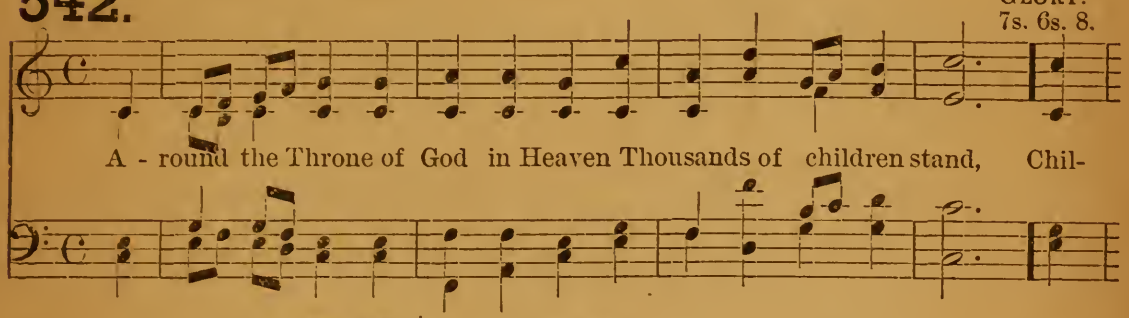
2 My Lord a land is ruling,
The land of pure delight,
Whence hate and might are banished,
And all is love and light.
What though my lot be lowly,
What though my way be drear;
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that kingdom,
If I but persevere.

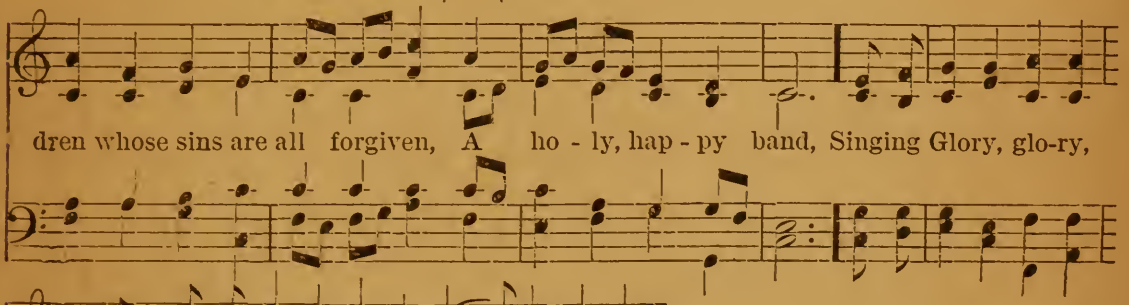
3 My Lord a home is building,
A mansion passing fair,
Of pearl and gold all burnished,
Of jewels, costly, rare;
A home where nothing lacketh,
Away with doubt, and fear!
'Tis mine, 'Tis mine, that mansion,
If I but persevere.

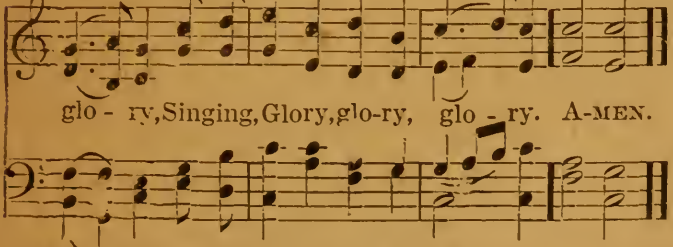
4 My Lord a song is teaching
The Angels choirs on high;
They strike their harps and cymbals,
And sound the psaltery.
A song to greet the wanderer,
To Heaven's gate drawing near;
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, the welcome,
If I but persevere.

542.

GLORY.
7s. 6s. 8.







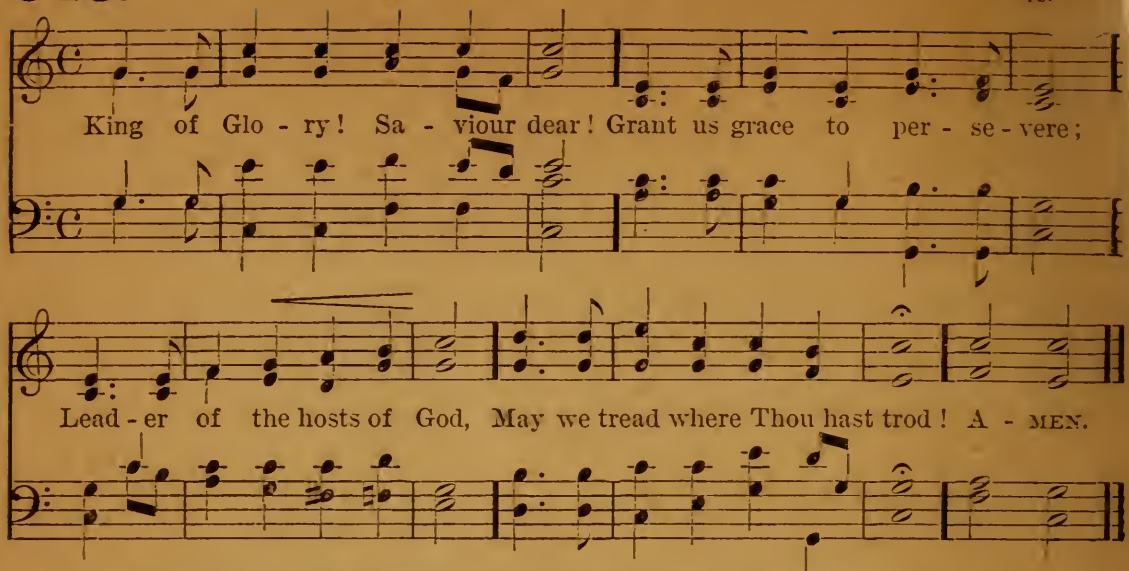
2 In flowing robes of spotless white
Each one shall be arrayed;
Shall dwell in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade;
Singing, Glory, glory, glory.

3 How shall they reach that world above
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory.

4 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name,
At last they see His blessed Face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory.

543.

BENEDICT.
7s.



2 Once for Thee, the Crucified,
Many a faithful martyr died,
How can we, Thy children show
All our love for all Thy woe?

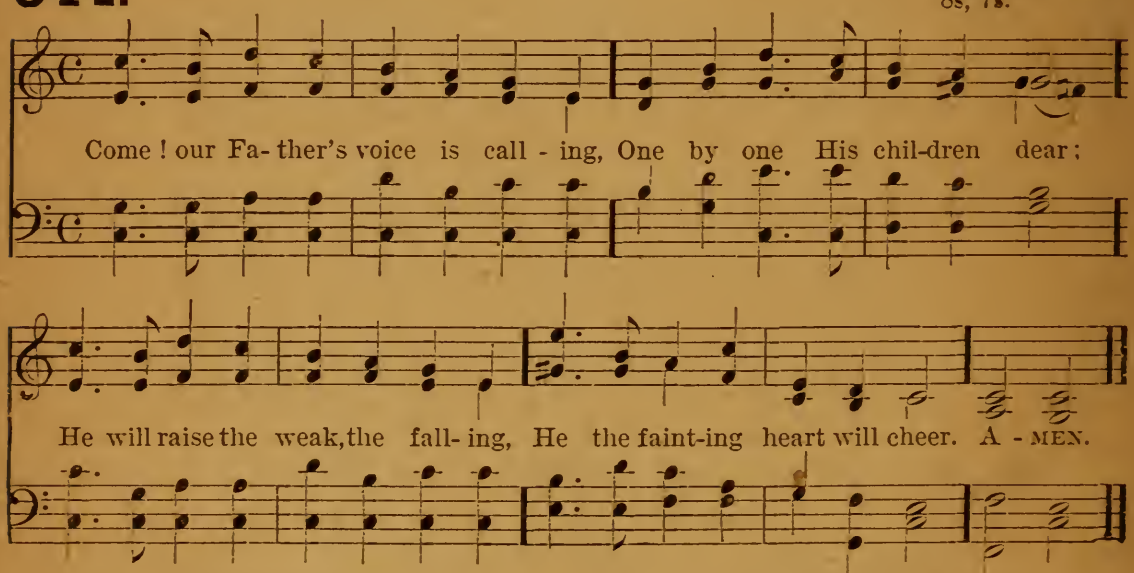
3 They for Thee bore axe and wheel,
Fire, and beasts, and piercing steel:
Like them, may we suffer shame,
Pain or loss for Thy dear Name.

4 Bearing calmly for our Lord
Thoughtless jest or spiteful word;
Curbing angry speech and tear,
Strong in Thee to persevere.

5 Persevere, Thy yoke is light;
Persevere, Thy crown is bright;
Persevere, and we shall sing
In the palace of our King!

544.

OUR FATHER'S VOICE.
8s, 7s.



2 Come! our Shepherd waits to lead us,
He who once for sinners died.
Where the Bread of Heaven will feed us,
Where the living streams abide.

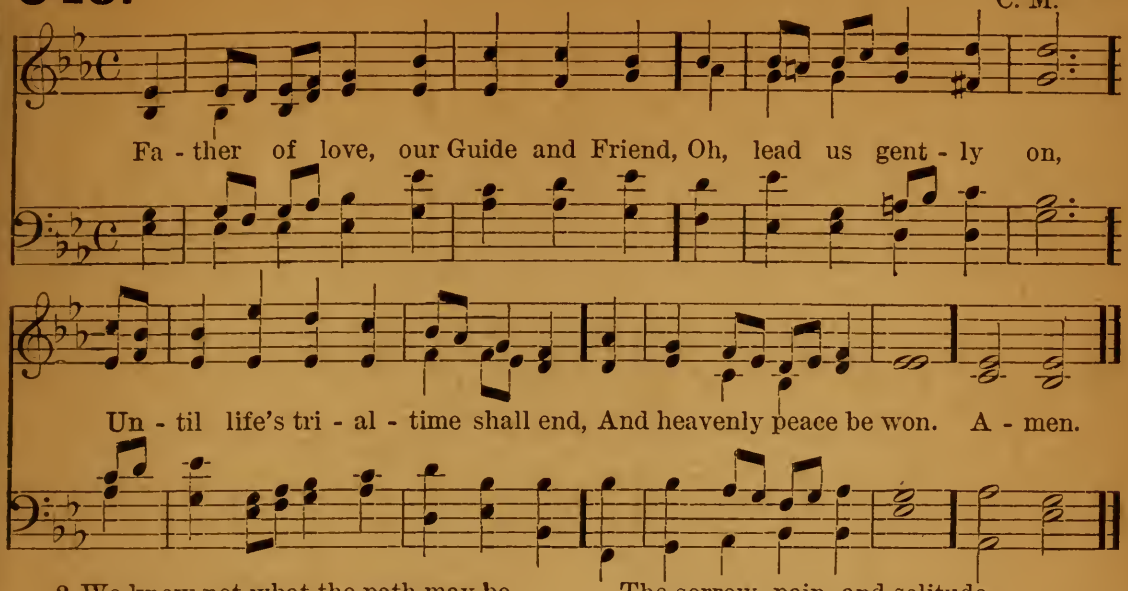
3 Come! the Spirit now will seal us,
Heirs of God for evermore;
Strong to help, and kind to heal us,
When our souls are weak and sor

4 Come! our King Himself will arm us,
For the fight we must endure;
'Neath His shield, when foes alarm us,
He will keep our life secure.

5 Come! the Cross, our banner glorious
Onward guides the host of God;
We may march, in hope victorious,
By the path our Saviour trod.

545.

THEODOSIA.
C. M.



2 We know not what the path may be,
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

3 If called, like Abraham's child, to climb
The hill of sacrifice;
Some angel may be there in time,
Deliverance shall arise.

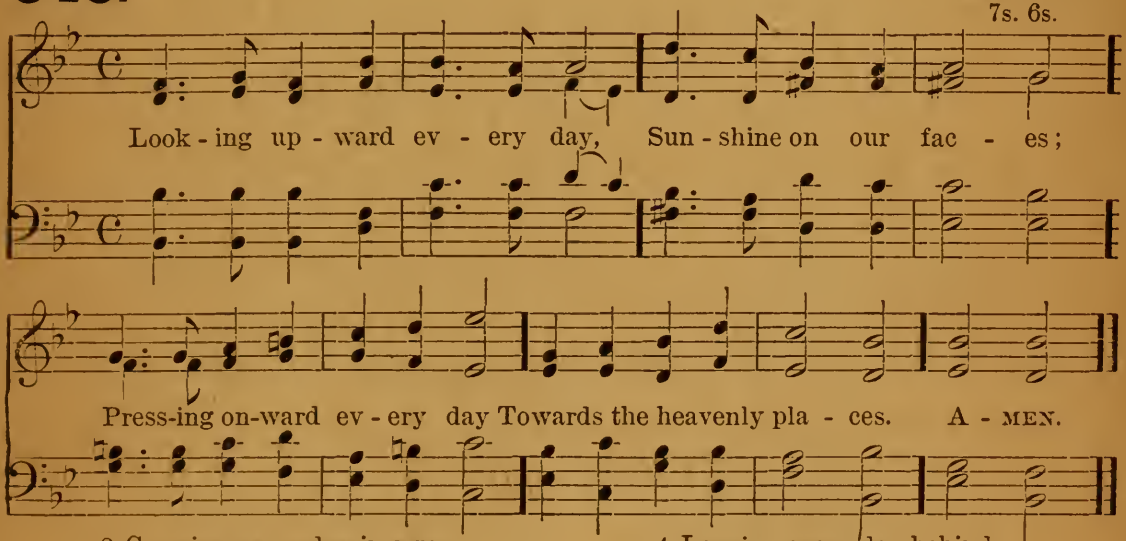
4 Or if some darker lot be good,
Oh, teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, and solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

5 Christ by no flowery pathway came,
And we His followers here,
Must do Thy will, and praise Thy Name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

6 And till in Heaven we sinless bow,
And faultless anthems raise,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
Accept our feeble praise.

546.

WIMBLETON.
7s. 6s.



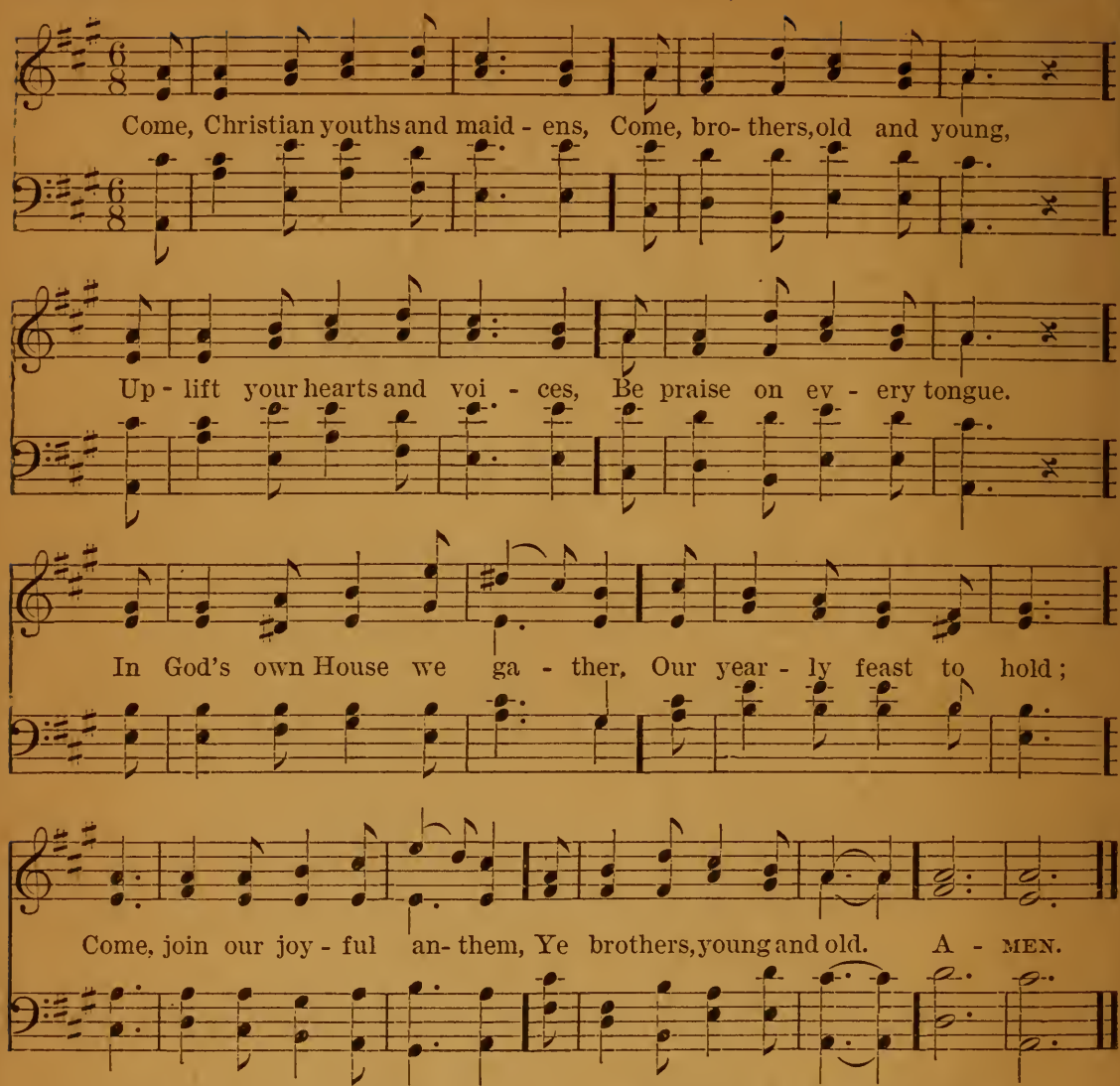
2 Growing every day in awe,
For Thy Name is holy;
Learning every day to love
With a love more lowly.

3 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.

4 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.

5 Lord, so pray we every day
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last,
To the Holy City.

547. (SCHOOL FESTIVALS.) COMMEMORATION. 7s. 6s. D.



2 Come, sing with us the praises
Of God's preserving care,
Who safe from harm has kept us
Throughout another year;
And crowned our lives with mercies
Unnumbered as the sand,
Which day by day have reached us
From His all-gracious Hand.

3 Come, sing with us the praises
Of God's Redeeming Love,
That song which never ceases
Around the Throne above;
The voice of many Angels,
"Worthy the Lamb of God;
For He was slain to save us
By His most precious Blood."

4 Come, praise Him for glad tidings
Heard in this hallowed place—
Glad tidings of salvation,
By free and sovereign grace;
For gifts of Holy Scripture,
Known from our childhood's days;
For call from Heaven to serve Him
In wisdom's happy ways.

5 Come, praise Him for the promise
Of strength in weakness given;
For means of grace provided;
For blessed hope of Heaven.
Oh, Christian youths and maidens!
Oh, brothers, old and young!
Uplift your hearts and voices,
And let His praise be sung.

548.

HAWKSLEY.
7s. 6s. Twelve lines.

Cheerfully. TREBLES AND ALTOS.

mf

It is a day of glad-ness, When all our friendly band, Christ's members, thus to - ge - ther, In Him u - ni - ted stand; To - ge - ther lift our voi - ces To praise Him for His love, And pray that we may wor - thy Of

CHORUS.

f

all His mer- cies prove. Haste for-ward, then, dear chil-dren, Reach to the glo- rious prize, The mark of our high call - ing. The Crown a-bove the skies. A - MEN.

2 In lowliness and meekness
May we from day to day
Still in our Master's Footsteps
Press on our heavenward way;
O make us, blessed Master,
Pure, even as Thou art pure,
And grant as faithful servants
We to the end endure!—CHO.

3 Bright Angels hover round us,
And saints before the Throne
Make ceaseless intercession
That sin may be o'erthrown:
They, like to us once tempted,
The tempter overcame,
In strength of the Almighty,
In power of Jesus' Name.—CHO.

4 Oh, joy within the vineyard
To labour for the Lord,
Joy on this happy feast-day
To praise with one accord;
Joy of all joys the greatest
To hear Him say, "Well done!
Rest, good and faithful servant,
Thy heavenly Crown is won!"—CHO.

549.

BELGARD.
7s. 6s.

Work, for the night is com - ing; Work, thro' the morn- ing hours;

Work, while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid the spring-ing flowers.

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow-ing sun;

Work, for the night is com - ing When man's work is done. A - MEN.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour,
Rest will come sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing
Work, for the daylight flies:
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening
When man's work is o'er.

HARVEST.

HARVEST.
7s, 6s. D.

With spirit.

Come, chil - dren, lift your voi - ces, And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord of Har - vest, Our grate-ful vows we pay. *p* We thank Thee, Lord, for send - ing The gen-tle show'rs of rain; For summer suns which ri - pen'd The *cres - cen - do.* *Full.* *f* fields of gol-den grain; Come, chil-dren, lift your voi - ces, And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord of Har-vest, Our grate-ful vows we pay. A-MEN.

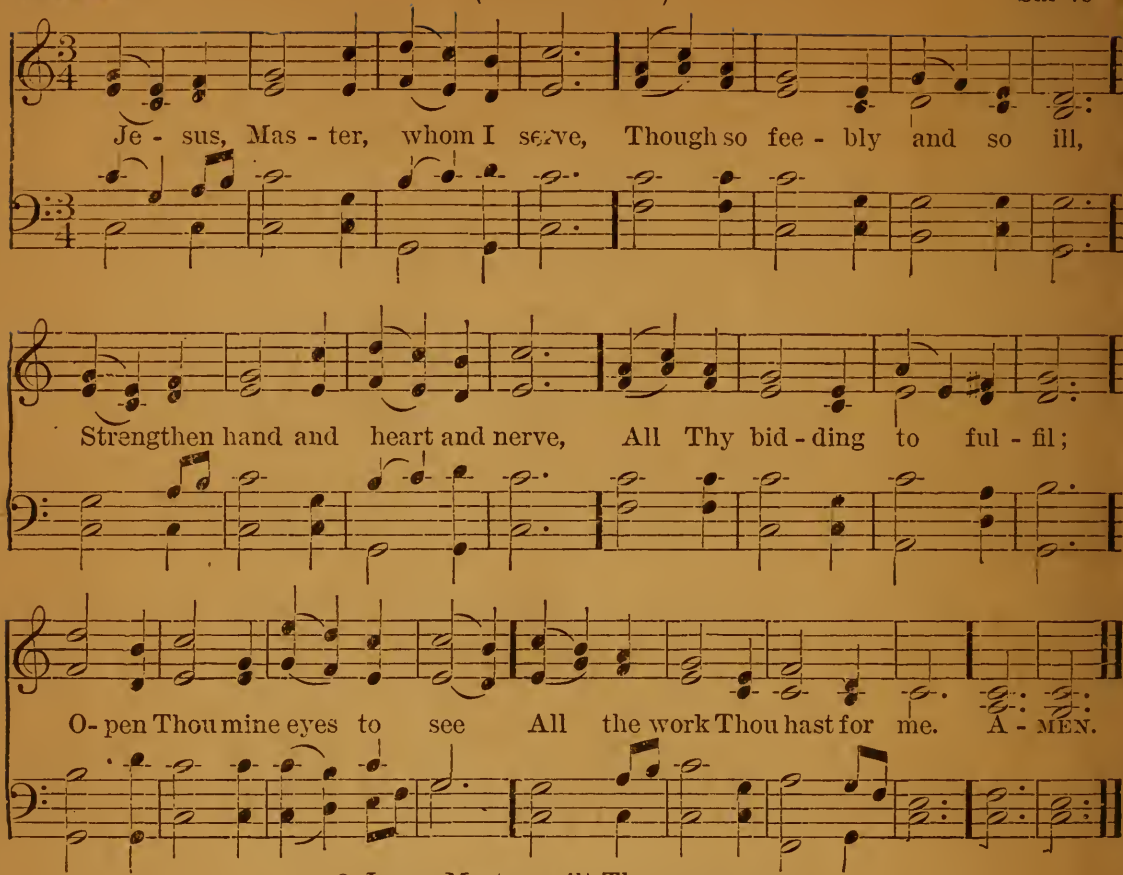
2 Come join our glad procession,
As onward still we move,
Rejoicing in the tokens
Of God our Father's love.
All good is His creation,
All beautiful and fair,
Birds, insects, beasts, and fishes,
Our harvest gladness share.
Come, children, &c.

3 May we by holy living
Thy praises echo forth,
And tell Thy boundless mercies
To all the listening earth;
May we grow up as branches,
In Christ, the one True Vine,
Bear fruit to Life Eternal,
And be for ever Thine.
Come, children, &c.

551.

(*TEACHERS.*)

WELLS.
Six 7s

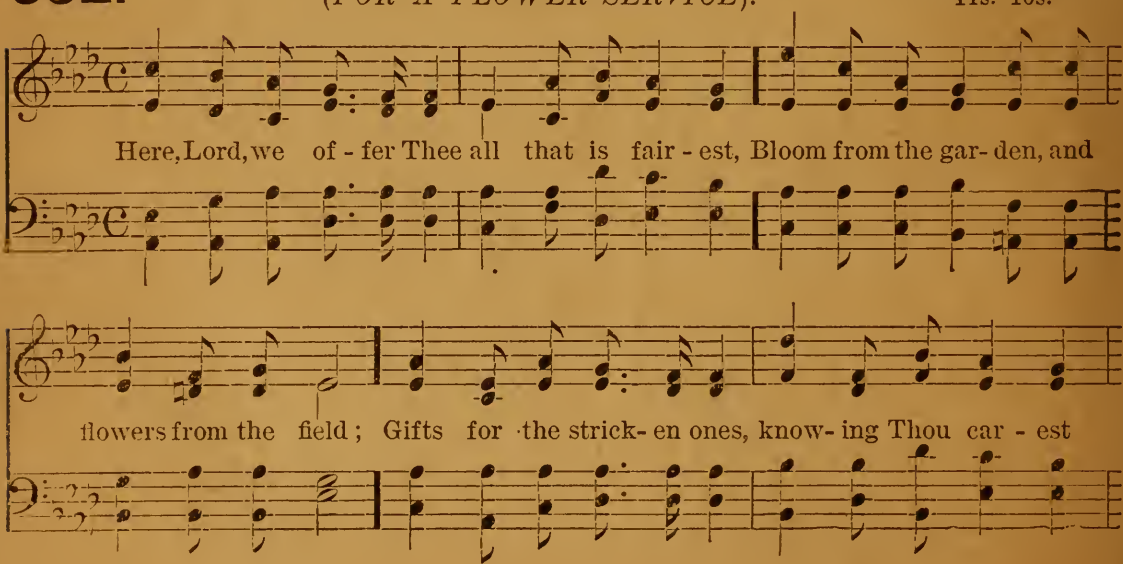


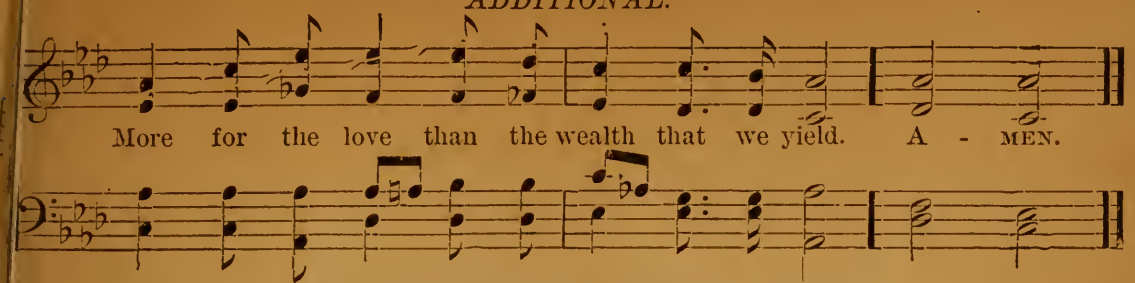
2 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all?
As Thou wilt, I would not choose,
Only let me hear Thy call;
Jesus, let me always be
In Thy service, glad and free.

552.

(*FOR A FLOWER SERVICE*).

CLARE MARKET.
11s. 10s.





2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace.
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

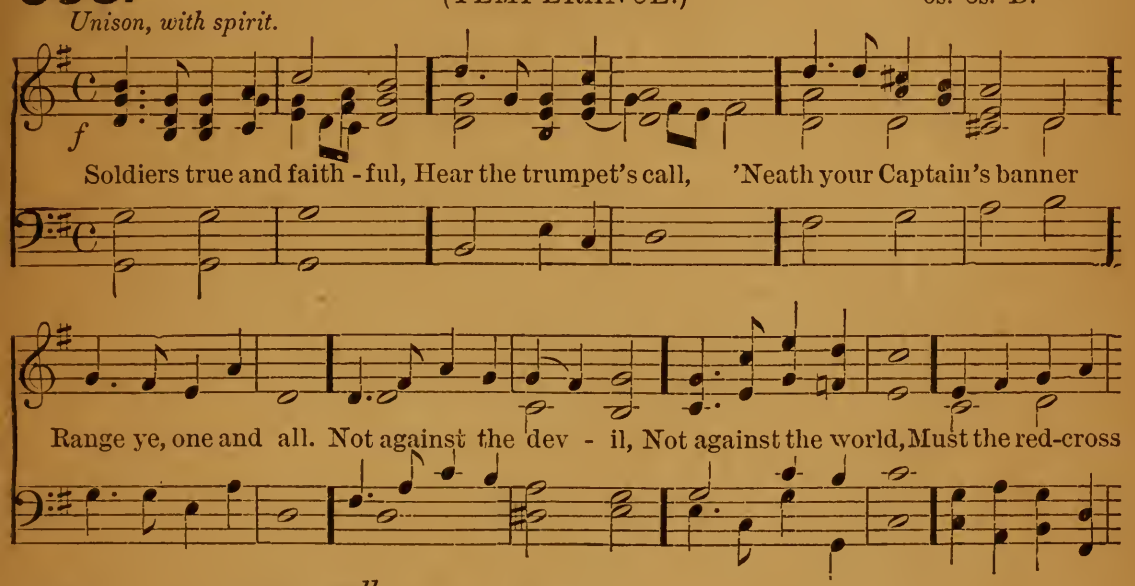
4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, Lord, to Thy Bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy House in the sky.

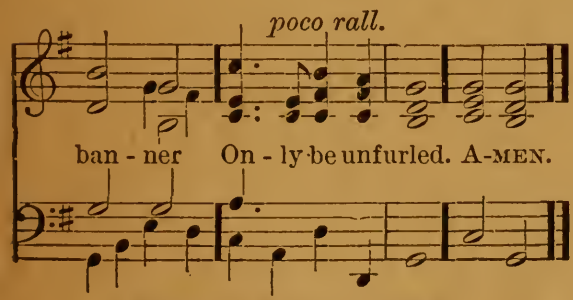
553.

(*TEMPERANCE.*)

"SOLDIERS TRUE."
6s. 5s. D.

Unison, with spirit.





2 Subtle foes are lurking,
Deep your hearts within,
There first wage the battle
With the power of sin.
O'er the sight and hearing,
Touch, and taste, and smell,
Set a watch, good Christians,
Guard those portals well.

3 Satan, through the senses,
Seeks your souls to slay,
Let no secret traitor
Jesus' cause betray.
If to lusts enticing
Ye betray your heart,
Can ye bid the devil,
And the world depart?

4 By the sign upon you,
By Christ's life within,
Close in deadly conflict
With each pleasant sin.
Jesus' eye is on you,
Keep your solemn vow,
Then a crown immortal
Shall adorn your brow.

Index of First Lines.

NUMBER

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide . . . 179
Above the clear blue sky 329
Advance! Advance! the day is come 471
Again the morn of gladness 195
All glory, laud, and honour 239
All hail the power of Jesus' Name 320
All is bright and cheerful round us 202
All praise to Thee, my God, this night . . . 183
All that's good and great and true 350
All things beautiful and fair 360
All things bright and beautiful 408
All Thy works, O heavenly Father 400
Alleluia! Fairest morning 198
Alleluia! Thanks and glory 333
Angel voices, ever singing 402
Angels from the realms of glory 220
Angels, roll the rock away 251
Around the Throne of God, a band 399
Around the Throne of God in Heaven 542
As helpless as a child who clings 344
As, with gladness, men of old 232
Awake, my soul, and with the sun 171
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve 374

Beautiful Saviour 391
Before the Throne of God above 536
Behold a little Child 225
Behold, behold He cometh 206
Bethlehem, of noblest cities 229
Blessèd are the pure in heart 416
Blessèd Jesus, wilt Thou hear us 417
Blessèd night when Bethlehem's plain . . . 527
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning . 231
Brightly gleams our banner 464
By cool Siloam's shady rill 397

Children, come and list to me 452
Children of the Heavenly King 355
Christ is merciful and mild 368
Christ the Lord is risen to-day 250
Christ, who once amongst us 351
Christians, awake, salute the happy morn . . 214
Christian children must be holy 227
Come, children, lift your voices 550
Come, Christian children, come and raise . . 340
Come, Christian youths and maidens 547
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove 261
Come, labour on 290
Come, let us sing of those sweet babes . . . 272
Come, our Father's voice is calling 544
Come praise your Lord and Saviour 327
Come sing with holy gladness 324
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 256
Come, ye thankful people, come 295
Cradled in a manger 211

Daily, daily sing the praises 378
Day is past and gone 181
Day by day we magnify Thee 338
Dear children, evermore 208
Dear Saviour, we gather, our tribute to bring . 341

Early, with blush of dawn 248
Easter Day hath dawned again 253
Easter flowers are blooming bright 533
Every morning, the red sun 426

NUMBER

Fair waved the golden corn 395
Faithful Shepherd, feed me 535
Far o'er yon horizon 468
Father, lead me day by day 365
Father of love, our Guide and Friend 545
Father of mercies, in Thy word 303
Father, though Thy Name be holy 407
Father, while the shadows fall 526
Fold thy hands in prayer, my child 316
For the beauty of the earth 336
For thee, O dear, dear country 380
For Thy mercy and Thy grace 228
Forth to the fight, ye ransomed 466
Forty days on earth He spent 259
Forward! be our watchword 467
From Greenland's icy mountains 285

Gentle Jesus, meek and mild 405
Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes . . . 221
Glorious things of thee are spoken 274
Glory to the Blessèd Jesus 328
Glory to the Father give 268
Go forward, Christian soldier 373
Go when the morning shineth 313
God bless our native land 298
God eternal, mighty King 331
God hath made the moon, whose beam . . . 404
God is Love — His mercy brightens 363
God of mercy, throned on high 401
God, that madest earth and heaven 185
God, who hath made the daisies 334
God will take care of you 540
Golden harps are sounding 257
Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd 394
Gracious Spirit, dwell with me 264
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost 262
Great Shepherd of the sheep 434

Hail the Cross of Jesus 307
Hail the day that sees Him rise 258
Hail! Thou long-expected Jesus 219
Hail to the Lord's Anointed 230
Happy, happy Sunday 197
Hark! hark, my soul: angelic songs are swelling 387
Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes . . 210
Hark! the Heaven's sweet melody 216
Hark! the herald angels sing 213
Hark! the sound of holy voices 270
Hark! what mean those holy voices 217
Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus, Hear . . . 246
Hear Thy children, gentle Jesus, While . . . 187
Hear Thy children's hymn of praise 538
Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing 406
Heavenly Shepherd, guide and feed us . . . 364
Here, Lord, we offer Thee 552
Holy Bible! book divine 304
Holy Father, Thou hast taught me 353
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty . . . 266
Holy offerings, rich and rare 292
Holy Spirit, Blessèd Dove 263
Hosanna, be the children's song 299
Hosanna! loud hosanna! From 337
Hosanna! loud hosanna! The 240
Hosanna! raise the pealing hymn 322
Hosanna we sing, like the children dear . . . 326
How bright these glorious spirits shine . . . 269

NUMBER

How dearly God must love us 359
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds 312
Humble praises, Holy Jesus 319
Hushed was the evening hymn 422

I hear the children's voices 438
I love the holy Angels 410
I love Thy kingdom, Lord 277
I love to hear the story 358
I love to think, though I am young 435
I praised the earth, in beauty seen 450
I think, when I read that sweet story of old . . 403
I was wandering and weary 443
In His own raiment clad 233
In our work and in our play 425
In the Name of Him who loves us 440
In the soft season of thy youth 432
In the vineyard of our Father 375
In Thy holy church, O Father 305
In token that thou shalt not fear 279
It came upon the midnight clear 215
It is a day of gladness 548

Jerusalem, my happy home 377
Jerusalem the golden 379
Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult 289
Jesus Christ hath lived and died 306
Jesus Christ is risen to-day 249
Jesus Christ, our Saviour 412
Jesus, high in glory 332
Jesus, holy, undefiled 175
Jesus, I my cross have taken 283
Jesus is our Shepherd 347
Jesus lives! no longer now 252
Jesus, Lover of my soul 310
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me 367
Jesus, Master, whom I serve 551
Jesus, meek and gentle 393
Jesus! Name of wondrous love 226
Jesus, Royal Jesus 241
Jesus shall reign, where'er the sun 286
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me 192
Jesus, when He left the sky 309
Just as I am, without one plea 237

King of Glory! Saviour dear 543

Let every heart rejoice and sing 301
Let us sing! the Angels sing 539
Lift up the Advent strain 207
Light's abode, celestial Salem 390
Listen to the wondrous story 389
Little children, who would ever 439
Lo! on Sion's holy mountain 472
Looking upward every day 546
Lord, a little band and lowly 421
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day 236
Lord of my life, whose tender care 315
Lord, this day Thy children meet 300
Lord, Thy children guide and keep 433
Love divine, all love excelling 357
Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep 346

Maker of all things 534
My God, my Father, while I stray 349
My Lord, in glory reigning 541

Nearer, my God, to Thee 343
'Neath the stars that shone so bright 531
New every morning is the love 172
Now a new year opens 532
Now the day is over 191
Now the dreary night is done 173
Now the light has gone away 184

O come, all ye faithful 212
O come, dear child, along with me 384
O day of rest and gladness 196

NUMBER

O God, who, when the night was deep 177
O happy band of pilgrims 354
O holy Lord, content to fill 451
O Lamb of God, most lowly 446
O little town of Bethlehem 223
O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea 293
O Paradise! O Paradise! 388
O Saviour, precious Saviour 339
O sweet Sabbath bells 200
O Thou, to whose all-searching sight 235
O Word of God incarnate 302
Oft in danger, oft in woe 372
On our way rejoicing 463
Once in Bethlehem of Judah 222
Once in royal David's city 415
Once was heard the song of children 242
One there is above all others, O how 362
One there is above all others, Well 361
Onward, Christian soldiers 465
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed 260

Palms of glory, raiment bright 460
Pleasant are Thy courts above 276
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven 321
Praise, O praise our God and King 296

Rest of the weary 352
Resting from His work to-day 247
Rise, the risen Saviour saith 255
Rock of Ages, cleft for me 311
Round the throne of glory 325

Saviour, abide with us 190
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise . . 201
Saviour, Blessèd Saviour 461
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing 188
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us 427
Saviour, source of every blessing 308
Saviour, teach me, day by day 366
Saviour, when in dust to Thee 234
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding 278
See the shining dew-drops 441
Shepherd of those sunlit mountains 447
Sing with joy, 'tis Christmas morn 224
Sion, Sion, haste to meet Him 238
Soldiers of Christ, arise 281
Soldiers of the Captain 469
Soldiers true and faithful 553
Soldiers who to Christ belong 473
Songs of praise the angels sang 318
Summer suns are glowing 203
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear 180
Sunny days of childhood 449
Sweet it is for child like me 413
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go 182
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing 245

Tell it out among the heathen 291
Ten thousand times ten thousand 462
Tender Shepherd, Thou hast stilled 284
The breaking morn comes back to bless . . . 176
The Church's one foundation 275
The corn is ripe for reaping 297
The day is past and over 186
The Day of Resurrection 254
The holy Angels sing 414
The hours of day are over 193
The King of love my Shepherd is 369
The morning bright, with rosy light 174
The morning light flingeth 178
The morning, the bright and the beautiful . . 525
The roseate hues of early dawn 429
The Saint of little children 273
The Son of God goes forth to war 271
The strain upraise of joy and praise 323
The wise may bring their learning 411
The year is swiftly waning 204
There is a blessèd Home 381

NUMBER
There is a green hill far away 243
There is a happy land 423
There is a mother's voice of love 437
There is an eye that never sleeps 314
There is no name so sweet on earth 330
There's a Friend for little children 382
There's no other friend like Jesus 345
There's not a tint that paints the rose 453
Thine for ever, God of love 282
This is the day of light 194
Those eternal bowers 454
Thou bid'st us seek Thee early 317
Thou art the Way: to Thee alone 396
Thou didst leave Thy Throne and Thy kingly crown 442
Thou who camest from above 265
Three in One, and One in Three 267
Through good report, and evil, Lord 348
Through the night of doubt and sorrow . . . 371
Thy Cross, O Lord, the holy sign 280
'Twas God that made the ocean 431

Up above the bright blue sky 398
Up in heaven, up in heaven 209
Uplift the banner, let it float 287
Upward where the stars are burning 335

We are but little children weak 376
We are but strangers here 385
NUMBER
We are little Christian children 424
We are little pilgrims 356
We are soldiers of Christ 537
We come, Lord, to Thy feet 199
We give Thee but Thine own 294
We march, we march to victory 459
We plough the fields, and scatter 409
We sing a loving Jesus 419
We speak of the realms of the blest 386
Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say 470
What a strange and wondrous story 430
When evening shadows gather 189
When, His salvation bringing 342
When I survey the wondrous Cross 244
When Jesus left His Father's throne 392
When you're sleeping, children fair 448
Where is the Holy Jesus 428
While shepherds watched their flocks by night 218
Whither are you going, pilgrims of a day . . 444
Who are these like stars appearing 383
Who is this, so weak and helpless 420
Winter reigneth o'er the land 205
With hearts in love abounding 283
Within the temple's hallowed walls 418
Work, for the night is coming 549

Yes, for me, for me He careth 370
Yes, God is good; in earth and sky 445
Youthful days are passing o'er us 436

Litanies.

Of the Holy Child Jesus 455
Of the Holy Childhood, No. 1 456
Of the Holy Childhood, No. 2 457
Of the Church 458

Carols.

A shepherd band their flocks are keeping . . 487
All this night bright Angels sing 478
Angel hosts in bright array 483

Bright Easter skies! Fair Easter skies 508

Carol, brothers, carol 484
Carol, sweetly carol 479
Christ is born of maiden fair 481
Christ is risen! Christ is risen! He hath . . . 520
Christ is risen! Christ is risen! O let 518
Christ, the Lord, is risen again 516
Christians, carol sweetly 497

Deep the gloom, and still the night 503

Easter flowers, Easter carols 511

From far away we come to you 482

Gather around the Christmas Tree 488
Gently falls the winter snow 486
God hath sent His Angels 509
Good Christian men, rejoice 489

Hark! what sounds are sweetly stealing . . . 490
Holy night! peaceful night! 495

In the early morning, early 493
In the field with their flocks abiding 498
In the wintry heaven 505

Let the merry Church bells ring 523
Lo! a star, ye sages hoary 485

Morning is breaking 500

Near the Tomb where Jesus slept 517
Now all the bells are ringing 519
Now lift the carol, men and maids 491
Now to Bethlehem haste we 506

Once again, O blessèd time 475

Ring the bells, the Christmas bells 528
Roman soldier, tell us true 521

See amid the winter's snow 492
Shine, O Sun, in splendour bright 515
Silent night! peaceful night 499
Sing ye the songs of praise 480
Sing your carols to-day 524
Sleep, Holy Babe 474
Sleep, my Saviour, sleep 477
Smile praises, O sky 512
Star of Glory! brightly streaming 502
Stars all bright are beaming 476

The Easter sunshine breaks again 507
The joyful morn is breaking 529
The Lord is risen, risen indeed 513
The stars are shining bright and clear 530
The world itself keeps Easter Day 510
Tune your harps for holy song 501
'Twas at the matin hour 522

Waken, Christian children 496
We three kings of Orient are 504
What child is this, who laid to rest 494

Ye happy bells of Easter Day 514

THE CHURCH HYMNAL.

The Hymnal, as adopted by the General Convention, arranged with music. In general use in the American Church.

Prices, postpaid, cloth, $1.25 per copy; im. morocco, $2.50; full morocco, gilt edges, $5.00; full calf, gilt edges, $5.00.

THE CHANT BOOK.

Containing the Morning and Evening Canticles, Occasional Anthems, music for the Holy Communion, and Funerals, the Choral Service, and the largest number of Chants that has ever appeared in any collection published in this country.

Price, in paper, postpaid, 30 cents; in cloth boards, 50 cents.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL AND SERVICE BOOK.

230th Thousand.

"The largest, cheapest, most complete and most convenient Sunday-School Hymnal ever published," has been said of this book. Used in more than 2,000 schools.

The reasons for this general adoption are, its *Completeness, Convenience, Cheapness.*

PRICES:—Edition "A" (with music), boards,	. . . .	50c.
" "A" " " cloth,	. . . .	75c.
" "B" (without music), boards,	. . . .	25c.
" "B" " " cloth,	. . . .	30c.

With a discount on the above prices, to schools, of 20 per cent.

For the above publications address

THE PARISH CHOIR,

BOSTON, MASS.

THE PARISH CHOIR PSALTER.

This Psalter represents, in its *pointing*, the most *authoritative and widely accepted use* of the Anglican and American Churches. It is the same as in the "Church Hymnal" and "Sunday School Hymnal," thus enabling parishes to realize uniformity in chanting. It contains a larger number of chants than any other Psalter. In the Psalter proper every Psalm has two single chants. In the "Proper Psalms" and the "Twenty Selections," each Psalm has a single and a double Chant. The Canticles for Morning and Evening Prayer and Occasional Anthems have single and double Chants.

PRICES:—Edition "A," words and music, cloth, Octavo, handsomely bound, FOR ORGAN, postpaid, . . $2.50
Edition "B," words and music, red cloth, postpaid, .75

FROM THE ABOVE.

CANTICLES for Morning and Evening Prayer, with Occasional Anthems, in stiff Manilla covers, postpaid, 10c.; Organ Edition, 20c.

THE "TWENTY SELECTIONS,"

words and music, in stiff Manilla covers, postpaid, 15c.; Organ Edition, 30c.

THE "TWENTY SELECTIONS,"

and Morning and Evening Canticles, bound together in stiff Manilla covers, postpaid, 20c.; Organ Edition, 40c.

For the above publications, address

THE PARISH CHOIR,
BOSTON, MASS.

100 SHORT AND EASY ANTHEMS.

3rd Edition.

This collection comprises a great variety of Anthems, many of them by the most celebrated composers, and will be found useful not only for choirs of all kinds, but also for choral societies, and for school and home use.

PRICE:—In paper, postpaid, ...75
In cloth boards, postpaid, . . . $1.00

SERVICES OF SACRED SONG

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL AND CHOIR USE.

Each Service contains from 24 to 32 pages of Carols, Hymns, Anthems, etc. (with Music), and Scripture Readings. They have been very extensively used, more than 30 editions having been sold.

THE SERIES COMPRISES THE FOLLOWING:

THE CHILD JESUS.
(For Christmas.)

THE SUFFERING SAVIOUR.
(For Lent.)

THE RISEN LORD.
(For Easter.)

THE HEAVENLY KING.
(For Easter, Ascension or Whitsun-day.)

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.
(For General Use.)

HARVEST HOME.
(For Thanksgiving or Harvest Home Festivals.)

THE CHRIST CHILD. (For Christmas.)

The Price, which is the same for all the Services, is as follows:

Single copy, 20 cents; ten copies, 15 cents each; twenty copies, 12 cents each; fifty copies, 10 cents each; one hundred copies, 8 cents each; the set of seven, $1.00.

LITANY AND PROCESSIONAL HYMNS,

as in the Church Hymnal, with Music. Price, 10 cents; $8.00 per hundred.

For the above publications, address

THE PARISH CHOIR,
BOSTON, MASS.

THE PARISH CHOIR.

A weekly publication of sacred music for use by Choirs, Congregations, Musical Societies and Conventions, the home circle, and individuals. Four pages in each Number. Fifty Numbers in the year. At the end of the year, a Title-page and Index sent, without charge, to all subscribers. Back Numbers can always be supplied Catalogues sent free, on application.

Subscription invariably $1.00 per year in advance.

BOUND VOLUMES

of The Parish Choir can be supplied, either singly, or in the complete set. A set of these volumes is a most valuable library of sacred music. Each volume has Title-page and Index.

NINE VOLUMES NOW READY.

Price, postpaid, $1.50 per volume.

PARISH CHOIR SERVICES.

Containing Anthem settings, by the best English and American composers, of the Te Deum, Canticles, Glorias, Kyries, Offertory Sentences, etc. Four volumes, handsomely bound.

Price, postpaid, $1.50 per volume.

PARISH CHOIR ANTHEMS.

A very superior collection of Anthems by many of the best composers in England and America. Three volumes handsomely bound.

Price, postpaid, $1.50 per volume.

For the above publications, address

THE PARISH CHOIR,
BOSTON, MASS.